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GENERAL POLITICAL NEWS

THE CAMPAIGN IN OHIO.

DEMOCRATIC LEADERS DESPAIRING—THE FEELING AGAINST EWING—EXPECTING THE DEFEAT OF THE TICKET AT THE POLLS.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 6.—As the days go by there can be no doubt but that the Democratic hope of success grows less. Leading Democrats, while they do not say in so many words that there is no chance for their ticket, give the impression that that is their fear. H. H. Hatch, of this city, one of the most uncompromising of the whisky element of the party, said: "I didn't want Tom Ewing nominated. I worked against him. But I don't believe in the plan of going into a convention, and because I get beaten go back on the man that beats me. I am for the nominee, but I think he will be beaten." John W. Heisley looks at matters just as he did the day after the convention, when he said that Ewing was a man of unbounded ambition, and the party leaders were all out with him for his selfishness. He then prophesied that very little hearty support would be given the ticket, but still insisted that when the day of election arrived the rank and file would probably vote straight. V. P. Kline, the smartest man in the party here, is openly opposing Ewing, and says his nomination will be the means of defeating the party for years to come. He considers it as great an odium as the nomination of Vallandigham. Judge R. F. Paine don't think much can be told about matters until after election, but believes there is hope for the Legislature, although little for Ewing.

The Hon. H. B. Payne and his sons are all anti-Ewing, and, although they say very little, it is understood that they will not be likely to vote for him. Col. Oliver Payne, one of these sons, has been particularly an honest-money man, and feels very much chagrined that his party nominated so weak a man as Ewing. Col. Armstrong, of the *Plain Dealer*, it is understood, is simply waiting for the election to get over to tell the members of his party just what fools they have made of themselves in nominating the ticket they did. It is said that the editorial in now well digested which shall tell of the Democratic opportunity lost. He knows how to wield a vigorous pen when he has the mind, and it will be a rich moral that he can draw from this year's campaign. The Hon. M. A. Foran, who has been a strong advocate of soft money in his day, is much opposed to the drift affairs are taking this year. He gets rid of all questions by saying that he is out of politics now and don't want to answer any questions. The evasive way that is pursued by all and the non-committal tactics that are practiced are more suggestive to one acquainted with the ways and habits of the Ohio Democrats than can be easily imagined. Usually this man claims everything with confidence, and when it is said that more than 50 have been directly asked their opinion of the prospects and not one found who would venture the opinion that Ewing will be elected, except with a suggestive wink, which means "over the left," it is very significant of the true inwardness of the situation.

The one thing that is sometimes mentioned with a degree of hope is the Legislature. It is said that every effort must be concentrated upon that, and with the best of luck they may carry it. In this city and old wheel-horse by the name of John Farley, a patriot of the John Thompson type, has been trotted out from his retirement, and is doing his utmost to cause enthusiasm for the despairing ticket. In a speech recently delivered in a secret gathering of the chieftains of this county he is reported as saying: "We must do anything to get Democratic votes. If we depend alone upon the Democratic votes of this county we are lost. I believe in catching flies with molasses, if we can. There is no need of being captious in a time like this. We need all the votes we can get, and we must work to gain our point." It is understood that the molasses which the gentleman refers to in this speech comes from Tilden's barrel, and that the desperation of the case arises from the fact that it has gone out undenied that Tilden and Ewing have joined forces with an eye on next year, and that the defeat of soft money, represented by Ewing, in Ohio, means the defeat of hard money, as represented by Tilden in the nation. Farley and Tom Reilly, and a number of other Irish Democratic politicians of this city, have long been known as Tilden advocates, and this is the kind of work they are paid to do. When they will begin the work of spreading Tilden's molasses around to catch the unsuspecting flies is not known. But it is known that that kind of talk disgusted even some of the Democrats who heard it, and that they came away to tell it to the outside world. In regard to the Legislature, concerning which the Democrats claim so much, it may be said that the Republicans have invariably nominated good men, and there is almost no complaint from any point in regard to them. The party in all parts of the State is united, and working to the best of advantage. In many instances, as bad mistakes have been made by the Democrats in nominations for the Legislature as in the head of the ticket. One instance in particular is that of the nomination of Charles Vallandigham, son of the notorious C. L. Vallandigham, for the lower house. He has all his father's bitterness, and is openly ready to pursue the old quarrel against Thurman and Pendleton which his father began. This will be sufficient to kill him. There are many others who are at variance with the powers that be, and must go under. On the whole, everything is looking very bright for the Republicans.

NEW-YORK AND OHIO.

PRESIDENT HAYES PREDICTING REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The Hon. Hamilton Ward arrived here this morning. He says that he has been engaged the greater part of the day in looking after a patent case in which he is attorney, but from the conversations he has had with prominent persons here he is convinced that the Administration entertains a very friendly feeling toward the Saratoga nominees. He called upon the President just before the close of business hours this afternoon, and states that the President not only predicted undoubted success in Ohio, but also said he thought the Republican ticket in New-York would be certainly elected.

Gen. N. W. Curtis, of New-York, was with Mr. Ward a greater part of the day, and he says that from all he can learn here he thinks there is a disposition to forget the past, and work energetically for a grand Republican success in New-York. Messrs. Ward and Curtis, with ex-Gov. Fenton, will leave here for New-York to-night. When asked what he thought about the report of Gov. Fenton's candidacy for the English mission, Mr. Ward replied: "I think he is eminently qualified for the position, and every Republican in New-York would be gratified at his appointment."

STATE ASSEMBLY NOMINATION.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 6.—At the Democratic Convention of the Second Assembly District to-day at Sinclairville, the Hon. John T. Wilson, of Jamestown, was unanimously nominated for member of Assembly.

A BIRTHDAY FOR REPUBLICANS.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—The State Central Committee of the Republican Party has issued a call for a mass meeting at Mechanics' Hall, in Worcester, on the evening of Sept. 15, to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of the Republican Party.

POLITICS IN VIRGINIA.

PETERSBURG, Va., Sept. 6.—The largest mass-meeting that was ever held at Prince Edward took place in that county to-day, and was attended by both Readjusters and advocates of the McCulloch bill. The meeting, which was addressed by several prominent speakers, was held for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the House of Delegates, and a Senator from the Counties of Prince Edward, Cumberland, and Amelia. W. P. Dupuy, the Page-payer candidate for the Legislature, was elected over R. S. Hines, Readjuster, by a vote of 3 to 1, and Col. R. A. Booker, an advocate of the McCulloch bill, was unanimously nominated for the State Senate.

RESULTS IN CALIFORNIA.

WORKING MEN SUCCESSFUL IN THE CITY—FOUR REPUBLICAN CONGRESSMEN PROBABLE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 6.—About 1,500 ballots remain, at 9:30 P. M., to be counted in the city, and the canvass will probably be completed before morning. Kalloch (Working Men) now has 1,432 majority over Flint (Rep.,) and is elected. The Working Men have also elected the Sheriff, Auditor, District Attorney, City and County Attorney, Tax Collector, Public Administrator, and Surveyor. The Republicans elect the Assessor, Coroner, and Superintendent of Schools. The offices of Treasurer, Recorder, County Clerk, Superintendent of Streets, and Police Judge are still in doubt, with the chances in favor of the Working Men's candidates. The Superior Judges will probably be about equally divided. The Republicans are likely to elect four out of the five Justices of the Peace. The Republican ticket for Supervisors is believed to be successful, with, perhaps, two or three exceptions; also, five of their candidates for School Directors. The Working Men have probably elected three, and four men are in doubt. Beerstecher and Stoneman, Working Men, and Cone, Republican, are elected Railroad Commissioners.

There seems to be no doubt that the Republicans have elected all four Congressmen. The Legislature is still in doubt, but if the Republicans have not a majority they will, in all probability, be able to control both houses. The result on the State ticket remains as heretofore reported, though it is not quite certain how the Supreme Court may stand.

THE WORK OF THE SCOURGE.

MORE FAVORABLE REPORTS YESTERDAY—THE SITUATION IN MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 6.—Nine whites and eight colored people make up the sum of to-day's new cases officially reported to the Health office. Undertakers report the interment of five whites and two colored people. This is a favorable showing compared with any day during the past week. The weekly report of the Health Office shows the total number of new cases for the week to be 152, of which number 78 were whites and 74 colored, making the total number of new cases to date 1,005. The new cases of the past week are from the wards as follows: First Ward, 20; Second, 5; Third, 9; Fourth, 8; Fifth, 19; Sixth, 8; Seventh, 36; Eighth, 26; Ninth, 12; Tenth, 18. The number of deaths for the week from all causes is 60, of which 39 were whites, and 43 from yellow fever, making the total deaths to date from the plague 272.

The Knights of Honor report three new cases to-day: Tony Casenovia, not fully developed; Minnie Werne, not very sick; a son of John Beirman, a bad case. W. I. Berlin has a bad case, and is very sick; it was said that he was dying at noon. John Rouquet is dead. William Reisser's case is doubtful. Paulina Wolbrecht has a bad case, Rosa Wolbrecht is doing well. Others all improving. The total number of sick on hand is 19. The cases in charge of the Masonic Relief Committee are reported doing well. The committee has seven cases now on hand. Thirteen Masons and members of Masons' families have died up to date out of about 30 cases. The Odd-fellows' Relief Committee publishes to-morrow morning an appeal to the brotherhood throughout the Union for material aid. It asks that all contributions be sent to Marcus Jones, Grand Patriarch of Tennessee and President of the Special Relief Committee, Memphis. The Howards report having administered to the wants of 2,103 sick people since July 20. Of these, 1,297 are set down as other than yellow fever and 336 as of that malady. They now have 129 yellow fever patients under treatment and 75 of other diseases. They have expended over $25,000 and owe $4,447. This is from the report published in this morning's papers.

The following is the appeal made by the Odd-fellows:

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., Sept. 6.

To the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, Greeting:

The Odd-fellows' Special Relief Committee of Memphis are again forced to the necessity of appealing to the brotherhood at large for material aid. All of the available funds of five lodges and two encampments have been expended in sending many of their brethren and families to places of safety, in nursing and providing for the sick, and in burying the dead. Business is suspended; their wages are stopped, and death is making sad havoc in their midst. This appeal is made with the greatest reluctance, in view of the generous outpouring of sustantial aid which met similar appeals in 1873 and 1878. But with sickness and distress upon every hand, with wails of sorrow and cries for help coming up continually, with their treasury exhausted, and the sad prospect of a continuance of the dreaded scourge of yellow fever for a period of at least two months to come, their only resource is an appeal for help from our more fortunate brethren who are spared such a dire calamity as now scourges their stricken city. All contributions should be sent to Marcus Jones, Grand Patriarch of the State and President of the Special Relief Committee, I. O. O. F., Memphis, Tenn. E. G. BUDD, Grand Master.

NEW-ORLEANS, Sept. 6.—Three cases of yellow fever were reported to the Board of Health to-day: Thomas Witter, 10 years old, a native, residing at No. 177 Laurel-street, who was taken sick Aug. 26, has recovered; J. C. Matheuse, age 45, his first Summer in the city, of No. 192 Laurel-street. Dr. Miles, of the Charity Hospital, reports that Henry Woag, age 26, a native of France, died at the hospital of yellow fever this morning. Woag came here three months ago. He was taken sick at No. 100 Bourbon-street on Wednesday, and was removed to the hospital Thursday, where the symptoms of yellow fever last night became unmistakable. The first two cases were in the Constance-street quarter of the city.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 6.—A. D. Langstaff, President of the Howard Association of Memphis, arrived here last night, and this afternoon called a meeting of the citizens of Memphis now residing here to consider the condition of affairs now existing in that city. The meeting was held at the Merchants' Exchange, and was well attended. A resolution was unanimously adopted that the thanks of the Memphians of this city be extended to the Howard Association for their noble work in this epidemic. A resolution was adopted thanking Jay Gould for his large gift. A meeting of the President and Board of Directors of the Merchants' Exchange was also held. President John Wahle appointed a committee of five prominent members of the Exchange to solicit subscriptions for the sufferers in that city.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, Sept. 6.—Those who died of yellow fever on her Majesty's ship Boxer, at Jamaica and on the voyage here, were H. Archer, First Lieutenant; J. K. Bell, Paymaster; M. Jones, Engineer; a sailmaker, and a yeoman-of-signals steward.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 6.—At a meeting of the Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States in Maryland, to-night, a committee of 100 persons for the City of Baltimore, and a committee for each county in the State were appointed to collect funds for the relief of the children of the late Gen. John B. Hood. At the meeting to-night a subscription was started, and a liberal response was made.

WESTERN CATTLE SHIPPERS ALARMED.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6—The announcement that pleuro-pneumonia has broken out again among the cattle in the East has created some anxiety in this city among shippers, not on account of disease here, there being none, but on account of the loss, or danger of loss, attendant upon the shipment of stock to New-York, where the handling of cattle is carelessly done. It is alleged that the yards in that place are obtaining a national bad repute. Chicago shippers are thinking of sending their shipments by way of Portland and Atlantic ports other than New-York.

MARINE DISASTERS.

MONTREAL, Sept. 6.—The steam-ship Quebec, which ran aground on the east end of Prince Edward Island on Thursday, floated last night at 11 o'clock, and proceeded to Montreal.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, Sept. 6.—The schooner E. Goodwin, from Yarmouth for Sydney, Cape Breton, in ballast, ran ashore at Jeddore Ledges, Sept. 1, and became a total loss. The crew was saved. The vessel was owned by Isaac Goodwin, and was insured in the Oriental Office, Yarmouth, for $3,000.

UPRISING IN AFGHANISTAN

THE ENGLISH EMBASSY IN KABUL ATTACKED.

THE ESCORT DEFENDING ITSELF AGAINST SOLDIERS AND AN ARMED MOB—THE AMEER UNABLE TO QUELL THE REVOLT—ACTION TAKEN BY ENGLISH FORCES.

SIMLA, Sept. 6.—At a late hour of Thursday night a messenger traveling post haste rescued Ali Kheyl from Kabul and informed Mayor Conolly, the British political agent, that the British Embassy at Kabul had been attacked by several Afghan regiments which had assembled in that city demanding the arrears of their pay, and that the military escort of the Embassy were defending themselves. The Viceroy of India immediately ordered the troops at Ali Kheyl to move instantly upon Shutargardan Pass. Gen. Roberts has been ordered to proceed to the Peiwar Pass and advance on Kabul, while Gen. Stewart has been ordered to hold Kandahar. All the British forces on the Kandahar line will concentrate at Kandahar. The forces in the Khyber Pass are being strongly reinforced, and will operate on Jellalabad.

Major Conolly telegraphed on Friday night the substance of letters received from the Ameer of Afghanistan, who confirms the intelligence of the revolt, and adds that the regiments which have mutinied were joined by the populace. The Ameer's arsenal and stores were first plundered and destroyed, and the British Embassy was then attacked by overwhelming numbers. The Ameer declares that he was completely surprised by the outbreak. He endeavored to quell it, and sent Gen. Daoudshah to Major Cavagnari's assistance, but Gen. Daoudshah was unhorsed and fatally wounded. The Ameer then sent his son, with the Governor of Kabul and other influential persons, but the mob was wholly uncontrollable. The attack on the British Embassy continued throughout Wednesday, when a fire broke out on the premises. The Ameer, writing on Thursday, says that he is in great distress, and is himself besieged. The Viceroy of India is at present ignorant of the fate of Major Cavagnari and the other members of the embassy. Gen. Roberts has already started for the Peiwar Pass. The advance on Kabul will be made very speedily and will be strongly supported. The Viceroy's military Secretary accompanies Gen. Roberts.

It is stated that a Cabinet council has been called to meet immediately for the consideration of affairs in Afghanistan.

FOREIGN GOVERNMENT METHODS.

ENGLISH LAND LAWS—EDUCATION IN FRANCE—RUSSIA'S MINISTERS.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Marquis of Hartington, speaking in Radnorshire, South Wales, yesterday, gave an explanation of his recent utterances on the question of the Land laws. He said he did not advocate the artificial creation of a class of peasant proprietors, but merely urged that, if any existing laws tend to aggregate artificially vast properties in the hands of a few persons, they should be carefully inquired into.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The statement that the Government intends to abandon clause seven of M. Jules Ferry's Education bill is formally denied. The clause referred to prohibits members of unauthorized societies from teaching in the schools.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 6.—Prince Labanoff has been appointed Ambassador to London, and Prince Sabouroff, the present Minister at Athens, will succeed Prince Labanoff as Ambassador at Constantinople.

VIENNA, Sept. 6.—M. Boeresen, the Roumanian Envoy, after a two hours' interview with the Emperor Francis Joseph, left here for Rome, from which place he will return direct to Bucharest.

The Prince of Montenegro was entertained at a State banquet here to-night. He will return to Cettinje to-morrow.

SERAJEVO, Sept. 6.—The Duke of Wurtemberg, with his Chief of Staff, Gen. Albori, started to-day to take command of the troops which will enter Novi-Bazar on Sept. 8.

ENGLAND'S BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

AMERICAN DEMAND FOR ENGLISH EXPORTS—THE COTTON TRADE—FINANCIAL MATTERS.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The revival of the American demand for British exports continues to be one of the principal themes of all financial reviews and articles. The *Economist*, discussing the question in connection with the export of bullion, points out that there can be no doubt that business is rapidly reviving in America, but that for the present it is not easy to say whether the American demand for British goods will spring up in time to take the edge off the export of bullion. A feature in the return of the Bank of France is the decline in its cash reserve. The bank is now selling gold coin at 1 per mille premium for export to London for the United States. No returns of these sales are published, but it is estimated that the exports to London this week have been £120,000, and a further sum of £400,000 will leave there for the United States by to-day's steamer. The gold shipped from France for America since the purchases commenced this season is estimated at £3,000,000.

The *Economist* says: "All accounts which reach us respecting harvest operations well-nigh throughout Europe tend to prove that there will be an increasing demand for American wheat. In Southern Russia and Roumania not more than half an average crop appears to have been secured. The prospect of a prolonged shipment of gold across the Atlantic appears to be drawing near, though, doubtless, it will be gradual, and in a measure recouped by supplies of gold drawn from the Continent. Further sums of American eagles have been shipped to England from New-York during the week, and gold has been taken from the open market for the same quarter, but during the last few days the movement has certainly slackened."

The *Economist* of this week says: "The rate of discount for bank bills, 60 days to 3 months, is 1⅛ to 1¼ per cent., and for trade bills, 60 days to three months, 1½ to 2 per cent. The improvement in the weather has caused a better tendency on the Stock Exchange. Many home investments have been stimulated by hopes of a revival in the iron trade and a return of ease in the money market. Scotch railways are exceptionally lower on account of unfavorable dividend announcements. British Government securities have risen in consequence of the weather, and the ease in the money market has enabled the rise to be maintained. Colonial Government debentures have been quiet. Foreign Governments are firmer, the principal feature being a rise in South American upon the successful placing of the New-Brazilian loan, and hopes of the mediation of the United States between Peru and Chili. The revival in Argentines has also reached quite exceptional proportions. Buenos Ayres 6 per cent loans have advanced 4½, and Argentines 3½. Russians and Turks are fairly steady. Egyptian are firmer upon the appointment of Messrs. Baring and De Blignières. Home railways are fairly sustained. North-eastern have risen 2½ on the belief in a genuine revival in the iron trade. In American railways, business has been chiefly confined to Eries and Reading. Reading consolidated mortgages are 2 higher, and improvement bonds 1. After various fluctuations, Anglo-American Cable shares declined ¼. Direct United States are ¼ higher."

Trade in cotton goods continues in a stagnant condition. The Manchester *Guardian*, reviewing the situation, says: "The loss occasioned by the recent rise in cotton has fallen about equally on spinners and weavers. The inducement to stop producing is as present about the same in both cases. The execution of contracts on hand will, doubtless, delay the closing of mills for a little time, but the margin of profit is so wretchedly poor that there is no reason for entering into fresh arrangements until there is a reasonable prospect of a drop in cotton or an advance in goods. At present neither of these contingencies is expected, but later in the year some movement in both directions may be reasonably hoped for. The Oldham Limited Companies have issued a circular, calling a meeting for the 13th inst. to discuss the present ruinous state of trade, which entails a loss of 5/8d. per pound, and to adopt some measure whereby the companies may be relieved.

"Our correspondent says: 'It is felt in Oldham that something must be done to bring a pressure on the Liverpool cotton market. One of the largest companies in Oldham intends to close for alternate weeks. It is felt that if this were done for some time to come, or even if there were a total stoppage of the Oldham mills for a month, a great improvement would be effected, as Liverpool would lose so much ground.'"

The Ashton operatives urged the masters yesterday to stop the whole of the mills for a limited period, instead of enforcing a reduction of wages, but the masters refused, and there are some threats of a strike. The master spinners at Wigan stand firm, and intend to insist upon a 5 per cent reduction in the wages of the operatives. A partial strike continues at Burnley.

A branch committee for the promotion of emigration has been formed at Ancoats.

Information has been obtained from the American Consul at Sheffield which confirms the accounts of a revival of the local trade with the United States. The Consul believes that the improvement which was manifested during the last quarter of the year will be maintained.

Ten thousand nail-makers in Staffordshire have received notice of a 10 per cent. reduction of their wages, and it is stated that a general strike is impending.

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

DEATH OF AN AMERICAN DEFAULTER—THEFT FROM THE FRENCH MINISTRY.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—Wilbur F. Raymond, the defaulting agent of Rumsey & Co., of Seneca Falls, N. Y., who was arrested here, recently, on a charge of forgery, but released from custody in consequence of a telegram from his employers, who declined to prosecute the case, died at his hotel of dropsy of the heart. A Coroner's inquest on the body resulted in a verdict to the above effect. It is believed that the American Government were about to renew the application for his extradition.

Sir John MacDonald, Prime Minister of the Dominion of Canada, will return in the steamer Peruvian, of the Allan Line, which sails from Liverpool on Sept. 11 for Quebec.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The *Soir* reports that 135,000 francs were stolen to-day from the Ministry of Finance.

MADRID, Sept. 6.—A project has been submitted to the Government for building a palace for an international exhibition.

The *Official Journal* states that King Alfonso, having at Arcachon solicited the hand of the Archduchess Marie Christine, the Emperor has consented, and the Archduchess most joyfully accepted.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 6.—The storm which has been raging here since Thursday last still continues, but the River Neva, which reached the greatest height ever known, has now ceased rising. The islands in the suburbs of the city are still flooded.

WYBORG, Sept. 6.—A great fire is raging in the timber yards of Kotka, near this place.

RIO JANEIRO, Aug. 20.—A severe frost has caused great injury to the growing coffee in the highlands.

A VERDICT THAT CAUSED SURPRISE.

FOUND GUILTY OF FORGERY, BUT ALLEGED TO BE THE VICTIM OF A CONSPIRACY.

SCRANTON, Penn., Sept. 6.—The record of crime rarely reveals a case so full of dramatic interest as that of Robert Enbody, a young man who was placed on trial here to-day. Enbody is charged with forging the name of Henry Belin, Jr., to a check for $22, drawn on the First National Bank, in favor of Edwin Hunt, and passed upon an obscure and half-crazy carpet-weaver named Joseph Mikus, on May 6, in payment for $5 worth of carpet. On the evening of May 6, a young man entered the store of Mikus, and by the dim light of a candle bought the carpet, gave the check in payment, received the change, and ordered the goods to be sent to No. 132 Franklin-avenue. Mikus went to deliver the goods the morning following, but failed to find the number, and, thinking the check was not all right, presented it for payment at the bank, where the Teller, Mr. Jackson, informed him that it was a forgery. Three weeks later a private detective named Bates presented himself to Mikus, procured the check, and obtained leave to work up the case. A day or two later Robert Enbody, who is employed by the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company in a responsible capacity, was arrested on a charge of being the forger, and although Mikus had previously said that he would not know who passed the check upon him, and although Enbody went daily by his door going to and from work, the carpet-weaver said as soon as Enbody was arrested that he was the man.

There is a general belief, however, that the case is a conspiracy set on foot by several prominent politicians, and that some interesting developments of plot and counterplot will follow. Move than a year ago, when Judge Stanton, who has since resigned to escape impeachment, was on the bench of Luzerne County, and the question of creating the new County of Lackawanna came up, he opposed it vigorously, letting his zeal run away with his discretion. At that time Enbody was the bosom friend of Stanton, and saw him write several articles which were printed in a vagrant sheet called the *Labor Advocate*, in which W. W. Scranton, General Manager of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, was grossly libeled. For this Stanton is under indictment on charges of libel and perjury, and the trial is to take place next week. Enbody is the chief witness against Stanton, and it is thought the trial of the former for forgery is a conspiracy to destroy his credibility and virtually break him down. He proved a clear alibi to-day, and the prosecution seemed to fail so signally that Judge Handley charged the jury most emphatically that it could not convict Enbody, and that it might dispose of the matter of costs without leaving the box. The jury asked leave to retire, but came back soon afterward to ascertain if it could bring in a verdict contrary to the charge of the court. On being told that it would, it resumed its deliberations, and 15 minutes later produced a great sensation by bringing in a verdict of guilty after everybody looked upon Enbody as acquitted. The prisoner's counsel moved for a new trial, and proposes to prove that Judge Stanton entered into negotiations with Detective Bates to fasten the forgery on Enbody.

Stanton is a candidate for Judge of Lackawanna County, having been nominated by two wings of the disorganized Democracy. He has figured in the State Senate and in Congress, and more recently as Judge, but he resigned the last-named office several months ago to escape the storm of indignation that threatened his impeachment. His efforts to get on the bench, and his disgraceful conduct while there, brought the Judiciary into disrepute, and it is generally supposed his trial next week will make him a candidate for the Penitentiary instead of the bench, to which he aspires once more. The disgrace of Robert Enbody by the peculiar climax of to-day's trial gives great satisfaction to Stanton's friends, but the revelations to be made at the trial of Stanton next week will surprise them all.

MRS. SPRAGUE'S PETITION.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 6.—The petition of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague for the appointment of a Trustee for her property came up in the Supreme Court to-day, and next Wednesday was assigned for the hearing.

SECRETARY SCHURZ'S TRIP.

FORT LARAMIE, Wyoming, Sept. 16.—Secretary Schurz and party arrived here this evening. The Secretary will remain here until Tuesday morning, when he will proceed to Laramie Peak for a few days' shooting.

LOSS BY STORM IN THE SOUTH.

NEW-ORLEANS, Sept. 6.—Advices from the parishes show that almost every plantation in the State suffered more or less by damage to, or destruction of, buildings by Monday's storm. The cane crop is not believed to be generally to be seriously injured, but the cotton plantations in the front of the Mississippi are reported damaged from 10 to 50 per cent.

CONSPIRACY ON THE BRAIN

A PREVAILING EUROPEAN EPIDEMIC.

PROPOSED ATTEMPTS ON THE LIFE OF KING HUMBERT OF ITALY—KING-KILLERS IN SPAIN—THE ROYAL WIDOWER'S FIANCÉE.

PARIS, Aug. 27.—The existence of a new epidemic is signaled in Italy; it may be called "Conspiracy on the Brain," and takes an acute form, whenever there is a question of some change in the royal residence. Rome is proverbially insalubrious during the Summer months; the King's health is wretched, the doctors prescribe a more bracing air, and yet the unfortunate sovereign cannot leave the Quirinal without causing the birth of a hundred stories of plots and machinations against his life. Generally, these are the mere inventions of needy adventurers, who hope to make capital out of their protestations of attachment to the house of Savoy, and, being known as such to the Police, are passed unnoticed. Occasionally, however, they are accompanied with details of localities and persons which are so precise that it becomes a matter of duty to take precautions and make inquiries. The last journey of King Humbert to Genoa is a case in point, for at no other time had the rumors of conspiracy assumed similar proportions. The first news was communicated to the Italians, in a stock exchange telegram, from Paris, where the report had produced a fall of 75 centimes in the Italians consols, and, although public opinion in the Peninsula treated the affair as a mere Bourse canard, meriting nothing but contempt, it now appears that there was something serious in it. The conspirators were 10 in number: a German, much compromised in his own country, which refuses him domicile; three Romagnoli, two natives of Marseilles, one Tuscan, and two Sicilians, condemned contumaciously for affiliation to a secret society, and, at present, residing in France, whither they fled to escape the application of their sentence. The tenth man, supposed to be the chief, has not yet been discovered; the Sicilian refugees came, in the first instance, to Leghorn, on a sailing vessel, but afterward joined their accomplices at Genoa. The original project was to blow up, with dynamite, one of the little bridges in the neighborhood of the railway station, but this was abandoned because the crowd of spectators upon the King's arrival would probably be so great that the escape of the assassin after the perpetration of his crime might be difficult. The mine was then replaced by another combination, a rifle covered with a tri-colored flag, which would be stuck out of a window and fired at his Majesty as the royal cortège passed. But, asserts the *Pungolo*, the plot was discovered by one of the Questors, and its details communicated immediately to the authorities in time to prevent its execution. Orders were given without delay to take every precaution, so as to remove the danger, and to keep it from being even suspected, so that nothing might interfere with the festivities and enthusiasm gotten up for the benefit of the Genoese. Even the house whence the attempt was to have been made had been designated—it is said, by one of the three Romagnoli, all of whom were missing at the rendezvous; the German disappeared from Genoa two hours before the arrival of the royal guest, and when the procession entered the town, Messrs. Cairoli and Villa and the Mayor, Gen. Pareti, were perfectly sure that, although the execution of the project was only adjourned, all immediate peril was at an end. Strangely enough, adds the *Pungolo*, the Government not only declines to any steps to prosecute the conspirators, whose whereabouts is known, but even denies that the plot ever existed, except in the imagination of those of whom the Milan newspaper's correspondent has been the echo.

It is not supposed that the "Social Democratic League" of which Garibaldi is the President, is in any way the inspirer of these criminal attempts. Its objective is the establishment of a Republic in the Peninsula, or rather of a confederation of Republics, in which the historic claims to autonomy of each separate State will be preserved. But the assassination of the King might provoke a reaction, and as this, the only obstacle to the establishment of a régime of liberty, must before long disappear of itself, by death, from pulmonary consumption, everything like violence and illegality is discountenanced. Cairoli, like all the politicians of his group, is a member of this league, by which he was somewhat suspected of lukewarmness, whence the fall of his Ministry after the failure of Passanante's attempt on the King's life; but since his return to office, there has been a reconciliation with the Lion of the Apennines, by whom a letter has been addressed to all the patriotic clubs, recommending moderation and, above all, support to the present Cabinet, whose existence "is necessary to our cause." Unless then, some fanatical outsider, acting on his own responsibility, should try the revolver game, Humbert I. will be permitted to go off quietly in his bed; he may even be treated to a first-class funeral; but with him will expire all veneration for the dynasty to which Italy owes her unity, and the morrow of the King's obsequies will see the dawn of a new era of prosperity and happiness—at least Garibaldi promises that everybody shall be prosperous and happy under the régime of the United States of Italy. Meanwhile, the Government is developing its policy of assuming a more decided position in the European concert, to which it is encouraged from Berlin, and, through its semi-official press, manifests its displeasure that her Majesty the Queen of England did not allude in her speech to Italian participation in the arrangement of Egyptian affairs, a right which Italy claims and proposes to assert whenever occasion to do so shall present itself. The Italian Consul-General at Cairo has received instructions to this effect, and, says the Milanese *Perseveranza*, the Cabinet of St. James's has likewise been notified of these intentions.

While Messrs. Garibaldi, Cairoli & Co. are thus bottling up wrath and preparing much trouble, in a near future, for their fellow-citizens, another Latin people is being diligently worked up into joyful enthusiasm over the approaching nuptials of its sovereign. The marriage negotiations between Alfonso XII. and his fair Imogene, the Archduchess Maria Christina, of Austria, have finally resulted in an understanding, which only needs the sanction of the Cortes to become an accomplished fact, for Isabella's son, being a constitutional monarch, can really do nothing without the permission of his faithful subjects. *La France*, an extremely well-informed newspaper, although somewhat inclined to devote to the infernal deities every one unlucky enough to be the tenant of a throne, pretends that there have been great difficulties to overcome, and that even now the wedding is not a sure thing. There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, thinks M. de Girardin's Madrid correspondent. A great step forward was made, when Alfonso consented to sign a truce with sorrow and visit Arcachon, where he has been so charmed with the young Princess that he told the Mayor, "I have never, in all my life before been so happy as at present, and I shall stay here as long as I can." But Kings nowadays are not their own masters, and just as he was bidden to marry, whether he likes it or not, so will he be forced to change the object of his affections if the Ministry fail in trying to get the marriage bill through the Spanish Parliament. The conditions imposed by the Hapsburgs, although very natural and not extremely onerous, are calculated to wound the national pride of the Hidalgos. The series of mysterious deaths in the royal family in the course of the last twelvemonth caused a good deal of apprehension among the Austrians, and made them hesitate at accepting the proposals of an alliance first set on foot by M. Canovas. But there was a portionless girl to be disposed of, and although it is quite a swell thing to be the Abbess of a chapter of noble ladies, it is infinitely sweller to be a Queen, and Maria Christina being willing, like *Borkis*, and the Duke Decazes, who has been the go-between, being persuasive, a compromise was elaborated. The new Queen will bring with her, from Vienna, her own medical attendant, her own private secretary, three ladies of honor, and three chamberlains, and shall, moreover, be dowered from his Majesty's personal property, the capital of the same to be deposited in a foreign bank, out of the reach of revolutions and pronunciamentos, which, as experience has shown, sometimes drive the Lord's Anointed into exile and poverty. Nothing short of this will satisfy the Austrians, but every proviso is a cause of mortification to the Spaniards, who will not admit that their doctors are not, at least, equal to any other doctors, or that their loyalty and fidelity to the dynasty can be questioned. Marshal Martinez Campos is a very decided man and will put up with no nonsense, but the marriage is not likely to be popular. It is opposed by even consistent Royalists, who point to history to prove that Austrian alliances have always brought ill luck with them; while the Liberals are alarmed by the probable consequences of such a union. The Archduchess is almost fanatical in her attachment to the Catholic Church, and they believe will be so much under the influence of the clergy that the moral conquests of 1868 may be imperiled. All these considerations are certainly of great weight in a country which, like Spain, has only recently and with difficulty emerged from a period of constant revolution, but Spanish politicians should have urged them sooner; and such is the influence—backed by intelligent bayonets—of the Prime Minister, that I think we may count upon a favorable vote of the Cortes, when the representatives of the people meet on the 5th of October, and that the nuptial ceremonies will be celebrated with great pomp, at Madrid, immediately after the expiration of the mourning for the infants Doña María del Pilar, excepting always some new family bereavement shall again necessitate an adjournment, than which there is nothing less unlikely, if faith can be put in the rumors circulated about plots against the King's life, kept latent by the strong arm of the "Pacifier of Cuba," but ready to burst into action, as in Italy, whenever, by the disappearance of the legitimate ruler, shall be agitated the question, Who shall be heir? This century has been very fatal to the Bourbons, whose representatives have been ousted pretty much everywhere, when belonging to the direct line, and the time will come for the extinction of that race, as it came years and years ago for the Plantagenets and the Courtenays and the Lusignans, whose last descendant died, in a Milan almshouse, in 1878. But in the meanwhile, its ramifications are so extensive that some connection of the dynasty occupies nearly every throne in Europe. There is Bourbon blood in the veins of Queen Victoria, and among the Hohenzollerns and the Hapsburgs, and, still more strange, should Prince Victor Napoleon ever wear the imperial crown, he will unite in his person the three families of pretenders to French sovereignty, to wit, the Bourbons, the D'Orleans, and the Bonapartes. Clotilde of Savoy, the boy's mother, is a descendant of Mme. Royale, a daughter of Henry IV., who was married to the Duke of Savoy, himself a grandson of a sister of Francis I., so that on this side the family escutcheon could carry the names of Bouvines, Argues, Ivry, and Austerlitz. As regards the D'Orleans branch, we find find that Mlle. D'Alençon, daughter of Gaston, a brother of Louis XIII., was a Duchess of Savoy, and that Mlle. D'Orleans, whose father was the husband of Henrietta of England, also married a Savoyard Duke, and finally Mme. Clotilde of Savoy, the grandmother of Victor Emmanuel, was the sister of Louis XVI., Louis XVIII., and Charles X. The two young Princes are thus Bonapartes on the father's side, and Bourbons and D'Orleans from their mother, and cousins of the Duke d'Aumale, who, by marriage, is the grand-nephew of the Corsican ogre. The Princess of Salerno, mother of the Duchess d'Aumale, was a sister of Marie Louise, so that the Duchess herself and the Duke de Reichstadt, otherwise Napoleon II., were first cousins. The connection will not help any of them much, as they are all at daggers drawn, but it gives some reason why Princes should call each other "cousins" and why Kings and Emperors should exchange the endearing appellation in their communications of "Mon frère."

Mr. Monselet publishes in the *Evènement* one of those "curious calculations" about fatidical numbers, which some one works out after every catastrophe to an illustrious personage. The Prince Imperial received 17 assegai wounds, whereupon the calculator works out 17 to have been always unlucky for the family of the Napoleons. The letters forming the name of Napoleon Bonaparte are 17 in number. Napoleon III. was born in 1808, which, by an addition of the figures, gives 17. Mlle. De Montijo was born in 1826, which also produces 17, as does 1853, the date of the imperial marriage.

sentatives, at the same session, a bill (No. 2,201) to amend the Naturalization laws and to punish crimes against the same. In the Senate the bill was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, who reported a substitute for it. To some of the provisions of this substitute, which was earnestly pressed for adoption, I want to call your attention, for of all measures ever introduced into the American Congress hostile to the foreign-born citizen of adoption, this substitute was the worst. * * * Now, it may be asked, why do I dwell so much upon this bill, or rather the substitute of the Senate Judiciary Committee, since that substitute failed to become a law. I do so for two reasons: First, to show what kind of a measure a large number of the most distinguished Republican leaders were anxious to adopt; and in the next place, to show that the Election laws of which we complain, and this Know-Nothing Anti-Naturalization bill were twin brothers; for then you will be better able to comprehend how it is that, in the execution of the Election laws, they have been turned furiously against the naturalized citizen. * * * At the next session of Congress the Radical leaders returned to the charge, and by the act approved Feb. 28, 1871, containing 20 sections, set up the vast machinery of Federal interference in the election of the people that now exists. This act provides for a chief Supervisor of Elections, for two other Supervisors in each district or voting precinct in any city or town having upward of 20,000 inhabitants, all to be appointed by a Federal Judge; and it then confers upon the United States Marshal, on the application of any two citizens of any such city or town, power to appoint as many Special Deputy Marshals as he shall see fit, to aid and assist the Supervisors of Elections to keep the peace, to support and protect the Supervisors in the discharge of their duty, to prevent fraudulent registration and fraudulent voting or fraudulent conduct upon the part of any officer of election, and with power to arrest and take into custody, with or without process, any person who should commit, or attempt or offer to commit, any of the acts or offenses prohibited by the act, or any offense against the laws of the United States; provided that no person should be arrested without process for any offense not committed in the presence of the Marshal or his General or Special Deputies, or either of them, or of the Supervisors of Election, or of either of them. And for the purposes of arrest or the preservation of the peace, the Supervisors of Election, and each of them, should, in the absence of the Marshals' Deputies, or, if required, to assist such Deputies, have the same duties and powers as Deputy Marshals."

Upon resumption, Mr. Thurman spoke as follows: "The Republican speakers and Republican papers are crowing lustily about what they call the resumption of specie payments. Well, we are they, we are on the eve of prosperity; resumption brought this about, and we brought about resumption; ergo, you should all support the Republican Party. My friends, it requires no great powers of analysis to explode this sophistry. In the first place, have we specie payments? Can any of your debtors pay you in specie unless the debt be $5 or less? Do the banks pay their creditors in specie? Try and see if they do. Collect as many bank bills as you can and assort them. Out of $16,000 you will have probably not over $200 on the national banks of Columbus. The remaining $9,800 are of banks scattered all over the Republic. To present them at the banks that issue them would require you to travel thousands of miles and incur hundreds of dollars of expense. To present them at the Treasury Department in Washington would cost less, but yet would be onerous and expensive. So you abandon the idea of doing either. But you have $200 of Columbus bills. You present them at the banks and demand specie. Do you get it? Not unless the banks see fit to give it to you. Our Columbus banks are very accommodating, and I have no doubt that, in a case of necessity, they would oblige you by giving you some specie for your bank notes. But they are not obliged to do so, and were you to present $5,000 or $10,000 of their bills for redemption, they would not do so. They would pay you in the much-derided greenback. Then what would you do with the greenbacks? If you wanted specie for them you would have to go to the Treasurer's office in Columbus for redemption! If you did, he would smile at your ignorance, and politely tell you that the Government does not redeem greenbacks in Columbus; that if you want specie for them you must carry or send them to the City of New-York, and present them at the office of the Assistant Treasurer of the United States. Well, you can't afford to incur that trouble, expense, and loss, and so you conclude to keep your greenbacks. Why, what does the Secretary of the Treasury tell us in the speeches that he is delivering through the country, in order to illustrate, I say, those, the strong arm of the President's civil service rules? Does he tell us that the Government is redeeming greenbacks in specie? Far from it. He tells us that comparatively few greenbacks are presented for redemption. Our so-called specie payments, therefore, are no specie payments at all. Neither individuals, banks, nor the Government make payments in specie. Paper money, when undoubtedly good, is so much more convenient than specie that it keeps specie out of circulation. In no country that uses small paper money can there be a specie, or even a small, currency. In England and France there is veritable specie payment. Debts of large as well as small amount are often paid in specie. But in those countries there are no small notes; and hence a large proportion of the money in circulation is specie. In our country, where small notes of both the Government and the banks, and hence we have no specie in circulation worth mentioning, except our subsidiary coins of half dollars and less. But, while we have no specie payments, accurately speaking, I admit that our paper money has been brought into unity, at the sacrifices of the sufferers by the people in order to bring this result about, of the shrinkage of all values, the paralysis of all industries, the thousands of laborers thrown out of employment, the bankruptcies, amounting to hundred of millions of dollars, I shall not speak to-night. If there is any one here who thinks that we have not paid very dearly for the whistle, I will not to-night attempt to disturb his belief. But when the Secretary of the Treasury perambulates the country, boasting of the achievement of bringing greenbacks to a par with coin, it is not improper to point out to him the graveyards through which we have passed in our dreary march to this result. And when he claims that this consummation was brought about by the Resumption act and his execution of it, it is eminently proper to show him how baseless is his claim, how hollow is his pretension. There are various causes that have operated to bring our paper money to a par with specie, and among them the Resumption act is the least. Had that act never been passed, and had Congress authorized what the Secretary of the Treasury, without authority of law, now permits—the receipt of greenbacks in payment of Customs duties—they would have been at par with specie a year, at least, before the time fixed in the Resumption act. Yes, I repeat, but when that act was before the Senate, I moved an amendment providing for the receipt of greenbacks in payment of Customs duties. The Republicans voted it down. I said that it was worth more than all the provisions in the act. My opinion was treated with silent contempt, for the bill had been concocted by the Republican Senators and Senates would not debate it. Time has proved that my judgment was correct. With all the machinery of the Resumption act and its cost to the people, the Secretary of the Treasury found himself compelled to receive, in plain violation of law, the greenback in payment of the duties. I have said that had the Resumption act never been passed greenbacks would have reached a par with coin. It would have been through great suffering, as it has been through great suffering, aggravated by that act, but it would certainly have come. About every 20 years we have a commercial revulsion which, for brevity's sake, we call a panic; when the country wakes up to the fact, owing to an inordinate extension of credit or bad legislation, or both, it is not able to pay its debts on demand. A long period of suffering, generally five or six years, ensues, and then, having reached the bottom, our change must necessarily be for the better, and business begin to revive. Specie payments are resumed, as it is called, that is, paper money and specie come to par. It is not this resumption, so called, that produces a revival of business, but it is the revival of business that produces the resumption. In 1837 one of these panics occurred. In five or six years thereafter, indebtedness being in a great measure liquidated, or wiped out by the Bankrupt law of 1841, business began to revive, and, as a consequence, we had what was called a resumption of specie payments. In 1857 we had another panic, and its history would have been precisely that of the panic of 1837 had not the evil War occurred. In 1873 came the last panic, and, without any Resumption act, five or six years, as in former instances, would have brought us back to a revival of industry and a resumption of specie payments, so called. I understand one of the speeches of the Secretary of the Treasury, he admits that the panic of 1873 made resumption possible. If so, where is the merit of the Resumption act, which was not passed until Jan. 14, 1875. I agree that resumption necessarily followed the panic of 1873, just as it followed the panic of 1837, without a Resumption act, but it took five or six years to resume, just as it took the same time after 1837. But another cause has largely contributed to our so-called resumption, and for this cause our Republican rulers can certainly claim no credit. Owing to bountiful crops in America and short crops in Europe for three years, the balance of trade, instead of being against us, has been largely in our favor, until, at length, gold is being shipped in large amounts to this country to pay for bread. Another cause that has facilitated the equalization of paper and coin was the Democratic measure of remonetizing silver, which President Hayes vetoed, but which was passed over his veto. Still another was the Democratic bill that put an end to the destruction of the greenback. For, without the greenback in existence, neither Secretary Sherman nor the national banks would have the audacity to pretend that they could maintain actual specie payments. In a word, my friends, the claim of the Radical leaders to your support on the ground that they have brought about prosperity to the country by a resumption of specie payments is a bold pretense, without any foundation in fact, and which we hope will deceive none but those who are ignorant of those who wish to be deceived. In conclusion upon this subject, let me say that they who charge (as with a purpose to undo what has been done, and to plunge the country into a wild career of inflation, do us the greatest injustice. However much we deplore the suffering that has been caused by radical measures, and especially by the contraction of the currency, we have no purpose to embark upon a career of wild and senseless speculation. There never was a platform adopted by a political party in America that insisted more strongly upon a stable currency as does the platform of the Ohio Democracy. To that platform we can safely point for a complete refutation of the false accusations of our enemies.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The Spring Hotel, in Newbury, Vt., was burned Friday night. The fire originated in the barn, which was also destroyed. The boarders saved most of their effects. Mr. Fabyan lost some papers. &c. Loss, $15,000; insurance unknown.

A fire yesterday in Ottawa, Ontario, damaged Shuttleworth & Co.'s carpet warehouse and stock to the amount of $8,000; insured.

CURSING AND SWEARING

A LONDON SILLY SEASON TOPIC.

WHAT AN ENGLISH NEWSPAPER IS DOING TO REFORM THE NATION'S MORALS—EXPLETIVES IN HIGH AND LOW LIFE—AMERICAN OATHS, AS WELL AS AMERICAN BEES, IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, Aug., 28.—Many interesting subjects have from time to time been debated in the leading London newspapers during the Parliamentary and legal vacation, which is dubbed the "silly season." The topic is selected in the editorial department, and some clever member of the staff is deputed to open it in a "Letter to the Editor." The article is placed in prominent type, and in a leading position, and, if the subject is a popular one, correspondence at once flows in. The ordinary letter-writers are supplemented by judicious professional contributions. The *Times* has thus, over a period of years, added materially to our *miscellaneous knowledge of social and dramatic* subjects; but it has been left to the *Telegraph* to start a series of letters on English habits, which will surely confirm the impression of *"the foreigner"* that the average *Britisher* is a coarse, profane person.

"POPULAR WAYS AND WORDS."

The correspondence was commenced on Monday and threatens to go on for some time, percolating through innumerable columns. Offering much curious criticism of English manners, and bristling with interesting facts about a certain habit of swearing which is not confined to England, but is characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon generally, I propose to make a study of this notable newspaper contribution to wayside history. The initiatory writer complains that whereas five and twenty years ago you might have rowed on the river or walked on the banks of the Thames anywhere between Richmond and Cookham without having your ears polluted by foul language and filthy oaths, nowadays "revolting bestiality" in words salutes you at every turn. "Not only is the name of the Almighty taken in vain with the most unpardonable thoughtlessness, but words are used which, if they have any meaning at all, charge a man's companion with crimes of unutterable depravity. I cannot mention the revolting originals for whose hideous adjectival force a compromise is offered in 'sanguinary,' 'bleeding,' or 'blooming.'" This cursing and swearing, it is declared, is not confined to the lowest classes, nor to the Thames; it is common at every street corner in London, and men do not have a monopoly of this disgusting habit. The writer has heard a respectably-dressed woman addressing her infant with epithets so loathsome and abominable as to make him horrified at the future moral destiny of the child. "I would venture to say that there is not a delicate ear that is not daily outraged by the unspeakable blasphemies and hideous indecencies of London language, particularly on Sunday, when lounging, loading, and idling are prevalent; but it says very little for our education and its refining influence when the charms of nature—the trees, the flowers, and the pleasant calm of the River Thames—cannot check this trick of foul-talking which has so grown from bad to worse that ladies are compelled to abandon the river altogether, rather than expose themselves to the indignities that are unintentionally forced upon them." This picture is a little colored, but I can indorse the general truth of it; and it is surprising that "Cato" (one of the *Telegraph* leader writers,) does not know that there is an act of Parliament under which this offense may be severely punished and is frequently dealt with, not often in London, it is true, but in country districts. The Police rarely take action against swearers in London, where, by the way, the synonym for "sanguinary" has become so common an "adjective," that it is almost used by the lower classes as a term of endearment. "Blast," which is generally thought in America to be the Englishman's favorite expletive, is not half so common nowadays as the equivalent for "sanguinary." When "Cato" talks of 20 years ago as bearing favorable comparison to the present day, I should be inclined to think he does an injustice; for in my boyish days filthy epithets were much more common than they are now, and a century ago the newspapers printed words in full which are considered indecent now even in a whisper. I have in my possession *Berrow's Worcester Journal* of a century and a half back, in which a bestial crime was described, in large letters, in a word now only used by the filthiest and most profane swearer. The literature of the past, the novels of Fielding and his contemporaries, show that our fathers were much less particular than we are now as to their epithets, adjectives, and expletives. It is also to be remarked that some of the common people use profane, filthy, and blasphemous language thoughtlessly and without intention of wrong or offense. Some years ago, when I lived in the North of England and saw a great deal of colliery life, I heard men and women address their children in, to them, terms of affection which other ears might have interpreted into charges of abominable crimes.

THE CHURCH AND EUROPEAN SWEARERS.

To return to the voluminous correspondence referred to, and from which I have strayed into my own experiences, (and mean to do so again, by and by,) I find a very interesting letter from "*A Wanderer in Many Lands,*" (probably Mr. Edwin Arnold, "Cato" being Mr. Scott,) who declares that the Church originally set the fashion of indulging in bad language in the British Islands, "and our ancestors, being pious people, thought they could not do better than adopt the forcible vocabulary of their spiritual Pastors. Many of our most startling oaths are derived from the elaborate forms of excommunication put together by eminent ecclesiastics of the Middle Ages, and are animated by the commiatory and withering spirit that prompted the successors of St. Peter to execrate, as well as to persecute, all those who ventured to doubt their dogmas or disobey their decrees. It is, in reality, the *furor ecclesiasticus* that breathes such vehemence into our national swearing." This writer might have given a capital illustration in the use of the leading expletive of London regarding which "Cato" protests so well and so eloquently. It was in the old days ecclesiastical to swear "by Christ's blood and wounds," a solemn, serious, binding oath. The modern curse, so common, as I said before, that it is almost a term of endearment, is certainly a legacy from the church. But "A Wanderer in Many Lands," declares that English blasphemy can stand no comparison, either for intensity of purpose or ingenuity of diction, with that which streams in uninterrupted flow from the mouths of Italians, or Spaniards, Russians or Roumanians. "It is," he says, "notorious that Spaniards of both sexes and every social class scarcely pronounce a sentence without calling upon the name of an object which, in the days of old, was believed to be a paramount preservative against the evil eye; in all probability they have unconsciously kept up the traditions of that strange *cultus* practiced in the Iberian Peninsula. Has 'Cato,' I wonder, ever listened to a Russian policeman, speaking his mind in familiar terms to an *izvoschik*, or to a Roumanian plowman driving his bullocks over a piece of uncommonly hard ground?" Some of the correspondents defended the artisan classes of England, and give examples of their kindly dispositions; others declare that the middle classes are free from the vice of blasphemy, and a city clerk declares that his companions and the whole world of clerks rarely swear; but the majority of the writers gloat over their experiences of the cursing capacity of the British rough, and hope, now that the subject is being stirred, something will be done to check what is nothing less than a public outrage. One man says since 1876 he has had a sign posted over his store bearing the words, "Friend, don't swear; it is a vile and sinful habit," with, he is sure, a very favorable result in his street. It will be a fresh puzzle to non-English-speaking foreigners if this new sign, like "Stick no Bills" and "Commit no Nuisance," should become popular in the English metropolis. The address sent home by the Frenchman, *Rue Stick ne Bills*, is a Joe Miller, but much more probable than some of our modern anecdotes, and much more innocent. What will Monsieur make of the legend of the moral English shop-keeper? My experience of that class of her Majesty's subjects is, that if anything is calculated to make you swear in London, it is a transaction with a London shop-keeper. Was it so common for the customers of the store-keeper in question to go out cursing, that he painted up the mild expostulation, "Friend, don't swear?"

THE CURSE, POLITE AND HUMOROUS.

"A Philosopher" (probably Sala or Godfrey Turner) points out that foul language is bred from three characteristics human characteristics, namely, bitter feeling, bad taste, and the desire of emphasis. The last is a dishonest and insincent craving; women underline their letters; uneducated men interlard their conversation with oaths. Good society, smitten with this need of emphasis, makes use of words whose absurdity, and extravagance fulfill this purpose of italicising meaning. "'Stunning,' 'thundering,' 'quite too awfully lovely,' are mild instances of such semi-cultivated hunger for emphasis; and the mitigated oaths of drawing-rooms, 'gracious me,' 'goodness gracious,' 'by Jove,' 'confound it,' and the like, testify to our deep necessity for colloquial notes of exclamation." "Philosophes" then discusses the "cad," and says that in all India there is no such being to be encountered as a cad. Three thousand years of permeating culture and popular philosophies, together with the deference born from the presence of despotic powers, quite prevent the appearance of that swagger-ing, noisy, independent nuisance known in England as "'Arry." But there is an educational process going on now through the School Boards, which is sending home in every child a missionary of good manners and clean speech. Pending this cleansing work, the writer thinks a good deal might be done by the State, the pulpit, and public opinion to put down foul and shameful expletives, and he says the Americans "seem to be on the right track by their way of adopting vague, but satisfying, terms of this sort. The wildest surprise may express itself by 'Jerusalem!' the deepest contempt pour itself forth in 'scale wag!' and other mental moods have harmless vent in such words as 'Vamoose,' 'Kafoozlum,' and 'Eternal.' We English want *Bob Acres* back to invent for us some brand-new and honest exclamations which garrulous humanity might carry like flowers between the lips, not squirt, like chewed quids, from soiled and fetid mouths." None of these numerous correspondents have drawn attention to swearing from an international point of view, as between England and America, or drawn any comparison of the cursing habits of the two countries. Now, it has often struck me as a curious fact that, whereas the English curser and swearer draws his strongest epithets from the language of crime, and his most offensive similes from sewers and filthy objects, the American generally apostrophizes his Maker. The American "oathist" (by your leave, Mr. White,) is profane; the English curser is filthy. A popular lady, recently dead, who was well-known in America, and equally respected in England, had an oath of her own. At least, I never heard any one else use it. Perhaps it was an adaptation; for she admired America and Americans. Whenever she was greatly surprised or very angry she invariably exclaimed "Great Jones!" Another friend of mine always cries, "God-frey Daniels!" The expletive "Great Jones" always seemed to comfort poor Mrs. Howard Paul, and it seems to me that it offers at least the basis of a compromise which is not without suggestion in the Irish oath of "Tare-an'-ouns." A correspondent who dates from Clapham is not willing to have the American continent set up as an example of virtue. "Philosopher," he says, never traveled in the United States or associated much with the people, "who, for the profusion of their curses, I think outstrip all competitors." It must be confessed that American oaths are rather elaborate in their construction, but I can tell the gentleman who writes from the classic regions of Clapham (have you ever been landed at Clapham Junction for the first time, en route for anywhere? That mysterious depot has ruined more souls by cursing than any institution on earth,) that you shall stand for five minutes at the corner of a London street where there is a drinking bar and hear more blasphoming and filth uttered in anger and in ordinary conversation than you could collect in New-York, Boston, or Philadelphia in a week.

THE LITERATURE OF CURSING.

I should not wonder if some industrious pressman does not, in the midst of this outbreak against the swearing habits of Englishmen, give us a volume on oaths, their origin and practice, and such a compilation would be very interesting, dating remains nearly stationary. There is really no demand for gold, and as it is less convenient than notes to handle, not only the annual production, but the imports, which are likely to be very large this Fall, will naturally take the same direction. This accumulation in the stock of coin in the Treasury, in view of the fact that the Government dues are now largely paid in United States notes and silver certificates, is conclusive evidence of a general belief in the equality of these notes and in the permanency of resumption. It will soon be necessary to use a portion of our silver vault for the storage of gold—a contingency hardly anticipated a year ago."

The Treasury now holds $355,724,350 in United States bonds to secure bank circulation; United States bonds deposited for circulation during the week ending to-day, $1,694,500; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn during the week ending to-day, $1,164,100; national bank circulation outstanding—currency notes, $329,943,457; gold notes, $1,478,840. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $347,385, and the Customs receipts, $685,002 94. The receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, as compared with the corresponding period last year, are as follows:

	1878.	1879.
New-York	$523,000	$208,000
Boston	1,098,000	223,000
Philadelphia	117,000	89,000
Miscellaneous	947,000	385,000
Total	$3,187,000	$957,000

Receipts to-day, $101,000.

THE STRIKE IN FALL RIVER.

SPINNERS RESOLVED TO CONTINUE IDLE—OTHER WORKERS UNDECIDED.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 6.—The weavers' meeting was not nearly so largely attended as the one last week. The Chairman stated that, although it was voted last week that the weavers should hold shop meetings, only one had been held, which he regarded as an indication that the weavers had very little enthusiasm in the matter. He thought there was a very poor attendance, probably not 20 from each mill. Only four mills had responded to the call of the weavers for funds. A motion not to strike was lost, as was also a motion to strike, but a counter motion to adjourn for three weeks was received with hisses. The Weavers' Committee appointed last April resigned, and it was voted to elect a new committee of 16, half women and half men. After attempting for over an hour to fill this committee, the meeting broke up in confusion, the committee remaining unfilled. One of the speakers said he knew of six mills that would not strike. At this point the spinners reported the result of their interview with the Board of Trade, which latter had scented all idea of arbitration. Surrender must be unconditional. The manufacturers would not turn out the knob-sticks, but if they needed more help they would hire some of the old spinners. It was finally voted that the weavers continue to work, and give all the support possible to the card-room help in case they voted to strike.

The spinners held a secret meeting to-night, and voted to fight to the bitter end before submitting to an unconditional surrender. One of them stated that as far as the spinners were concerned, the strike would not end for a long time, but as the manufacturers produced eleven-fourteenths of the full capacity of the mills, the strike should such like idle talk. The carding-room hands held a meeting to-night, which was called to take a final vote as to a strike. The meeting, however, adjourned without a decision on the subject.

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6, 1879.

The President to-day approved an order for the removal of the Pension Agency from Canandaigua to Syracuse, N. Y.

The total receipts of the Patent Office for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879, were $703,146 79. The total expenditures during the same period were $543,651 47, showing a net profit to the Government of $159,495 32. This amount is the largest in the history of the office, with the exception of the year 1868, when the excess of the receipts over the expenditures amounted to $200,000.

THE RECORD OF ACCIDENTS.

CHEYENNE, Wyoming, Sept. 6.—At 10 o'clock last night the two-story brick building, occupied by F. E. Warren, music store; L. H. Brennara, meat market, and Mrs. Bills, boarding-house, in Sixteenth-street, fell in, a complete wreck. Several persons were buried in the ruins, but it is believed that all except two children of Mrs. Bell have been taken out. Col. B. J. F. Vandenade, whose parents reside in Boston, was taken out dead, and others received more or less injury. The building adjoins the office of the Western Union Telegraph Company, the walls of which are considered unsafe.

The debris of the building was cleared away this morning, and the bodies of Mrs. Bell's two boys, aged 4 and 6 years, were taken out. All the victims are now believed to be out. The wounded are doing well, and it is thought that none of them are fatally hurt. The accident is attributed to the giving way of a defective partition wall. The loss is almost total, and amounts to about $11,000 on the building and $8,000 on the stock.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Sidney A. Lounsbury, son of the Hon. Aphaxed Lounsbury of Little Falls, died to-day from taking an overdose of chloral. He was a member of the Class of '69 of Union College, and was a prominent member of the Bar.

LOWVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Miss Nellie Thurston made a balloon ascension from the fair grounds at this place yesterday afternoon. Nothing was heard of her until to-night about 6 o'clock, when she came out of the woods at this place. The balloon struck in the woods last night, but got away from her. Miss Thurston's clothes were badly torn, and she was somewhat hurt, though not seriously.

COHOES, N. Y., Sept. 6.—John Lamprecht and a companion named Blanchard were driving over the Ontario-street crossing of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's railroad yesterday at 6 o'clock, when a train [illegible] was approaching. The flagman attempted to stop them. They persisted in driving over the track. The flagman caught the horse's head. The man persisted and forced the flagman to relinquish his hold. The locomotive struck the carriage and the men were thrown out. Lamprecht was instantly killed, his skull being split open. Slater was seriously injured.

A DAY'S REPORTS OF CRIME.

PROCEEDINGS IN CRIMINAL CASES—OFFENDERS REPORTED YESTERDAY.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—J. Davis was arrested by Secret Service officers at Jeffersonville, Ind., yesterday, having in his possession a large quantity of counterfeit coin.

The statement that Reynolds, under sentence for polygamy, is allowed unusual privileges by those in charge of the Penitentiary at Salt Lake City, is pronounced incorrect by the Department of Justice. An agent of the department reports that Reynolds has been subjected to the same treatment as other prisoners convicted of serious offenses, and that he has not been permitted to leave the Penitentiary or to receive frequent visitors, nor have the strict rules of the institution been relaxed in his case.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—United States officers here have arrested Antonio Martens by request of the Spanish Government. Martens came from Cienfuegos, and is said to have embezzled a large amount of money. His real name is unknown.

The Grand Jury to-day presented an indictment against Nicholas Infantino, Ardito, Vincenzo Bandiera, *(Larry O'Neil,) and Joseph Donato, for the* murder of Mr. Frye in August last. The indictment charges Nicholas Infantino and Antonio Ardito with assault with a pistol, and "Larry O'Neil," Vincenzo Bandiera, and Giuseppe Donato, otherwise called Joseph Donato, with being accessories before the fact.

In the Superior Criminal Court to-day, the Grand Jury returned an indictment for embezzlement in six counts against Charles Demond, the defaulting Treasurer of the Massachusetts Missionary Society. The counts, specifying dates and the amounts embezzled, are as follows: $2,000 on the 17th of March, 1877; $1,200 on the 20th of December, 1877; $500 on the 2d of January, 1878; $5,000 on the 22d of January, 1878; $1,000 on the 1st of February, 1878. Demond was arraigned, and, through counsel, pleaded not guilty. Bail was fixed at $20,000, and in default he was remanded to Charles-Street Jail. He will probably be tried this month.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Isaac H. Martindell, a messenger in the Highway Department, while drawing a check at the Grand Bank to-day for a city contractor, the amount of which was $2,780, was robbed of the amount, less about $300, by a sharper who practiced upon him what is known as the "drop game." While Martindell was counting the cash the thief directed his attention to a note on the floor, and while he was stooping to pick it up the thief walked off with what he could take in his hand, amounting to about $2,400. There is no clue to the thief.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 6.—A telegram from District Attorney Knowlton, at Taunton, to Durfee's counsel here states that a Grand Jury has found an indictment against George B. Durfee, late Treasurer of Mechanics' Mill, for embezzlement from that corporation.

OTTAWA, Sept. 6.—Papers in connection with the case of an Indian found guilty of murdering a Chinaman in the interior of British Columbia recently have been examined by that Government, and an order in Council was issued ordering the sentence of death to be carried out. The execution will take place on Oct. 12.

QUEBEC, Sept. 6.—Counsellor Beaubien, while on his way from his residence to the City Council meeting last night, was fired at by an unknown person on St. Genevieve Hill.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 6.—The body of an unknown man, apparently 35 to 40 years of age, was to-day found in the river near this city with marks of violence upon it. The body was attired in black coat, blue waistcoat, black trousers, new history shirt, and new suspenders. The body was taken to Castleton.

DE KALB, Miss., Sept. 6.—In the case of Gully, who is on trial for the murder of Miss Chisolm, the jury was completed to-day at 11 o'clock A. M., when, by agreement of the attorneys for the prosecution and defense, the trial was postponed until next Monday morning, when the examination of the witnesses will commence.

TWO WALKING-MATCHES ENDED.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—The John Ennis 75-hour go-as-you-please walking match closed to-night, with the largest attendance ever known in Music Hall on an occasion of this kind. All the men were in good condition at the close, with the exception of O'Connor, who was fourth money, and who had to be carried from the platform after the presentation of the prizes. The system of scoring by dials for each man elicited many encomiums from the audience as being the fairest arrangement ever made for a correct record. Hanson won first money, $2500, and the Ennis medal. He left the track at 11.10 P. M., with 281 miles to his credit, beating Harriman's 75-hour record in Providence by one mile. Hanson took second money, $1150, with a score of 272 miles; Colston, the "Big Swede," third money, $100, with a score of 255 miles 14 laps; O'Connor, fourth, $50, scoring 252 miles 10 laps. All the prizes were paid in gold.

In Allston Hall the Campana-Hughes match closed with the following score: Hughes, 275 miles 1 lap; Campana, 271 miles. The attendance throughout the contest has been good. Both men appear badly used up.

CADETS TO STUDY ABROAD.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Richard Gatewood was graduated No. 1 in the class of Cadet Engineers at the Naval Academy, last June, and F. T. Bowles No. 3. The former is from Virginia and the latter from Massachusetts. They made application to the department that they be allowed to attend the Royal Naval College at Greenwich, in order to study naval engineering, architecture, &c. That college is allowed to take a number of private students, including two from each foreign nation. The request of Gatewood was referred from the Navy Department to the Department of State to ask our Minister at England. The request of the young men to be admitted to Greenwich has been granted without their undergoing the usual examination, their certificate of graduation at the Naval Academy being considered sufficient by the English Government. They will enter at the October term.

OBITUARY.

BARON ISIDORE TAYLOR.

A dispatch from Paris announces the death of Baron Isidore Séverin Justin Taylor, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. Baron Taylor was born at Brussels, Aug. 15, 1789, and was educated at Paris. Having studied drawing at the age of 18, he earned a modest pittance by the aid of his pencil, and then traveled about for a time. On the return of the Bourbons, he espoused their cause, and was raised to the rank of Lieutenant of artillery; went through the Spanish campaign of 1823, as staff officer and aide-de-camp of Gen. D'Orsay, but did not neglect his artistic pursuits. He has been a member of various art and scientific commissions in France, and under the auspices of Charles X. proceeded to Egypt to bring home the obelisk of Luxor, which stands in the Place de la Concorde, at Paris. As a Royal Commissioner of the Théâtre Français, he was able to introduce some useful reforms, and he was employed for many years in making large purchases of pictures to enrich the great French collections. Baron Taylor, who actively interested himself on behalf of an institution previously unknown in France—the Friendly Society for the Benefit of Patentees, Musicians, and Artists generally—has written some dramas and several useful works on the arts, among which may be mentioned "Voyage Pittoresque en Espagne," 1826; "La Syrie," 1837, and "Pèlerinage à Jérusalem," 1841. Baron Taylor was made a Knight of the Legion of Honor in 1822, Officer in 1833, Commander in 1837, and Grand Officer in 1877; he was elected a member of the Paris Academy of Fine Arts in 1847, and was nominated to the Senate by an imperial decree, dated May 6, 1869.

THREE MURDEROUS YOUNG ROWDIES.

James McKenna, of No. 559 First-avenue, one of the young rowdies whose misdeeds the Police of the Twenty-first Precinct are endeavoring to stop, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. On Friday evening he attempted to shoot Officer Patrick Marron, who had arrested him for refusing to pay for his supper at Riordan's restaurant, at Third-avenue and Thirty-third-street. McKenna had also threatened to shoot Riordan for daring to ask for payment. Justice Smith held him for trial in default of $2,000 bail.

James Colins, of No. 325 East Thirty-eighth-street, while driving a number of boys out of the yard of his residence, yesterday, was shot in the right wrist by John Donahue, and struck with stones thrown by Owen Jones. Donahue and Jones were arrested, and Justice Smith, in the Yorkville Police Court, remanded them for a further examination to-morrow.

WHY HE DIDN'T GO ON A BAIL BOND.

From the Baltimore Sun, Sept. 6.

An amusing episode occurred Thursday in the Western Station-house, during the trial of a party for an assault upon a policeman. A man was about to go security for the prisoner when a well-dressed woman walked up to the would-be bondsman, and, catching him by the back of the neck, asked him what he was doing there; then, giving him a good shaking, pushed him to the front door, and with a good blow on the back of the head landed him out into the street. Justice Peters and Capt. Lepson looked on in amazement, but the hustling was done so quickly that no interference was attempted. The woman, after ordering the man to the street corner, came back to the station-house and apologized to Justice Peters for acting the way she had in the Justice's court. She said that the man was her husband, and that all they had she worked for, and she did not intend her husband should put her hard-earned property into jeopardy. The Justice thought the fear was groundless, and admonished her for her rather strong exercise of wifely duty.

SPORTS ON LAND AND WATER

SPORT WITH THE RIFLE.

SHOOTING AT BRINTON RANGE—KILLING PIGEONS AND BREAKING GLASS BALLS.

BRINTON, N. J., Sept. 6.—The Winchester and Association Matches brought out a large number of rifle sportsmen to Brinton Range to-day. The prize in the Winchester Match was a rifle to the highest man. The prizes in the Association Match aggregated in value $150. The conditions in both Matches were alike—200 yards, 10 shots, standing position, except that military rifles were allowed 3 points in the Winchester, and any rifle was allowed in the Association match. The scores in each match were as follows:

WINCHESTER MATCH.

D. F. Davids	47	F. E. Holton	45
H. W. Gourley	46	D. Loder	45
C. Reuter	45	M. Sharp	44
J. W. Todd	45	J. R. Byrd	40
T. Fitz	45		

ASSOCIATION MATCH.

F. H. Holton	47	G. R. P. Howard	43
J. Fitz	46	D. F. Davids	43
J. W. Todd	45	C. P. Bonnett	43
R. M. Sayler	44	J. R. Byrd	41

BERGEN POINT, N. J., Sept. 6.—There was a good attendance of members of the New-York Gun Club at the opening of the club's meeting to-day, and some interesting pigeon-matches were shot. The first was a match of 50 birds, between Dr. Zellner and Col. *Armstrong for the birds, Hurlingham rules, 5 traps,* 5 yards apart, 30 yards rise. The gentlemen tied, the score being as follows:

	Yards Rise.	*Killed.*	*Missed.*	*Total.*
Dr. Zellner	30	22	2	25
Col. Armstrong	30	22	3	25

On shooting off the tie, Dr. Zellner won the match. The other members present then entered a five-bird sweep, handicap rise. Jackson, at 28 yards, killed 4 birds, taking first money; Brown, at 27 yards, killed 3, and took second money. Another five-bird sweep, same conditions, resulted in Jackson's killing 4 at 29 yards, and capturing first money, and Williams, at 28 yards, taking second money. A third sweep resulted in Jackson again taking first money, killing 4 birds, and Williams taking second money. The fourth sweep ended the day's sport, Jackson, at 31 yards, killing 4 for the first money, and the second money went to King.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Sept. 6.—A number of New-York and New-Jersey expert pigeon marksmen came out here to-day and engaged in a pigeon-shoot. There were also a large number of persons who came to witness the sport. The first was a match of three double birds at 21 yards rise, and five single at 25 yards rise, the result being, Dard 10; Page, Smith, and Paulding, 9 each; Cummings, 7; Miller, Mattley, and Nelson, 6 each; Spencer and Keller, 5 each, and Walmouth 4. The ties were shot off, miss and go out. Page won second money and Miller third money. A sweep of three birds at 28 yards rise, resulted in Page, Dard, Miller, Wolf, Smith and Paulding killing all the birds. The tie was shot off, miss and go out, Page killing 5, Dard 4, Miller and Wolf 2, Smith 1, and Paulding 0. Miller and Wolf divided third money. The third was a match of three double birds, 27 yards rise, between Miller, Page, and Dard. Miller killed 5, and won the stakes; Dard and Page each killing 4. The fourth match was of three double birds, between Dard, Page, and Smith, same conditions as former double-bird match. The result was, Dard and Page killed 5 birds each, and Smith 3. The tie, miss and go out, resulted in Dard killing 3 and Page 2.

COLDWATER, Mich., Sept. 6.—A number of New-Jersey pigeon-shooters met here to-day and shot in pigeon-sweeps. One sweep of 10 birds, handicap rise, English rules, ground traps, was won by Mr. Edgar, wind, at 29 yards, killed 9 birds; Traphagan and Swarts, both at 28 yards, killed 7 each, dividing second and third money, and Manning, at 29 yards, killing 6, taking third money. A 5-bird sweep, same conditions, resulted in Traphagan taking first money, killing all at 28 yards, Mellitt, Green, and Bergen tieing on 3 birds each. The shoot-off gave Bergen second share of the stakes, and Benjamin, on tie with Bergen, won third share of the entrance-money. Another 5-bird sweep resulted in Benjamin taking first money, having killed all the birds, at 23 yards rise; Bergen killed 4 and took second money, and Edgar, at 30 yards, on a tie with Mellitt, 3 birds each, won third money.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Sept. 6.—A contest at glass-ball shooting that attracted much attention in sporting circles was one of 100 balls, shot between Mr. William De Long, of Brooklyn, E. D., and Dr. Mott, of New-York, at this place to-day. The event came off in the afternoon at the private grounds of Mr. Dalrymple, of the New-Jersey Gun Club. The stipulations were $50 and 50 spheres a side. The balls used were Baker's explosive target ball, thrown from a single Bogardus trap. In the morning the balls were very fast, but the trap threw nearly all of them low. The result was a victory for Dr.

CURRENT LITERATURE

"HERRING IS KING."

[Founded on the two lines:

"Hugamar fein an sowrs ling."
"Tis we have brought the Summer in;"

of the song, "Herring is King," in Hornecastle's "Irish Entertainments."]

Let all the fish that swim the sea,
Salmon and turbot, cod and ling,
Bow down the head and bend the knee
To Herring their King, to Herring their King.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

The sun sank down so round and red,
Down the bay upon the bay;
The sails shook idle overhead,—
Becalmed we lay, becalmed we lay.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

Till Shawn, the eagle, dropped on deck,
The bright-eyed boy, the bright-eyed boy;
The he has spied your silver track,
Herring our joy, Herring our joy!
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

Twas in with the sails, and away to shore,
With the rise and swing, the rise and swing
M two stone tubs at each smoking oar,
After Herring our King, Herring our King.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

The Manx and the Cornish raised the shout,
And joined the chase, and joined the chase;
But their fleets they tossed, as they went about
And we won the race, we won the race.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

For we turned and faced you full to land,
Down the golden long, the golden long,
And after you slipped from strand to strand
Our nets so strong, our nets so strong.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

Then we called to our sweethearts and our wives,
"Come, welcome us home, welcome us home!"
Till they ran to meet us for their lives,
Into the foam, into the foam.
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

O! the kissing of hands and waving of caps,
From girl and boy, from girl and boy;
While you kept by scores in the lasses' laps,
Herring our joy, Herring our joy!
Sing, "Hugamar fein an sowrs ling;"
"Tis we have brought the Summer in."

—*The Spectator.*

ALONG THE LINKS OF ALNMOUTH.

A STORY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

"Weel, Annice, I'll say't again. Ye micht gae fairther an' fare worse; an' ye'll own it yersel' ane o' these days."

"An' will it be your son bid ye tell me so, Mrs. Garth? Indeed, an' 'twas verra kind o' him: an' 'tis he knows best his ain value."

"Eh, bit you're a saucy gairl, Annice. Ye kaw weel enauch that John's no'the man to say anything for himsel'; tho' weel he micht, an' he were willing."

"Ay, but he'll set you to say't; an' for the maitter o' that I'd as lief hear't from himsel'. Sure an' it's a' ane to me, an' if you're willin' I'll be biddin' ye gude day the noo, Mrs. Garth, for I'm gaun wi' a message to Meestress Plaistaws, at Warkworth; an' I'm no minded to be driven about any man, least o' a' ane who theenks sae weel o' himsel 's John Garth!" with which, and in a little pet, which flushed her pretty cheeks carnation-wise, and lent a double sparkle to her bright blue eyes, Annice Laidlaw caught up a little basket, and departed with a whisk of her short skirts from the cottage door at which she had been standing for the last ten minutes. Mrs. Garth, a thin, rather hard-featured old woman, wearing a widow's cap and a rusty black gown, and with joints sorely crippled by rheumatism, looked after her with a sigh, and shook her head frowningly.

"Noo I'll ha jest made maitters wurrse," she said to herself with a second shake somewhat more resigned than the first. "An' John will blame me whin he coomes to hear on't; but I canna' help it. I canna see that lass playin' wi' him I' the way she does; an' if she will na' take a waird frae her luve's mither, she'll be no the woman to make a gude wife to'm, an' sae I'll tell him." In despite of which conclusion Mrs. Garth felt uncomfortable in her heart, and went back with another sigh to her wash-tub, and the crooning of certain homely but dreary psalm tunes which had been handed down from the times of the Covenanters to those of her own mother; and having been sung to her as a lullaby, had served the same purpose with her own children.

Whenever Mrs. Garth was heard crooning one of these grim old tunes, it was a sure sign that she had been stirred in spirit respecting some member of her family.

She had only one left on earth to her now, the John above mentioned. A strong-hearted, right-thinking, north-country woman, she had borne with travail, and reared with hard labor and patient love, five tall, strapping, strong-limbed children from infancy to maturity; slaving for them night and day when they were young, and living hard and faring poorly that they might be fed and clothed and have a "bit of schooling" to fit them for the world they were to labor in—four sons and a daughter. Then came one wild and boisterous night, with waves which beat like the thunder of a thousand cannon on the rocks of Dunstanborough, and flung themselves in sheets of milk-white foam over the slender light-house on Coquet Isle, and, cast and scared up to the very cottage-doors of Alnmouth; and in that storm Mrs. Garth's husband and three elder lads, together with her daughter's bridegroom of three months' standing, went down into eternity; nor was aught of them ever given back to greet the widow's eyes save a shattered boat and one bruised and mangled corpse flung high on the Boulmer sands on the following morning. The daughter did not stay long behind. She was but a young thing, poor girl, married early, as the lassies of the "north country" generally are; and after her fisher lad's death she "just pined and dwithered," to use her neighbors' phrase, "an' coughed out like the fag end o' a wind," dying six months after her husband in the effort to give birth to a child who never even opened its eyes on a world where there were none to welcome it.

Mrs. Garth laid them both in one grave beside that which held her husband's battered corpse, and went back to her own cottage, a bent, gray-haired woman, leaning on the arm of the one son left her. To him from that day forth she devoted herself with a stern and passionate love, which only the misconstruable reserve of the Northumbrian character prevented her from expressing by those words and caresses which another woman would have freely lavished on him. She was indeed a Bedjamin to her in her bereavement. The utmost she ever allowed herself to say on the subject was: "Ay, he's a gude lad to me, an' I'll no deny. I set some store by him."

In truth, John Garth was a very good son—sober, steady, and hard-working; and though a fisherman, like the rest of his family, and therefore often causing his mother anxious hours and nights of prayer and wakefulness, he had never added a wrinkle to her brow of his own willfulness; and was now at seven-and-twenty still a bachelor, because, in his love for his mother, he had determined to take no wife to himself until his mean would allow him not only to support her and any family he might have by her, but to secure a home to the woman, whom hard labor and sorrow had prematurely aged. Mrs. Garth was active and energetic enough still, and would willingly have made out that she was quite able to keep herself; but John would not hear of her doing so, and being a very decided young man—"masterful," as his mother called it—she knew better than to try to go against him when he had once set his will on a thing. Had she even said a cold word when she first found that his heart was lost to Annice Laidlaw, a pretty, blue-eyed, saucy little coquette, who lived with her old grandmother in a vine cottage down on the beach, and was almost the last girl in Alnmouth whom she would have thought of sticking out as a daughter-in-law? Annice hadn't a fair thing in her pouch to bless herself with, save what she earned by her own needle; yet she was no far from bowing down to John's supremacy, and accepting his love with gratitude, that she had no sooner beguiled his heart into her meshes than she played hot and cold with it, half yielded and half held off, and teased and tormented him in a way which filled Mrs. Garth's motherly soul with indignation, and even brought down on herself the censure of many of her feminine neighbors, who wondered what she could be thinking of to trifle "wi' a man like John Garth. Faith! and if she lost him a'together there'd be a dozen lassies rad' to take oop wi'im, an' where would she be then?"

And meanwhile John only loved her the better for it, as big, strong, generous-hearted men often do pretty, impulsive, quick-tempered little women; and thought himself so unworthy of her that it was a wonder to him at first that she didn't send him away altogether, and followed after her like a faithful Newfoundland dog, thinking the whole day bright if she gave him a smile at the beginning of it; and thought no sight so lovely as when Annice, who, after all, had been a childish pet of his mother, ran in, as she often did, to give the old woman a helping hand with her baking or cleaning-up; or, perhaps, took one of his own coarse blue socks from the widow's stiffened fingers, and sat down to darn it with a charming little assumption of meekness and "gudewifery" which made her more than ever fascinating to the *honest fisherman.*

"*If she wuld but bind herself to me!*" he used to say to himself. "Come next Autumn, I will ha' paid off the last two insta'ments on the new boatie, an' guid afoord to marry right comfortable, an' keep her an' the mither, too." But Annice always laughed and bade him wait till the Autumn came. Maybe she'd think about it then; but she was in no hurry for marrying herself, and wouldn't bind herself to any man aforehand. She'd be sure to change her mind next day if she did.

At the present moment she looked *very* much as if she had changed it for good so far as John Garth was concerned. She carried her head very high, and her cheeks under her big white sun-bonnet were very red; and, she walked at a pace which soon took her out of sight of the strip of grassy bank and sandy beach, *littered over with boats turned keel upward,* romping bare-legged children, and nets spread out to dry, which stretched before the little village of Alnmouth, a remote cluster of gray stone houses and red-tiled roofs midway between Warkworth and Dunstanborough on the Northumbrian coast. To be lectured by Mrs. Garth, and told (as the widow had told her very plainly) that she was a vain, silly, spoiled child, when she had been so "good"—more good than she had ever been before to John on the previous evening, and had only looked in at his mother's that morning that she might help the old woman with her Monday's wash before walking all the way to Warkworth to take some work home to a lady—it was too bad! And if John had set his mother on to do it, as of course he had, she would never speak to him again—never; that she wouldn't! "Go fairther an' fare wurrse, indeed!" Did John think he was the only man in the world, or the only one who would have ne? Why, there was Will Robson, the young blacksmith, who would be only too pleased; and hadn't she said "No" to Michael McBride, the hostler at The Duke's Arms, only a fortnight back? But it was like John and his mother, and she wished she had never had anything to do with them.

Poor little Annice! After all, she was but seventeen, and a spoiled child, as Mrs. Garth had so unwisely said; and just now her indignation was flaming so high that it almost made her little feet fly over the hard yellow sands, and she was fairly out of breath by the time she reached Mrs. Plaistaw's house with her little basket of nicely-finished work. She was hoping to be paid for it, and was disappointed when she found that the lady was out driving, and that she had nothing to do but to leave her parcel and wend her way home again.

It was afternoon now, and the sun was on her back, and she began to feel tired. She had risen early that morning to finish the piece of work, and had dressed her grandmother, and got the breakfast, and scrubbed the kitchen, and tidied up everything in her own home before she ran in to Mrs. Garth's, looking as fresh as a rose, and quite ready to rinse and wring out shirts or sheets for her; as, indeed, Annice always was ready to help any one, being as busy and alert as any bee; but now she was feeling disappointed and hot and tired—not to say more than a little cross; and so, after she had gone two-thirds of the way, she sat herself down to rest among the tufts of bracken covering the steep grassy slopes which rise above the beach, and are called the "links" in north-country parlance, and leaning her head back against the bank behind her, shut her eyes, and in three minutes was sound asleep in the sunshine. Above her head was the vast dome of sky, blue as any turquoise, and scattered over with long, wind-torn clouds, like wreaths of white flowers blown across an azure field. Below her feet lay the German Ocean, blue, too, but with the deeper blue of a sapphire, dimpling in the breeze, scintillating in the sunbeams, dotted with the brown and white sails of scores of fishing-boats, scored with faint black lines of smoke from passing steamers, and stretching away to the pale limitless horizon. Around her was the bracken, just beginning to turn brown and yellow in the glowing September sunshine. Now and then the crack of a gun sounded from distant stubble-field; now and then a couple of white butterflies rose above the nodding harebells on the bank, and fluttered about in the Summer air, tossing and jostling, dipping and curling, to and from one another in a mad aerial dance; or a long flight of gulls passed seaward with a shrill, screaming cry; but still the little figure lay there nestled into a sheltered hollow, the crisp, curly, brown-gold head thrown back among the long grass and fern-stalks, the round cheeks flushed with slumber, the pretty mouth pouting still, as if in dreams she rehearsed her past willfulness, the white kerchief on her bosom rising and falling with every regular, deep-drawn breath—as fair a picture in her unconscious youth and loveliness as any painter could have wished to copy—certainly as fair as any that ever met the eyes of a man who presently came treading along the links with a light elastic step, and just saved himself by a sudden start from stumbling over the sleeping maiden.

"The deuce!" he said then under his breath, and stood still to look at her, the first surprise in his eyes merging into an expression of blended admiration and comicality.

The new-comer was no Alnmouth fisherman; that much was evident a mile off. An acute observer might have told almost as easily that he was no native of Alnmouth or its neighborhood, but simply a bird of passage—one of those unmistakable "London men" who, clad in serge and knickerbockers, and incumbered with either gun or fishing-rod or alpenstock, are to be met with in every inaccessible and uninaginable corner of the mother country, except London, during the months of August and September. A good-looking young fellow, too; tall and upright, with waving hair, and more than a spice of "diablerie" about the dark, laughing eyes. It rushed into them now with full force as, after a few seconds' wondering contemplation of the delicate rounded lines and glowing, childlike face of the rustic sleeper, he glanced quickly round him, and muttering to himself:

"A new edition of the Sleeping Beauty. Let's hope the breaking of the spell mayn't be quite as noisy as Tennyson's version!" bent down and deliberately touched with his lips those rosy parted ones below, for whose smiles John Garth would have given all his worldly possessions. And, of course, Annice woke up on the instant.

It was the lightest feather-touch of a kiss ever laid on a pretty girl's mouth, but it was enough to rouse a young woman from the light slumber of a Summer's afternoon, and Annice sat up, opening a pair of wide, blue eyes, with an innocent, half-awakened bewildarment—which made her more lovely than ever in those of the audacious onlooker—and a faint, dreamy idea that John was near and had spoken to her, till becoming suddenly conscious that John was nowhere near, only a strange gentleman who was surveying her from a little distance with an air of great gravity and propriety, she sprang to her feet with a swift accession of roses, which even spread to the little bit of round fair throat left visible by the kerchief so discreetly pinned across the shoulders of her short blue linen gown. Even Harkness doffed his cap and came a step nearer, smiling a little, albeit in a perfectly subdued and deferential manner.

"I hope I didn't disturb you, trampling past your resting-place," he said gently, and reassured by seeing in the naïve, untroubled innocence of her face that she was quite unconscious what it was which had roused her. "Please don't jump up. You've found a charming nook there for a Summer's day-dream."

"Indeed an' I will have no business to be asleep," said Annice, wofully ashamed and blushing. She had not the least idea what his fine words meant, but there was something in the studious gentleness of his tone which touched her ear pleasantly, and made the little coquette glance up from under her long lashes to see what the face might be like to which that voice belonged; "but the sun were sae warrm; an' I'd been a' the road to Warkworth an' back langsids the sun's. I think 'twill be that made me do't; but I'm glad ye woke me."

"And I'm sorry," said Evan; "but if you've come from Warkworth, you can tell me how far off it is. I only came to Alnmouth last night, and was on my way now to see the wonderful hermitage. Is it a long walk?"

"Eh, no, Sir; 'twill be about three miles from Alnmouth. I've walked fairther an' no tired mesel'; an' the castle is a gran' place, though it 'll no be like Alnwick, an', indeed, for the maitter o' that, there canna be any place like the Duke's own palace; but ye'll ha' seen Alnwick a'ready?" and Annice looked up with such simple confidence and loyalty in the belief that the first pilgrimage of any stranger must be to the Duke's town and castle, that Evan Harkness felt more than willing to repeat his former experiment. He did not dare, however.

"No; I haven't seen it yet. I'm now to these parts. Do you live there yourself, my pretty child?" If so, I'd ask you to be my cicerone."

"Indeed, no, Sir; 'tis in Alnmouth I'm leeving, an' I sald ha' dunne richtily to be there afoor noo. Ye'll no mind your way to Warkworth the', Sir, for that's the castle ye can see in front o' ye a' the way."

With which, and before he could think of any excuse for detaining her, Annice gave him a bright little smile, with just sufficient shyness in it to lend it the effect of the curtsey a south-country girl would have dropped, and tripped off; her light rounded figure poised like a flower on the little, stouty-shod feet and trim ankles, and thrown up against a background of bright blue sea and tawny bracken, her linen *gown turned up to display a bright-colored* petticoat, and fluttering in the breeze; the sunlight touching her ruddy curls and the dimpled curve of cheek and arm, and glittering against the white sun-bonnet which she carried swinging in her hand.

Evan Harkness stood and looked after her, smiling still as though he liked the picture, and would have liked to follow it.

"Well, Alnmouth's a very little place," he said to himself; "and she's the only pretty girl I've seen belonging to it. I don't think it will be difficult to find her again. What a dear little mouth! If she had said another minute I think I must have kissed her again. I wonder if she'd have been angry."

CHAPTER II.

"*Annice, child, are you there?* Come out, I want you."

"Eh, Mr. Hairkness, ye suld na' come on me thae way; an' I canna go oot; indeed I canna."

"Indeed, but you can and must; and why shouldn't I come to see you any way that I can? I'm sure I've been walking up and down in front of your door for the last hour, like a caged lion or a policeman, so I was obliged at last to try the back. Lucky I did, too, since you were there, my beauty. Annice, you get prettier every day."

"Eh, go away wi' your havers. Don't I know 'tis folly you're talkin'," Annice said, blushing crimson; but as she smiled as she said it, and looked first down with bashfulness and then up with a kind of pleased questioning, it was plain that she did not know it, and was by no means averse to have it mentioned to her. Evan laughed.

"Come here," he said saucily, "and I'll show you whether it's all folly or not;" and as Annice rose from the inverted basket, where she was sitting shelling beans into a shallow earthenware basin, the young man stretched his arms over the low stone-wall of the little garden which divided them, and tried to catch hold of her and draw her to him. The fisher lassie was too quick for him, however, and stepped back, her blue eyes sparkling.

"Gae awa' wi' ye. Ye're verra impairtinent, an' I wish Granny 'd come oot an' see ye."

"Come out yourself, Annice, that's what I want. Your grandmother 'll do afterward."

"No, Mr. Hairkness, I canna nome. I will be peelin' the beans noo for granny to take to the meenister's, an' thin there is the ironin' an' granny's tea. Indeed, an' I'll go within doors if ye'll no go away."

"Will you come out later, then, if I go away now, Annise; after your tea is over, I mean? I'll be waiting here for you, if you will. Say yes, like a dear little girl, do." And Evan put as much entreaty into his handsome face as he could summon up for the occasion. Annice shook her head.

"Ye'll have to go, whaither or no, for I must run in the noo; I hear granny callin' me."

"Promise me, then, and I'm off."

"No, Mr. Hairkness. I canna promise; an' I'm no sure that it's richt at a', an' ye'd bether not come. Indeed, I will be glad of ye don't." And with a sudden touch of earnestness sobering her sweet little face, Annice turned it from him and ran into the cottage, beans and all.

As she did so, John Garth entered by the front door. His long shadow, black in the setting sunlight, was thrown right across the yellow sanded floor as she entered; and Annice heard her grandmother's voice saying to him:

"Aye, lad, she's at hoome. Leuk oot i' the back pairts for her, an' I'm theenkin' ye'll find her."

It was in the girl's heart for the moment to thank Heaven that the fisherman had not been a minute earlier so as to have taken the suggestion; but she came forward quite coolly, save for a little added pinkness in her cheeks, and said:

"Nay, granny, I'm here a'ready. Weel, John, hoo are ye, an' hoo's yer mither?"

The little difference between Mrs. Garth and Annice had never been made up, though it was now nearly a fortnight old, but had rather extended itself, so as to embrace John in its influence. You see, he had unfortunately taken it into his head to visit his ladylove on the evening after the little fracas, being himself quite ignorant of it, and had been received in a high-and-mighty fashion which was, perhaps, a trifle more intensified by the remembrance of the soft voice and pretty speeches of that handsome gentleman on the links, than if it had been only due to Mrs. Garth's unlucky interference. This, John, who, for all his love, was a man of spirit, had resented, and had taken the opportunity for pressing his suit more authoritatively than usual. Annice had snubbed him instantly and decidedly, and with some sharp word about his mother thrown in which had offended the stalwart fisherman, in whose creed "Honor thy father and thy mother" took the highest place, and he had "gone off in a hoot," as Annice expressed it. The little lass cried herself to sleep that night; but none the less she was too proud to go up to the Garths in the morning, and John was too proud to run after her, so they kept away from one another, and though Mrs. Garth, in her anxiety for her son's happiness, had put aside her own dignity so far as to go to the Laidlaws more than once, and had met Annice with all outward kindness and friendliness on both sides, the sore point was carefully avoided, and both women were laboring under a marked constraint, which made the absence of their old loving relations more apparent. The widow was vexed at the girl's conduct to her son; and vexed still more later on, at a rumor about a smart young gentleman having been seen hanging about the cottage door; and Annice was hurt at John's avoidance of her, and wanted to be entreated. It was a very uncomfortable state of things altogether.

And now here he was, coming in in the old way of an evening, and Annice felt quite angry with herself for the way in which her cheeks were dyed and her heart jumping at the sight of him. Still she could not help a tiny thrill of gladness that she had negatived Mr. Harkness's invitation, and sent him away. Perhaps John was sorry now for his heartiness, and meant to be "good" again.

It hardly seemed like it. His face was very grave, and his manner rather stern as he shook hands with the two women; and his willful sweetheart was beginning to feel rather uncomfortable, and to wonder if it was only shyness, or if John were still cross, when he turned to her, and asked her somewhat formally if she would come out and sit on the bench at the cottage door. "'Twas a fine evening, and pleasanter talking there, and he'd something to say to her." Annice blushed and put her head on one side, wavering for a moment with a very pretty bird-like coquetry, much like a robin, doubtful whether to approach a crumb-scattered window-ledge or fly away from it; but finally shook her sunny curls, not unlike the same bird spreading its wings, and decided in the negative. She had some dough to make for knead-cakes." Granny always liked knead-cakes for supper; and folks were apt to make remarks if they saw a girl sitting outside the door with a man-visitor, "specially if he were one as vexsited as seldom as Mr. Garth." Besides, she liked the kitchen better.

In her heart the little flirt guessed that he had come to put his fate in her hands for the hundredth time, and would rather have preferred that the submission and her acceptance of it—if she did accept, but she had not quite made up her mind about that—should have been consummated in the comparative privacy of the pleasant Summer sunset with only the dark blue sea, and the grassy links, and the saffron glow of a cloudless sky for witnesses; but suppose Mr. Harkness were still lingering near, or were to pass by and see her! She had seen him several times since that first meeting; had come across him when out on errands with a frequency which even the little puss herself felt could not be attributed to simple accident; and had exchanged many a pleasant word with him as he passed the cottage door on his way to the sea, from the little gray stone, red-roofed townlet above. It was an acquaintance which both flattered and excited the maiden; for grand gentleman as he was, with slim white hands, near which hers looked as brown as any berry, he always seemed anxious to pause and sorry to leave her, paid her the prettiest compliments in a saucy, winning way; even taking those little brown hands in his white fingers and aiming them, saying they were sweeter than any Duchess's to him; and treating her altogether "just like any lady," Annice said (though, indeed, what did the child know of how ladies are treated?). She had a feeling, however, that all this would be altered if he once saw her sitting with a common fisherman lover; she who, he had once told her, was so superior to her neighbors, that she looked like a garden flower flung among a bed of nettles when near them. But how black John looked at her refusal!

"Aye," he said, dryly, "I'm no sae frequent a voodhor as sometheers, folks say, an' I'm glad ye're sae heerful about what they do say. Ye'll be growin' prudent, Annice lass; but indeed I was only minded to talk to ye oot o' doors because I'd some'at to say that I doot ye'd no care for yer gran' mither to hear."

"Indeed, why?" said Annice willfully, for the tone displeased her. "Eh, lad, there's naught ye or any man guid say to me I'd care for gran'sy hearing. Set ye doon an' say't, whate'er it be."

But she had forgotten that granny had only been waiting for the beans to take them up to the vicarage; and, indeed, the old woman was already tying an ancient black silk hood over her white head, and making ready to depart, good-naturedly confident that the young people would be just as well content in her absence.

"Ye mun stay to sooper, John, an' Annice 'll *make ye some knead-cakes. I'll no be gaunlong,*" she said cheerily; but John only looked rather wistfully as Annice, as if waiting for her to indorse the invitation; and that young woman did nothing of the sort. Perhaps she did not hear, for she had carried a basin of flour to the table, and was working milk and butter into it as busily as if no one was present. After a minute or two, however, she looked up and asked rather flippantly:

"Weel, John, what's your woonderful sayin'! Oot wi't. Gran'mother's fire enauch the noo, isn't she?"

"I'm no sure, though, that it's any use sayin' it," the big man answered slowly. "Whiles I thooht it would be; aye, even sae late's the noo whin I came doon here; but ye're changed in the last weeks, Annice, an' ye dinna care fur what I say. Maybe 'twould ha' been better of *the mither had come i'stead.*"

"Aye, we a' ken ye prefaitt speakin' yer mind thro' yer mither, John; an' weel she does it, too, an' cracks ye oop enauch to satisfy yersel'!" retorted Annice, flushing rosy red on the instant, and driving her little brown fist into the yellow basin with such energy as to send a small cloud of flour flying over the table, and even sprinkle John's rough blue guernsey. He looked up at her pained and wondering, and utterly ignorant of how his allusion to his mother could have stung her.

"Eh, lass, ye are changed! Time was ye would as soon have taken the birdie's singin' in ill pairt as my auld mither's wairds. What will she ha' ever said to anger ye?"

But this Annice was not prepared to say. Perhaps the cause for anger dwindled into somewhat trifling proportions before the down-right question; so she only worked away at her dough and answered lightly:

"Eh, John, ye leuk too sairiously on things. Angeret! What would I be angeret about! An' ye were goin' to talk aboot the folks here. Say on."

"Weel then, Annice, 'tis juist this: folks are talkin' o'you; an' gin I sauna kill them fo't (as I was minded to do whin I haird the firrst wairds on't), I thoght I'd scom an' speak to ye yersel'; for I kenned weel ye were ower concent to gie sae much's a thoght to 't out o' yer own held."

It was an awkward beginning, and he glanced nervously at the girl as he spoke, but her face was turned away, and he could not see the sudden flame of scarlet in it or the indignant tremble of the lips as suddenly pressed together. He thought she was not attending, and went on rather more sharply:

"Ye see, Annice, a' the world knows it's no weel for a decent lass to be seen hingin aboot wi' gentry; an' they say there's a young gent frae London who's loogin' at the Duke's Arms, an' that he's aye to be met wi' about your grun' mither's door; an' even my mither has haird tell on't, an' sair vexed she is; no that she theenks ye'd have ought to say to the like o' sic trash—an', indeed, I dinna believe mysel' that ye've ever said a word more than ye suld help to 'm; an' I'd like to break the heid o' any man as daured heent the revairse—but 'tis no richt for honest men's wives to be sae much as whesspered aboot; an' as the mither says ye dinna care to listen to her tho noo, I thocht 'twould be more straightfor'd to speak oot t' ye mysel'. Ye ken weel, lassie, I luik on ye as a' the same as my wife a'ready, an' by an' by—" But there the poor fellow was stopped and prevented from blundering on any further. That last assertion had been too much for the temper of the impulsive girl, whose spirit had been quivering for the last five minutes between shame and pride and hot and generous resentful feeling. So he had only come to lecture, and not to woo, after all; and in such a tone of security, too!

"A' the same as your wife!" she repeated, breaking in on him with a sharp, mocking accent which made the honest fisherman stare. "Deed, an' I theenk ye make ower sure o' that, John Garth. Hoo d'ye ken that I dinna prefair 'gentry traish,' as ye make bold to ca' them, to yersel', for a' sae high as ye rate yer ain merrits? I'll tell ye sae thing in answer to a' ye've said; no gentleman ever daured say to me what ye've daured the day; an' gin ye're dune noo I'll jest ask ye to step oot the door, an' ne'er come near 't again. Tell your mither that ye Annice Laidlaw is no fit to be auld man's wife wi'oot teachin', she'll no win to be 't for fear o' what folks say, or you either." With which, and feeling that in another minute she would burst out crying, and so disgrace herself forever, Annice just pointed a fierce and floury finger at the open door and fled herself into the back regions, where she flung herself down on a heap of wood, and, burying her face in her apron, gave way to a hearty flood of tears.

She had hidden it there to deaden the sound of her sobbing, in case John should disobey, and linger in the precincts from which she had bid him depart, or perhaps even take courage to follow her; but the foolish fellow took her at her word and went; and so it was another hand that by-and-by touched her hair, and another voice, far more polished and musical than John's, that said:

"Annice crying! My pretty child, what is the matter? Has any one ill-treated you?"

If ever Evan Harkness came to a woman's house in an ill hour for her it was then. Annice sprang to her feet in an instant, brushing away her tears, and trying hard to make believe that she had not been crying, even while she stammered out something about being lonesome when granny was away, and implored the gentleman to depart.

"For ye ken, Sir, this is no the place for you," she added eagerly, "an' granny wuld na like as a' to fin' you here wi' me."

Evan laughed lightly.

"But, my dear girl, isn't it rather hard to own you're lonely, and yet expect me to go away and leave you so? What do you suppose I care for granny's anger in comparison with one tear from those pretty blue eyes? But I'll go this minute, for all that, if you'll go with me. Do, Annice; I came to fetch you as I promised, and upon my soul I'll not go away alone. 'Tis the loveliest evening in the world for a stroll, so just wash the flour off those dear little hands and come. Do you think I won't take as good care of you as granny, or that great hulking fisherman I met coming away from your house just now? I hope the lout is not your sweetheart—eh, Annice?"

Annice blushed up to the eyes and said "No," though some willful spirit caused her to add: "He's no sae a lout either." After all, both were true. John was no sweetheart of hers now, for hadn't she sent him away herself, and it was better to go for a stroll with Mr. Harkness than for granny to find him in the cottage on her return. Let folks talk if they liked! She didn't care. It wasn't every girl that handsome young gentleman would care to walk with, and she supposed he did care for her. He wouldn't say such pretty things about her eyes and hands otherwise. Besides, it would be a good lesson to John not to be so presumptuous next time he went a-courting.

She hesitated a little longer, dusting the flour from her fingers and looking up and down, then suddenly untied her apron and agreed.

CHAPTER III.

Certainly the walk was a very pleasant one. The sun had gone down, leaving the sea a rich violet blue tinged with a rose-colored reflection from the sky above, where soft gray clouds, lined and fringed with crimson, floated over a sapphire space. The bracken had lost its gold and russet tints for one sober uniform shade of olive brown; only far out at sea one little sail yet glimmered like a golden spark against the horizon; and high above a single star, the planet Jupiter, hung like a silver lamp, quivering in the distant blue.

At such an hour, and along those dusky links, it would have been difficult to distinguish the two darkly-clad figures, even if there had been any one to see them; but the Alnmouth folk are not given to evening rambles along the shore, finding their leisure hours more pleasantly spent in friendly gossips at one another's doors, and the Laidlaws' cottage standing at some distance from any others, Annice felt there was no great fear of her escapade being discovered provided she kept away from the town and was back in good time.

As for Evan, the sole charm of a walk with a pretty girl lay for him in its being a tête-à-tête one, and he was, therefore, only too ready to second her desires by leading her in the opposite direction to the village. Nay, it soon became a literal leading; for by and by, as they were skirting the steep grassy side of the links by one of the narrow battle-tracks which wind along their face, Annice slightly stumbled, and Evan caught her hand to save her from falling; nor would he let it go again, but held it in so close a pressure that the little brown fingers thrilled warmly beneath it. He talked to her, too, in a softer strain than usual, with many pretty caressing words, which fell soothingly on the girl's ears after John's stern gravity, and with less of his wonted jesting, save when the subject of his companion's questions and answers provoked him to a little saucy banter. It was tempting to watch her blue eyes rounding and her pretty red lips parting in innocent wonder, and then to see the children blush and pout when she found out that he was laughing at her and told him so, trying to snatch away her hand, and thereby only emboldening him to hold it closer or even lift it to his lips as he begged her pardon, and promised not to offend again. It was a very pleasant walk to Mr. Harkness, one of many which he had taken in the course of his four-and-twenty years; but to Annice it was like some piece of dream-land, equally dazzling and unreal; and she wandered on at his side in a mood strangely compounded of shyness and pleasure, and flattered vanity, with a substratum of self-reproach and pain, which gave her eyes at times a sudden sweet wistfulness, and lent to her manner an odd mixture of petulant independence and bashful gentleness, which made her more captivating than ever to the young Londoner. He demurred strongly, when the fading of the red from sea and sky and the slow uprising of a majestic silver circlet above the margin of the waves suddenly roused Annice to the consciousness that it was time, and more than time, for her to be at home again.

"Time! Nonsense!" he exclaimed. "Have you never heard—but of course you never have, you precious little sea-maiden—that time was made for slaves! Now, I object strongly to slavery, don't you! and I'm not going back for ever so long."

Annice did understand being called a precious *little sea-maiden, and rather liked it; but the* not going back "for ever so long" frightened her, and she remonstrated.

"Indeed, but we must, Mr. Hairkness. Granny will be frightened et I'm no in sune; an' I mind noo I didna put the cakes doon. I fear she'll be sair angeret a'ready."

"Well, and what if she is? She doesn't beat you, does she, my beauty?"

"Beat me! Eh, no, Sir. The puir old granny! why, she couldna' lift a stick to me, an' I doobt she's scarce ever said a rough word; but I dinna like to anger her for a' that."

"And you don't care what you do to me. You are so fond of your grandmother that you don't think of me, who couldn't be angry with you whatever you did. Ah, well, Annice, it's the way with all you women. You know your power."

Annice looked up half puzzled, half pleading. "But I do theenk o' you, an' it's verra gude o' ye to ha' tuk me oot at a', Sir, only—. Oh, dinna ye see, I belong to puir granny."

"Then, by Georre, I wish you belonged to me instead. Say, Annice, wouldn't you like it too? Look at me, pretty one, and tell me."

He wanted another upward glance of those wonderful blue eyes, and he got it—one hasty, shamefaced, wondering look; and then Annice turned and sped off nearly at a run homeward.

"I musna' stay longer," was all she said, and Evan had some ado to catch her, so swiftly did she skim along among the ruts and rabbit-holes, and through the stiff fern-brake, covering the low hill-sides.

"Did the silly child think I was proposing to her?" he asked himself with some amusement, and called to her to stop; but Annice, who did think that and nothing else, only hurried on the faster; and he was obliged to cease further remonstrance till he had caught and held her by both hands.

"Will you willful little sweetheart," he said then, looking at her laughingly into her timid, blushing face; "aren't you ashamed of yourself for giving me such a run, and do you know that I've a good mind to punish you by running away with you in return? You may think yourself lucky if I let you off with a kiss instead; only it must be from those sweet red lips themselves. I'll not put up with less. What! won't you give it me?" as Annice held down her head and struggled to free herself from his grasp, pleading to be let go. "You shall be let go, perhaps, when you've given me my kiss," he said, smiling and holding her firmly. "Why, what a fuss to make! One would fancy I was an ogre, and had never had a kiss from a pretty girl before."

Annice flashed a quick glance at him, still holding her head resolutely away. She never doubted but that he was in love with her; but there was something in his light, mocking tone which touched her unpleasantly. Even that proud John never vaunted other girls' kisses to her.

"Indeed, an' I dinna see why you suld," she said boldly. "Ye'll no make me theenk girls are as easy as a' that."

"Easy, you little goose! One would think you were talking of some tremendous matter, instead of a trifle which many a fine lady would think nothing of, but give me in a minute, while you are ducking about that provoking little head of yours."

"I dinna believe ye. It's no ladies will be doin' such things. Ye're aye talkin' havers."

"I don't know what you mean by 'havers,' you little heretic, and ladies are much kinder and do many more things than you think, even for me. I know one who would walk all the way from London on her pretty little feet—prettier than yours, young woman, though your eyes do beat hers all to fits—if I asked her; and if you don't believe me, you may see her for yourself. Open that locket. She gave it me, so there. Only I must have the kiss for showing it you."

There was a silver locket hanging to his watch-chain, and as he spoke he pressed a spring which opened it and showed the face inside to Annice's eager, curious eyes. She ceased to struggle on the instant.

For it was not a pretty face—not near so pretty as her own, as the wayward little north-country beauty could see for herself—only such a good one, delicate and refined, with grave, sweet eyes looking calmly upward, and smoothly banded hair; a girl gently born and reared, and with a gentlewoman's innate purity of look and mien. Somehow the sight of it smote rebukingly on the little fisher-lassie's soul, filling it with a sudden sense of shame and unworthiness, and seeming to tear a veil of flattered vanity from before her eyes. With a reverent womanly impulse, which she herself could hardly have defined, she put up her hand and quickly closed the locket, shutting the desecrated face from her own gaze, and lifting her head looked the young man in the face with a fearless contempt which took him utterly by surprise. Her rich young voice, with its sweet Northumbrian accent, was trembling with genuine feminine contempt as she answered him:

"An' gin she that's painted there gave ye yon portrait, ye suld ne'er ha' made so free wi't as to show it to a common girl like me, or ask for ony other kiss than hers. Indeed, for a' your boastin', I doobt ye're but a puir thing, Mr. Hairkness; an' I'm sorry for the leddy. I'm verra sorry for the leddy, an' yersel' too." And before Evan could answer her, or take his revenge from the honest, quivering lips, (he could have done it easily enough just then,) she snatched her hand from him, and darted off like a swallow to her own cottage.

What a relief it was to the excited, impetuous girl to find that after all her grandmother had not got home before her, so that there was none to mark her hasty entrance or make inquiries as to where she had been during the last hour. She never thought that the old woman had dropped in to supper with a friend, with the cheerful conviction that Annice, having John Garth with her, would not feel lonely, and that it was high time that the two young people came "to a settling." Perhaps they would do it under the crisp and mellowing influence of the "knead" cakes.

Alas for the cakes! They still remained a lump of white dough cast down upon the board whence Annice had fled after giving John his congé; but why, after a hasty glance first at them and then round the dim, fire-lit room, she should have shut and bolted the door, and leaning her golden head against it, have burst out crying like a frightened child, it is hard to say. Perhaps, however, it does not often occur to a young lady to send two lovers to the rightabout in the course of the same Summer's evening.

"An' I doobt I'll ne'er see either ane o' them again," she sobbed; "but, indeed, I dinna care o' I don't for him."

Of which was she thinking at the minute?

There was a little stir of talk and gossip among some of the worthy folk of Aln

waited until the robber was in the act of stooping to pick it up, and shot him through the head. Hastening to the nearest village, he related what he had done to the authorities, and obtained permission for a troop of gendarmes to accompany him to the spot, where they found the robber lying stone dead, with the purse by his side. Searching his person, they discovered in a secret pocket a whistle, which one of the party put to his mouth and blew with all his force. A few minutes after 10 well-armed individuals arrived from different parts of the wood, and a combat ensued, which resulted in the death of two of the gang and in the capture of the remainder.—*Correspondence le Madame.*

MY LOST LOVE.

When the silence of the midnight
Closes round my lonely room,
And faintly struggling through the curtains,
Mystic moonbeams light the gloom;
When above the fevered fancies
Of the weary heart and brain,
Kindly slumber, creeping near me,
Reasserts her welcome reign;
In the seeming
Of my dreaming,
In all the glow that used to be,
My lost love comes back to me.

When the fair delusive phantom
Fades before the wakening dawn,
And the rosy smile of sunrise
Gleams athwart the dew-drenched lawn;
Gazing from the opened lattice,
Yearning memory pictures there,
Shadowed by relaxing branches,
Sweet blue eyes and golden hair;
And the sunlight
Takes the one light
That it had for me erewhile
In my lost love's happy smile.

In the glory of the noontide,
Her low ringing laugh I hear;
In the whispering of the leaflets,
Her light footstep springing near;
In each snow-white lily's swaying
Is reflection of her grace;
In each rose's opening beauty
Shines for me her fair young face;
Till through the falling
Shadows calling,
As even darkens hill and plain,
I hear my lost love's voice again.

So the hours are peopled for me,
Through the haunted days and nights;
While fancy mocks my lonely vigils,
With the ghost of dead delights;
And I let loud life sweep by me,
Dreaming by the silent hearth,
Where the vision of my darling
Gives old gladness back to earth;
While through each cleaning
Softly coming,
In sweet false lights of joy and truth,
My lost love gives me back my youth.
—*All the Year Round.*

"PAINT ME."—There can be no question that great artists prefer, and are by instinct inclined, to select great subjects rather than small ones, and it may shrewdly be expected that the recognized superiority of such artists as Raphael, Tintoretto, and Leonardo is due in no small measure to the superiority of the subjects upon which they worked. We entertain no doubt that had the sixteenth century been a century as truly democratic as our own—that is to say, a century in which the many were as influential as they are now—they would not have encouraged the artists we have named to select the subjects they, as a fact, did select. They would have compelled them to paint something that came home more directly and more strongly to their sympathies. They were not consulted, and the artist was left either to his own inspiration solely, or to his own inspiration seconded by suggestions of some Pope, Doge, Emperor, or Podesta, whose tastes and wishes were pretty similar to his own. The many were not taken into consultation as to what should be painted; they were only told to admire something which had already been painted. It never occurred to them, for a moment, that the artist should paint the incidents of their own daily life. Such an idea would have savored of intolerable presumption. Pictures, and such like luxuries, were not for common folk, but for holy fathers, crowned heads, municipalities, churches, monasteries, and the great ones of the earth. Hence, the people who painted the pictures painted such as glorified royalty, extolled heaven, flattered opulent cities, or drew devout crowds to the foot of celebrated altars. The Virgin was being lifted up to the throne of her Son on the feet of clouds or on the wings of angels. Jehovah was hurling the blasphemer and the rebellious into the eternal abysses of hell. Constantine was triumphing over Maxentius and driving his heretical legions into the Tiber. Paul was proclaiming the Gospel of the carpenter's Son to the self-satisfied philosophers of Athens. St. Francis, St. Dominic, St. Benedict, each had his crowd of attendant artists, because at Assisi, at Subiaco, at Monte Cassino, lived powerful patrons in cowl and tonsure. To Perugino it mattered not whether his patron was the head of the Augustinian friars, or the spirited corporation which commissioned him to cover the walls of the Sala del Cambio with idealized representations of Justice, Temperance, and Fortitude, personified by Trajan, Leonidas, and Numa Pompilius. He knew the more he allowed his imagination to soar, the better he should satisfy his reverend good master. If he stock the portrait of a patron into the corner of an enormous canvas covered with saints and martyrs, and represented him as a subordinate and insignificant personage, kneeling afar off, and as if praying excuse for being there at all, the patron was satisfied. Now, if the patron of an artist—some master of hounds, or professor of omniscience, of the period—is painted, it is not as an accessory, but as a principal. "Paint me!" is the order; "and paint me as like me as you possibly can. My family do not want a work of imagination. They want me in my best clothes, and with my favorite smirk, or in my most commanding attitude."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

A RING OF CHARLES I.—Several ring stories are related in connection with the unfortunate Charles I. In Herbert's narrative of the last days of the monarch he mentions: "The same evening, Jan. 28, 1648, two days before his execution, the King took a ring from his finger, having an emerald set therein between two diamonds, and gave it to Mr. Herbert, and commanded him, as late as it was, to go with it from St. James's to a lady living then in Canon Row, on the back side of King-street, in Westminster, and to give it to her without saying anything. The night was exceedingly dark, and guards were set in several places; nevertheless, getting the word from Col. Matthews Tomlinson, Mr. Herbert passed currently, though in all places where sentinels were he was bid stand till the Corporal had the word from him. Being come to the lady's house, he delivered to her the ring. 'Sir,' said she, 'give me leave to show you the way into the parlor,' where, being seated, she desired him to wait till she returned. In a little while after she came in, and put into his hands a little cabinet, closed with three seals, two of which were the kings arms, and the third was the figure of a Roman; which done she desired him to deliver it to the same hand that sent the ring, which ring was left with her; and afterward, Mr. Herbert taking his leave, he gave the cabinet into the hands of his Majesty, who told him he should see it opened next morning. Morning being come, the Bishop (Juxton) was early with the King, and after prayers, his Majesty broke the seals, and showed them what was in the cabinet. There were diamonds and jewels—most part broken—and Georges and Garters. 'You see,' said the King, 'all the wealth now in my power to give to my children.'"—*All the Year Round.*

"WHETHER A CATHOLIC OR A PROTESTANT MAKES THE BEST WIFE?"—(1656.)—You tell me that you are in love with a girl who is a Protestant, and that, were it not for the difference of religion, you think you could make up your mind to marry her. If you are so minded that you cannot bear the idea of being separated from your wife in the next world, I should advise you to marry a Catholic. But if I were a marrying man, I think I should prefer a lady of a religion different to mine. I should be afraid that a Catholic, being sure of her husband's society in the next life, might, perhaps, take a fancy to the society of a lover in this. I have an idea, too, which is not a common one, but in the truth of which I am disposed to believe. It is that the reformed religion is as favorable to husbands as the Catholic faith is advantageous to lovers. The Christian liberty of which Protestants boast tends to form a certain spirit of resistance, which helps women to defend themselves from the insidious approaches of a gallant. On the other hand, the submission which Catholicity demands predisposes them to allow themselves to be conquered. And, indeed, a soul which can resign itself under persuasion to what is unpleasant ought not to make much difficulty in yielding to what is delightful. The reformed religion seeks only to establish regularity of conduct, and regularity easily becomes virtue. Catholicism makes women much more devout, and devotion easily becomes love. The one, again, teaches only abstinence from what is forbidden. The other, which admits the virtue of good works, allows its votaries to commit some trifling sins from which they are told to abstain, at the price of doing a good deal of good which they are not strictly enjoined to perform. Protestant schools, moreover, are a great safeguard to husbands, while Catholic churches are the reverse. There are objects in our sacred buildings which only too often inspire amorous sentiments. In a picture of the Magdalen, old ladies may take her repentance as expressing the austerity of her life; young ones will take it for a trance of swooning passion; and while the former may think chiefly of the saint, the latter are likely to find considerable matter for meditation in the history of the sinner. * * * "I shall be safe, then," you will say, "if I marry a Protestant." I shall answer in the words of the excellent Father Hippothadée to Pantagruel, "Yes, if it please God." A wise man leaves this matter to Providence, expecting from it safety, and from himself, in any case, equanimity.—*St. Evremond.*

SUNDAY IN GERMANY.—The observance of Sunday and of holidays in Germany must strike the Englishman very strangely. By law, work is forbidden on these days, at least such work as would be disturbing to others. Till the year 1878, however, in many places (for instance in the Catholic Province of the Rhine) Sundays and holidays were the days on which the largest business was done in the shops. After the attack upon the life of the Emperor, the police regulations were made more strict, and during the principal services of the day, from 9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 3 P.M., all shops everywhere were ordered to be shut; but there are only a few States and towns where the shops are not allowed to be open at all. The postal service is limited to shorter hours; letters and parcels are not delivered so often as on other days; and there are similar restrictions on the telegraph service. On the other hand, the railway traffic is left quite free; and not only do the trains run as on other days, but by almost every line there are also extra trains for the convenience of the holiday-makers. For example, the Rhine Railway runs every Sunday and holiday, from May 15 to October, three extra trains in the afternoon; and other lines do the same. In many places, especially in Austria, companies choose Sundays and holidays for their great excursions; extra trains are put on especially in the morning; and arrangements for dancing for the people, popular concerts, &c., are fixed almost exclusively for these days. This is especially the case in places where the population is chiefly Catholic. In the Province of the Rhine, in Bavaria and Austria, the better classes avoid making excursions on Sundays or holidays, not because they wish to observe the days more strictly, but because the throng is so great in fine weather at all the spots of beauty and wherever refreshments can be had. Any one who wants to see the light-hearted nature of the Rhinelander, and still more of the Franconian, and the way in which the "old Bavarian" enjoys himself, must visit some place of recreation on a Sunday or holiday. The Church festivals, which are usually on Sundays, are opportunities for the clergy to meet at the house of the parish priest for high feeding and hard drinking till a late hour in the evening; the people amuse themselves with dancing, with rope-dancers, carousals, eating, drinking, &c. Quarrels, which among the genuine Catholic old Bavarians often end with mortal blows or stabs with the knife, form the practical application of the specially fine sermon for the Saint's Day. Triumphal arches, banners, shooting with little mortars, &c., attest the good Catholicity of the town. Of work, as a rule, there is none, unless there be here and there a poor tailor, seamstress, or servant who is glad to turn to account the Sunday rest. In this respect, however, many of the public offices set a bad example, for it is by no means an exceptional thing for work to be carried on as usual in the Government and municipal offices, and this is not only in times of special pressure. Everywhere the inns and taverns do most business on Sundays and holidays, because the people have most leisure. The further west and south we get, the more do we find the above description verified, especially in the towns; and the places where the country-men, after attending afternoon service, walks quietly out into the fields to rejoice in the blessing of heaven, must be sought chiefly in Westphalia and the north. If, on the whole, the Protestants are more observant of Sunday rest than the Catholics, the reason is without doubt to be found in the fact—First, that the Protestant population belongs for the most part to the colder and quieter branches of the German family; and second, that the Protestant worship is not at all exciting to the senses, and is peculiarly sombre as compared with the Catholic ritual.—*Prof. Von Schulte, in Contemporary Review.*

DUMB-SHOWS.—The dumb-show preceding the fifth act of "Gordobuc" is curious for its anachronistic character. The events of the story are supposed to occur 600 years before Christ; nevertheless, fire-arms are brought upon the scene and freely employed. The stage direction runs: "First the drums and flutes begin to sound, during which there come forth upon the stage a company of hargabusiers and of armed men all in order of battle. These, after their pieces discharged and that the armed men had three times marched about the stage, departed, and then the drums and flutes did cease. Hereby was signified tumults, rebellions, arms and civil wars, as fell in the realm of Great Britian, which by the space of 50 years and more, continued in civil war between the nobility after the death of King Gordobuc, and of his issue," &c. However, the period of the story of "Hamlet," so far as it can be assigned to any precise period, did not preclude Shakespeare from introducing "a peal of ordnance," and referring to a "petard." In "Gordobuc," the employment of music as an aid to the dumb-show is worth noting. The first act is preceded by "music of violence;" before the second act "music of cornets" is sounded; and before the third music of flutes." The dumb-show may be considered as performing in part the functions of the chorus of the ancient drama. In addition to its dumb-show, however, "Gordobuc" is supplied with a chorus of "four ancient and sage men of Britain," who at the close of each act point the moral of its incidents, comment upon the proceedings of the characters, and express reprobation or sympathy as the case may seem to require. If no directions as to dumb-shows appear in Shakespeare's tragedies, the poet has yet been careful to preserve this custom of the stage when a theatrical exhibition formed part of his subject, as in "Hamlet" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The "tedious brief scene of young *Pyramus* and his love *Thisbe*," presented for the entertainment of *Duke Theseus* and his bride, is preceded by a prologue delivered by a fellow, who, as *Theseus* says, "doth not stand upon points." *Pyramus*, and *Thisbe*, *Wall*, *Moonshine* and *Lion*, are then instructed to enter "as in dumb-show." There is no direction, however, as to the method of this show, nor does it appear that the performers *by their actions anticipated the distresses* of their tragedy. It is, perhaps, part of the humor of their dumb-show that they show nothing. In the prologue it is stated:

"The actors are as hand, and by their show,
You shall know all that you are like to know."
—*Belgravia.*

THACKERAY'S CHARITY.—His charity was overflowing, his generosity excessive. I heard once a story of woe from a man who was a dear friend of both of us. The gentleman wanted a large sum of money instantly—something under £2,000—had no natural friends who could provide it, but must go utterly to the wall without it. Pondering over this sad condition of things just revealed to me, I met Thackeray between the two mounted heroes at the Horse Guards, and told him the story. "Do you mean to say that I am to find the £2,000?" he said, sgrily, with some expletives. I explained that I had not even suggested the doing of anything, only that we might discuss the matter. Then there came over his face a peculiar smile, and a wink in his eye, and he whispered his suggestion, as though half ashamed of his meanness. "I'll go half," he said, "if anybody will do the rest." And he did go half, at a day or two's notice, though the gentleman was no more than simply a friend. I am glad to be able to add that the money was quickly repaid. I could tell various stories of the same kind, only that I lack space.—*Trollope's Thackeray.*

JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.—Notwithstanding Mr. McCarthy's varied gifts, his interest in politics seems to be the most overpowering interest in his life, and probably he is more in his place in the House than he has been anywhere, as yet. His election had an element of the romantic in it. Some private theatricals were taking place at his house, and in the midst of the amusement a telegram arrived, simply saying, "Come to Longford, we want to elect you as a member." At a moment's notice Mr. McCarthy and his son, who acts as his secretary, started for Longford. When he returned home he came back in the character of the successful candidate. He is regarded as an avowed Home Ruler; but though he does not hold himself aloof from his party in the House, he has shown no disposition as yet to join in their extravagances.—*The University Magazine.*

WEATHER FORECASTING.—Readers of "Quentin Durward" will readily remember the importance which Louis XI. of France is said to have attached to the warnings of his astrologer, but they may possibly have overlooked the exceptional instance in which common sense prevailed over superstition. The King—according to the story—had a mind to hunt one day, and, being doubtful of the weather, inquired of his astrologer whether it would be fair. The sage answered with confidence in the affirmative. At the entrance of the forest the royal cortège was met by a charcoal-man, who expressed to some menials of the train his surprise that the King should have thought of hunting on a day which threatened tempest. The collier's prediction proved true. The King and his court were driven from their sport well drenched, and Louis, having heard what the collier had said, ordered the man before him. "How were you more accurate in foretelling the weather, my friend," said he, "than this learned man?" "I am an ignorant man, Sire," answered the collier, "was never at school, and cannot read or write; but I have an astrologer of my own, who shall foretell weather with any of them. *It is*, with reverence, the ass who carries my charcoal, who always, when bad weather is approaching, points forward his ears, walks more slowly than usual, and tries to rub himself against walls; and it was from these signs that I foretold yesterday's storm." The King burst into a fit of laughing, dismissed the astrological biped, and assigned the collier a small pension to maintain the quadruped, swearing he would never in future trust to any other astrologer than the charcoal-man's ass. Indications such as those here spoken of have been familiar to country-folk from the earliest times; for it is quite certain that the lower animals feel approaching changes of weather in a way which we can very imperfectly understand. Still, even among ourselves, there are many who are, to some extent, sensible of these changes, and the sensation is generally unpleasant. Old wounds are painful before rain; the head aches before thunder; or there is a feeling of uneasiness difficult to explain, but none the less real. So also with animals; they career wildly about the field in restless excitement, they scratch themselves in the hedges, they rub themselves against the wall, or their annoyance finds vocal expression, as in the agonizing yell of the aristocratic peacock, or the discordant hee-haw of the plebeian donkey. Such signs are not to be neglected by the careful student of weather, although they cannot be counted as strictly scientific. The evidence is of the nature of hearsay, and can only be accepted conditionally.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

LOCALIZING ENGLISH REGIMENTS.—It is to be observed that the majority of our line regiments have for many years past enjoyed county titles, which, however, have hitherto been merely nominal distinctions. It was by order of George III., as long ago as 1782, that most of them took the denominations they now bear. His Majesty's pleasure was conveyed in a letter directing them to take the titles of certain counties, so that in each case a connection and mutual attachment between the corps and that county should be cultivated, in order to promote the success of the recruiting service. The realization of this project has long been the hope of military men, and at last is becoming an established fact. The scheme of localization, as now being carried out, is that a small depot for each regiment shall be permanently established in its own district, each one representing two line battalions, which for purposes of recruiting and mutual relief are linked together. Two county Militia battalions are also to have their permanent head-quarters at the same station, the whole, with the district volunteers, being united in one brigade, under the command of a Colonel of the line. The reserves, as they are formed, will also be under his orders, and their arms, accoutrements, clothing, and ammunition, held ready in the food stores. These are the broad features of a scheme which seems destined not only to remove the former difficulties of army recruiting, but which will apparently lead to other beneficial results in drawing together the regular and Militia forces, and in popularizing the army. Already the staff of the Militia is drawn from their own county corps, and vacancies in the regular battalions are filled to a considerable extent by young officers who have qualified for the appointment by service in the Militia. Thus, mutual attachments and connections are being formed, and it may be hoped that a further development of the plan will end in a fusion of all the county battalions into one territorial regiment—two for home and two for general duties, the officers and men having the option of free interchange. Each depot will become a permanent county establishment, constantly at work, drilling and training soldiers, who, on completing their education, will either revert to civil life and be held in readiness, or be sent abroad for duty, according to their own selection. This scheme is already taking firm root, and is one of the most important of the changes recently introduced.—*Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Adye, in Nineteenth Century.*

CHARLES II.—Shy, reserved, and accustomed to stand much upon his dignity, except to the very few friends who possessed his confidence, as Prince of Wales Charles had never come prominently before the nation. The grasp of his mind was limited, he had many prejudices and few ideas, the flow of his thought was slow and labored, and he was by nature reticent and reserved. Conscious that his gifts did not tend to shed a lustre upon his father's court, he had held himself aloof from its more boisterous festivities, and from the homage of the vulgar. The loquacity, the pedantry, the vanity of his coarse self-asserting sire jarred upon the sensitiveness of the young Prince, and caused him to withdraw from the society of those who, by their servile flatteries, had wormed themselves into the intimacies of the throne. The select and limited few, however, who had been afforded the opportunities of judging the character of Charles were strongly impressed in his favor. He was not a ready talker, but when he spoke he showed that he was able to bring to bear upon the subject under discussion, if not much original thought, at least much reading. He had a keen appreciation of the fine arts, and in his travels on the Continent had struck those who surrounded him by the depth and judgment of the criticisms he passed upon the different paintings that met his view. In an age of much license he had worn the white flower of a blameless life, and had been unequaled by the wits of Versailles as being as virgin as his sword. So far as externals went, nature had been most kind to him. His face was expressive, and the features marked by that purity and refinement which are termed *aristocratic*, *his figure was graceful*, his manners, though somewhat haughty, were eminently courtly and winning. As it was said of his unhappy descendant, the Young Pretender, on his first entrance into Edinburgh, so it could be said of Charles, he "not only looked like a King, but like a gentleman."—*The Westminster Review.*

PARTING COMPANY.—My friend Smith told me that on a beautiful Autumn day he was in a great and confusing railway station at the entrance of the Highlands, which at that season is for certain hours of the day a place of unspeakable hubbub and crowding. For whether you are making for Inverness-shire heather or for Aberdeenshire birches, it is very nearly inevitable that you pass through that long and gusty shed. Stolid are the servants, and too few; the piles of luggage and the boxes of grouse are dreadful. Though you must needs wait there for many minutes, the wise man will not come forth from his carriage if it be in any way possible to abide in it. There, seated alone in a carriage which had come from beside the bleak North Sea and was making for awful London, Smith found an old gentleman he knew. One sees the quiet, sharp, cynical face; the world knew well how very keen and trenchant the nearest to him in blood could be. Smith talked with him till the train went; the thing which most impressed him was how entirely alone that old man had come to be. His wife was dead, and his great household of boys and girls were scattered far and wide; all grown up, each in his own home or here. He could not have told you the names of his grandchildren; he had no earthly idea what sons or daughters were thinking of or doing on that day. One was an eminent author; but the old man never read his books. The old man was cynically cheerful; he had quite parted company with the faces and the interests of former years; he did not really care a bit for anybody but himself. He had run about on the grass on Summer mornings with the merry little boys and girls, 40 years ago; but that was all gone by. The stern-faced, unattached sons, and the clever, worldly, middle-aged women, who were in fact his children, were not the little boys and girls at all. He had no children; they had ceased to be such, unless in form of law. The rift that began when the lad of 8 years came to say good-bye, going to school, had grown into a severance broader than the broad Atlantic. You will be startled, some day, my reader, to find yourself coming to be as the old gentleman was; to find yourself going about quite cheerfully, though your boys are far away, though you have seen your wife die. You would not have believed it once.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE COURSE OF COURTSHIP.

I wooed my love with sweet gifts from the candied store,
When I had eight, she seven. Summers seen;
Until her paling cheek declined all off'rings more,
And I did fear my suit had fatal been.

I wooed my love with apples from my garden tree,
When she eleven, I twelve, years had passed;
Until my little Eve did check my courtesy,
And tearful vowed that she had ta'en her last.

I wooed my love with verses from my am'rous quill,
When fifteen she, I sixteen. Winters knew;
Until my Laura bade my ardent Muse be still,
And from her unsoiled Petrarch bashful flew.

I wooed my love with trinkets of the goldsmith's art,
When she nineteen, I twenty, years had run;
Until my credit failed the promptings of my heart,
And all my money, not my love, was done.

I wooed my love in polished periods of prose,
When five and four-and-twenty years we reached;
Until she fixed her eyes upon her beating toes,
And asked me where I learned had to preach.

I wooed my love with wealth and carriages and pairs,
When five years more had aged us lovers both;
She wanted rank and station, and, assuming airs
Of Clara Vere De Vere, to wed was loth.

I wooed my love with titles, orders, wounds, and fame,
When half a century had o'er us rolled;
But now she called bright honor but an empty name,
As, devotee, her beads she hourly told.

And now I woo my love with memory's regret,
For I have touched the Psalmist's utmost score;
And her no thoughts of earth nor of the future fret,
For she is dead these twenty years and more.
—*London Society.*

WANT OF THEATRICAL UNITY.—Nothing can be more destructive to a play than the fact that one or two performers are so much above the others that they concentrate all the attention of the audience on themselves, and that the rest are despised or ignored; yet the practice of giving pieces in this painfully unequal manner prevails to a very great extent in London. It must be said that it is not the actors who are entirely to blame for it, anxious as they may be to assert their meritorious individualities. The public does all that it can to spoil them and to encourage their worst failing. For some strange reason English people are always a great deal too ready to look on a dramatic company as the appendage of a popular actor or actress, and on plays as a means of enabling a particular player to exhibit his or her powers. When the company of the Français, in all its strength, came over here the other day, society for some time persisted in regarding Mlle. Sara Bernhardt as the great attraction, and probably would have done so to the end if foolish admirers had not succeeded in making their enthusiasm ridiculous. The notion of admiring a generally level and equal performance is one that the English play-goer grasps with extreme difficulty. There must always be a prominent performer. When theatrical questions are discussed in England it is not usually the representation of a piece which is spoken of, but the merit of some special actor. Foreigners are sometimes much struck by this. A great French musician once remarked that English people, when talking of the opera, never said that they had seen the "Favorita," or the "Huguenots," or "Don Giovanni," but always that they had seen Mario, or Titiens, or Faure.—*The Saturday Review.*

TWO CHARADES.—Lady Spencer, in one of her pleasant, unaffected letters to Garrick, says they have been writing charades at Devonshire House, and her daughter has "outdone" him—inclosing one on the word "blockhead" as a specimen:

"My first no life or feeling blesses,
My second every sense possesses,
And nothing more affronts my second
Than when it like my first is reckoned.
United by a loving chain
The greatest nuisance that we know."

This is very tolerable for a Duchess of 19, but the most elegant ever composed, for its brevity, was an impromptu of which she was the theme. Calling one day on Fox for a charade: "On what subject?" he asked. "The happiest of all subjects—myself," was the laughing reply. Taking up an envelope, Fox scribbled these lines on the back:

"My first is myself, in a very short word—
My second's a plaything, and you are my third;"

the answer being "Idol." Another time, the conversation during dessert turning on the skill of the French in emblems, the Duchess said she thought it would be impossible to find an emblem for *her*. Fox instantly handed her a cluster of grapes, with the motto "*Je plais jusqu'à l'ivresse.*"—*Temple Bar.*

SOME FOREIGN BOARDING-SCHOOLS—Overcrowded school-rooms, bedrooms badly managed and badly ventilated, insufficient exercise, and short commons, are naturally more likely to be met with in cheap than in expensive schools, but even with the latter it is impossible to be quite safe, and until such inspection is undertaken by Government officers it is desirable that every parent should thoroughly, once and for all, satisfy himself on such essential points, in spite of—or, rather, more eagerly in consequence of—the injured air which some school-mistresses assume. Particular care as to these matters should be taken in the case of schools abroad, to which young ladies are often too hastily consigned. In both Germany and France I have known girls suffer seriously in health from the manner of living, which is very different from what would prevail at a school of similar class at home, and is far from being good enough for growing English girls. I was myself partly educated in North Germany, under a highly-certificated and able teacher; but I have painful recollections of a morning's work begun on dry bread, of dining on coarse vegetables—such as chopped pea-pods—and meat which had been used to make soup, and of supping on black bread and everlasting sausage.—*All the Year Round.*

BLEEDING FOR HIS COUNTRY.—Lord Chesterfield wanting an additional vote for a coming division in the House of Peers, called on Lord Radnor, and after a little introductory conversation, complained of a distressing headache. "You ought to lose blood then," said Lord Radnor. "Gad! do you indeed think so? Then my dear Lord, do add to the service of your advice by performing the operation; I know you are a most skillful surgeon." Delighted at the compliment, Lord Radnor in a trice pulled out his lancet-case and opened a vein in his friend's arm. "By the bye," asked the patient, as his arm was being adroitly bound up, "do you go down to the House to-day?" "I had not intended going," answered the noble operator, "not being sufficiently informed on the question which is to be debated. But you, who have considered it, which side will you vote on?" In reply, Lord Chesterfield unfolded his view of the case; and Lord Radnor was so delighted with the reasoning of the man who held his surgical powers in such high estimation, that he forthwith promised to support the wily Earl's side in the division. "I have shed my blood for the good of my country," said Lord Chesterfield that evening to a party of friends.—*Book about Doctors.*

WOMEN AND HORSES.—As a rule, horse-dealers are not very fond of female customers. The latter expect perfection, and fancy that they have been cheated unless they get it. They buy very readily, but they want to return their purchases in two or three days; and, unless the dealers will take them back and refund the money, they tell everybody that they have been treated infamously. If, on the contrary, the horses are taken back again, they give them such bad characters that their future sale is materially injured. When a lady has bought a horse, she usually asks all her gentlemen friends their opinion about it. Each finds some fault, and the lady comes to the conclusion that she has been terribly taken in. She persuades the friend who knows least about such subjects to negotiate a return with the dealer, and a great deal of trouble follows. At first the champion is said by the lady to be "so very kind" in the matter; but when the dealer has refused to take back the horse, and the animal turns out all that could be wished, the poor man is spoken of as having been "very interfering." But if ladies are not the pleasantest of customers, they are still less satisfactory vendors. The lady who wishes to sell you a horse probably begs you to give it any trial you like, and to keep it as long as you please before making up your mind whether to purchase it. She will lend it to you, or, in fact, do anything that you may please in the matter. All she wants is to find a comfortable home for her darling pet, and she hopes that, if you buy it, you will be kind to it. It ends in your purchasing it after no trial at all, and you find yourself the possessor of the most perfect horse, according to his mistress's account, that has existed since the original pair came out of the ark. Before you bought him his mistress assured you that she would warrant him sound; but although he turns out a screw, you cannot possibly return him. You have voluminous documentary evidence which would obtain redress for you in any court of justice; but you will never dream of using it. Patiently as you (will bear your loss, a chance remark you may make to a friend will reach her ears, when she will say that "you have behaved in a most ungentlemanly manner," and after you have sold the useless brute at the first available auction for half the price you paid for him, she will say that you "acted shamefully," and sold her old favorite to be driven in a cab.—*The Saturday Review.*

GUILLAUME, PILLEIM.—The modern French equivalent of William is, of course, Guillaume. This form, again, descends from Wilhelm through the intermediate stages of Willelme and Willeaulme. All Keltic nations have a fancy for inserting a guttural before words which begin with a *W*. Thus William in Welsh changes to Gwilym. Similarly, our Teutonic *war* becomes *guerre* in French, while *to wager reappears as gager*, so that *wages* and *gages* are really the same word. *Gâter* is to *waste*, *gâteau* is the old English *wastel*, and *gaufres* are our *waffles*. In like manner the Teutonic Walter becomes Gaultier and finally Gautier. Sometimes modern English has preserved both the alternative forms from the mother tongue and the Norman French. For example, to *ward* survives by the side of to *guard*; *wardem* lives together with *guardian*; a *warranty* is equivalent to a *guarantee*; and we do things either in a certain way or in some other *guise*. These analogies show us easily enough the manner in which Wilhelm passed into Guillaume. The next step was naturally to Latinize it. Our old chroniclers were quite content with Willelmus, even if they did not, like the Bayeux tapestry, occasionally indulge in the barbaric simplicity of "Hic est Willelm Dux." The Conqueror's coins generally bear the legend "Pillem Rex," or "Pilleim Rex," where the *P* stands as the old English form of *W*, but his great seal reads "Willelmus." His son, the Red King, also varies between "Pillem" and "Pilleim," while one of his coins has the very modern-looking form "Pilliem." The great seal, too, gives us the Latinized "Willelmus." If we put these variants side by side with "Willelmus" and "Wilgelmus," from the Bayeux tapestry, it is clear that the liquid sound of the double *l* must have begun to be felt very early, thus accounting for the latter softening into William. More cultivated ages, of course, objected to the Teutonic *w* as anything but Ciceronian; and after the Renaissance, the French name was transliterated as Guillelmus. Archbishop Sancroft thus appears on the "Seven Bishops's Medal" under James II., as does his reverend brother, Lloyd of St. Asaph. Even on a medal of William III. we find the inscription "Invictissimus Guillelmus Magnus." But the Protestant champion figures on the regular coinage as Gulielmus, a variation formed by more ardent purists upon the correct analogy of the Italian Guglielmo. This is the shape now currently accepted as the classical form throughout all Europe, though the intermediate stage of Guillelmus still lingers on in remote quarters. So difficult a task is it even to trace the modifications of a single Christian name.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

A CALL.—Enthusiasm is a very beautiful thing, but often becomes an intolerable nuisance. This truth has been exemplified by an incident which occurred during a recent performance at the Gaiety Theatre of "La Joie Fait Peur." M. Got, who played *Noel*, was called at a moment when the pathetic interest of the piece was very high. He at first refused to obey the summons, but as the applause grew more urgent he came to the door as though his young mistress had called him, bowed to and entered into a brief conversation with her, and went off without looking at the audience. This silent but forcible rebuke should be laid to the heart by enthusiastic play-goers. Has it ever occurred to them that by stopping the play until an actor has received their plaudits they diminish even their own enjoyment? The pleasure we derive from a dramatic performance materially depends upon the extent to which we are allowed to persuade ourselves that what is passing on the stage is real. The proscenium should be as a window from which actual events are witnessed. Now, it would be difficult to imagine anything more inimical to this illusion than the appearance of a player immediately after a powerful scene and exit. His face necessarily wears an expression very different from that which is impressed on the minds of the audience; and others of the *dramatis personæ*, instead of proceeding with their parts, have to stand mute and motionless until the little ceremony is over. The practice of calling an actor before the curtain, especially between the acts, is for similar reasons objectionable, though, of course, in a minor degree. His appearance abruptly reminds us of the unreality of what we have seen, and his smiling, or at any rate placid, face seems to justify the remark made by Johnson when Garrick complained that conversation at the wings as he was about to go on disturbed his feelings. For the state of things we have reprehended, a section of the audience is to blame. No doubt many players are delighted to have a "call" in the middle of an act, or before the curtain, but those who respect their art come forward with unfeigned reluctance, and from a conviction that if they declined to do so they would give much offense. They know that the impression they have created would be more durable if the actor were not seen except when he is acting. The coldness of the occupants of the stalls and dress-circle is bad enough; the enthusiasm of the pit and gallery, if it can manifest itself in no better way than the ill-timed "calls," is considerably worse.—*The Theatre.*

SINCLAIR.—When Miss O'Neill was in the plenitude of her power, the management of Covent Garden diversified the attractions of the theatre with certain dramas founded by Mr. Terry, an actor, on Walter Scott's novels of "Guy Mannering" and "Rob Roy." Sir H. Bishop wrote some pretty music for these pieces, and for another called "The Slave," whence they acquired the appellation of operas. The singers were above par. The exquisite Kitty Stephens, afterward Countess of Essex, warbled "Oh, slumbers my darling," and some other airs, and Sinclair seconded her in certain duets which enjoyed considerable popularity for a few years. Sinclair was a Scotchman, with just accent enough to suit the characters he assumed. Like many other vocalists, foreign and English, he was very illiterate, and made *sad havoc with the text. In Francis Osbaldiston*, ("Rob Roy,") I heard him say—with a superb disregard of punctuation and common sense—"Rashleigh is my cousin, but for what reason I know not!" adding, after a pause, "he is my bitterest enemy." He did not seem to be aware that cousinship is the result of the connubial connection of a father or mother's brother or sister. Sinclair made a grand reputation in "Midas" by his version of "Pray, Goody." He went to America in his later years, where his daughter married Edwin Forrest.—*Temple Bar.*

A PIPE CONTEST.—1723, Sept. 5. Yesterday, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, was a smoking match over against the theatre in Oxford, a scaffold being built up for it, just at Finmore's, an ale-house. The conditions were, that any one (man or woman) that could smoke out three ounces of tobacco first, without drinking or going off the stage, should have 12s. Many tried, and 'twas thought that a journeyman tailor of St. Peters in the East, would have been victor, he smoking faster than, and being many pipes before, the rest; but at last he was so sick that 'twas thought he would have died; and an old man, that had been a soldier, and smoked gently, came off conqueror, smoking the three ounces quite out, and he told one, (from whom I had it,) that, after it, he smoked four or five pipes the same evening.—*Reliquiæ Hearnianæ.*

CHINESE PROVERBS.—Many of the Chinese proverbs have their counterparts in English; the difference of expression, however, being in many cases characteristic. Thus: "Throw a scrap to catch a whale," is rendered, "Throw a brick to allure a gem." "Not to cry stinking fish," is rendered in Chinese: "The melon-seller declares his melons sweet." "Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," becomes, "Count cash as though they were gold,"—cash being a coin of the smallest denomination. Again, "A rolling-stone gathers no moss," is translated, "The swallow plastering its nest is labor lost"—this being a very happy allusion to the migratory habits of that bird. "Preparing is preventing," an old English expression, has its counterpart in, "Get the coffin ready, and the man won't die;" while "Too many cooks will spoil the broth" is rendered by the curious expression, "Seven hands and eight feet." "There is a black sheep in every flock" becomes, "Crows are black all the world over." And the oft-quoted saying of "Robbing Peter to pay Paul," assumes the form, "To pull down the western wall to repair the eastern." Speaking of the scarcity of good men, the Chinese say: "There are two good men; one of them is dead, the other unborn."—*Chambers's Journal.*

THOSE HAPPY DARK AGES.—The fathers of the printing trade accepted a grave responsibility in exciting a world that was intellectually tranquil. To us, looking back upon them out of the light, those so-called "dark ages" seem sufficiently dreary. In the intervals of those active occupations which are scarcely suited to our quieter modern tastes—feuds, fighting, fire-raising, rapine, rapes, &c.—it appears to us that time must have dragged along very heavily. In reality, to the mass of those who knew no better, these times of universal ignorance and torpidity must have been at least negatively agreeable. With the rare exception of some solitary student, of some scheming churchman, or some statesman in advance of his age, we may take it for granted that nobody thought very deeply. There was no wear and tear of the mental fibres, and, consequently, there were none of those painful brain and nerve diseases that fill our asylums, and are transmitted by descent. So the stomach had a similar immunity from strain, and the unimpaired digestion was never troubled by abstruse thought or far-fetched anxieties—which, by the way, was a most beneficent provision of Providence, when we remember the character of the mediæval *cuisine*, and the habits of feasting among the rich and idle. What passed for thought with society generally was the mechanical action of a languid brain working in the narrowest circles of its immediate interests and cares. Concern with a future state was the special care of the clergy; the Church had settled the dogmas which the devout had only to receive. *Gorth*, the swineherd, for example, in his lively philological chat with *Wamba* the jester, in the Yorkshire forests of *Cedric* the Saxon, is among the most fanciful and unlikely creations of the rich genius of Scott. We may be sure that he knew or cared about nothing beyond the pigs that were his particular charge, or the bodily sensations of the moment. Even the thrall's hot-headed master, or the neighboring *Baron of Torquilstone*, had no more the habit of consecutive thought than a monkey who, in a mood of apparent preoccupation, makes a clutch at a companion's tail, or turns away energetically in an insect chase. It is next to impossible nowadays to realize the condition of the nobleman or county squire, unable to read or to write, who groped his way from the cradle to the grave in the profoundest mental darkness. He never

MACAULAY AND GRAMMAR

LANGUAGE, RHETORIC, AND LOGIC.

ANOTHER CRITICAL COMMUNICATION ANSWERED—GREAT SPEAKERS AND WRITERS MADE SUCH WITHOUT THE USE OF GRAMMAR-BOOKS.

The correspondent, "N. B.," whose censures I have examined on two previous occasions, and who, as I have since learned, is a Western Professor, has sent another communication, which is given below in full. With entire respect to "N. B.," I hope that this will be the last time that I shall be called upon to encounter him in this manner, and indeed I should have passed by a second letter from him were it not that it came to the editor of THE TIMES open, through the hands of a third person, with a special request for its publication, and were it not for the position in which this letter, so sent, seeks to place me:

When "one idea" gets possession of a man it makes him do strange things. The word "grammar" makes "R. G. W." blind to everything else. Macaulay speaks of "grammars of rhetoric and grammars of logic" as "among the most useless furniture of a shelf," illustrating his meaning by using terms of rhetoric and terms of logic. It is hardly necessary to say that Macaulay had in his mind elementary treatises on logic and rhetoric, and that he does not even allude to grammars of language. But as soon as "R. G. W." saw the word "grammar," he seems to have become blind to the words that accompany it, and he represents Macaulay as condemning English grammar. It would be improper to accuse "R. G. W." of disingenuousness or ignorance of the meaning of the word "grammar," and, therefore, it is that I attribute his mistake to blindness. Having in his first article forced Macaulay to express contempt for grammar, in the last, he drags him on to express contempt for grammarians; "He had, as you have seen, a contempt for grammarians and rhetoricians."

The truth is that Macaulay believed in grammar—in "rules" of grammar. In his article on Croker's edition of Boswell, he says, "We find in every page words used in wrong senses, and constructions which violate the plainest rules of grammar." He gives as instances, "Markland, who with Jortin and Thirlby, Johnson calls three contemporaries of great eminence;" "Warburton himself did not feel, as Mr. Boswell was disposed to think he did, kindly or gratefully of Johnson;" "It was *him* that Horace Walpole called a man who never made a bad figure but as an author."

A friend having made objection to a passage as it stood in "Horatius," Macaulay writes to him, "What do you say to this couplet?"

"'Quoth he, The she-wolf's litter
Stand savagely at bay.'"

Litter is used by our best writers as governing the "plural number." Macaulay here makes a "rule" of grammar, and, to use an expression often used by a late distinguished physician, he was *quod hoc* a grammarian. He made the rule in the same way that other great grammarians have made rules, *by noting the usage of "our best writers."* As Macaulay says it is not of any practical advantage to be able to define the terms of rhetoric, *enjambement*, and *apostrophe*, or the terms of logic, *syllogism*, and *enthymeme*; but it is of great advantage to know when a verb should be plural according to the usage of "our best writers." "R. G. W." seems to think that grammarians make grammars "out of their own head." Perhaps some of them do; but those who do so have very poor material to work on. It is the office of a grammarian to state the facts of language, just as it is the office of the botanist to state the facts of vegetation, and the facts of the language are learned from the usage of "our best writers." N. B.

I regret very much that "N. B." did not make his point in regard to Macaulay without being personal to me; and I regret still more that he thought it necessary to insinuate—or, let me rather say, to suggest in a purely generous defense of me—that I was disingenuous. This I know has been a not uncommon manner of assault among disputants upon linguistic subjects, and that it is so is one reason why, as I have said heretofore, a controversy is so distasteful to me. But I had hoped that it had passed away among us, and that imputation of bad motive, even by way of innuendo, would not be made a part of a purely literary discussion. With the simple remark that I quoted Macaulay fairly, (as I believe, for I have not a copy of my article at hand as I am writing,) and placed his words with the context before my readers, thus enabling them to form their own judgments as to the import of the passage cited, I pass by this part of "N. B.'s" communication without other notice than to offer him all due thanks for his generous admission that "it would be improper to accuse me of disingenuousness." But I will also venture to suggest to him that if he ever sees a tramp in the hands of a score of his pupils near a pump, that it might be useful, and it certainly would be "consistent" for him to call out to them, "*Don't* put him under the pump! *don't* put him under the pump!"

I may also well leave without reply "N. B.'s" suggestion that "one idea" has got possession of me, and that that idea is one about grammar.

Any one who knows the man about whom this remark is made, and anything of his habits of life and of literary work, would laugh at "N. B.'s" notion; first that the man in question, to wit, "R. G. W.," could be taken possession of by any one idea, and next, that, of all ideas, the one to do this should be one of grammar or of anti-grammar. "N. B." is walking in darkness.

I leave personalities—unwelcome to me even when they are not unpleasant—and to consider the substance of this communication:

That Macaulay had a contempt for grammars of language, as well as for grammars of rhetoric and of logic, seems to me to be shown by all that he wrote upon the subject of formal instruction in the use—any use—of the English language. When he wrote the passage which I cited about grammars of rhetoric and grammars of logic, he had only those grammars as the subjects of his judgment; but the tone which he takes in regard to English writing and speaking throughout his works justifies the assumption that no would have had all his young countrymen left as uninstructed in the rules of what is called English grammar as he was himself, and as all the great English writers were that went before him. For the fact, which I have heretofore brought strongly to the attention of my readers, should always be borne in mind that none of all the great writers of English, poets, dramatists, historians, statesmen, divines, essayists, and novelists, from the time of Chaucer to that of Macaulay, not one that was educated in England was taught English grammar; of which, probably, not one of them ever learned a single rule. As to Macaulay's feeling upon the point, it seems to me that the passage which I cited leaves no room for doubt upon it. "Jack the Giant-Killer" and "Robinson Crusoe," which he recommended as text-books, have little to do, directly or indirectly, with rhetoric and logic. It is plain that Macaulay meant that the way by which an English-speaking boy learns the mastery of his own mother tongue, either as a writer or as a speaker, is in the reading of interesting books written in good idiomatic English. He was right; there is no other.

But "N. B." finds in Macaulay's very extravagant assertion that in Croker's edition of Boswell there are "in every page words used in wrong senses and constructions which violate the plainest 'rules' of grammar," evidence that the great historian and essayist believed in grammar and in rules of grammar. This is somewhat amazing. If by grammar is meant a clear, orderly construction of sentences, according to the idiom of the language, there is no need to say that Macaulay, like every other educated man in full possession of his senses, "believed" in that. This is far from the supposition of anything that ever I have written upon the English language. The point is whether Macaulay believed that to acquire the ability of writing English in a clear and orderly manner, according to the true English idiom, it is necessary to learn rules of English grammar, such rules as those of Lindley Murray, (who effec all is the foremost of his kind,) whether it is necessary to study them painfully, to believe in them, to pass by them daily, in adolescent years, the writings of great authors, and to give "attention," as "N. B." says, when writing in mature life, that one's own sentences can be parsed according to those rules, with their exceptions, observations, cautions, remarks, and corollaries. That Macaulay believed this, the he admitted to himself for a moment that Lindley Murray and the tribe of which he is the chief were necessary, or in any way serviceable, to the making of good English writers and speakers, is quite incredible. For no one knew better than he knew the fact before mentioned that all the great writers and speakers of English, down to and including himself, in body superior both in quality and in numbers to the corresponding body in any other language, were made great writers and speakers without the help of any English grammarian.

But Macaulay speaks of violating the plainest rules of grammar. Of course he does; but what of that? He could not do otherwise. This reminds me of a remark by "N. B." in his previous communication, which I left before unnoticed, that I am a grammarian because I use grammatical terms, and that "'Words and their Uses' would be a sealed book to a person ignorant of grammar. What could such a person understand by the words noun, pronoun, verb, adjective, preposition, mood, tense, person, and other grammatical terms presenting themselves on almost every page?" What, indeed? and that is the very reason why I used those terms. To tell the truth, I had no choice. I must use the words which custom has affixed to certain thoughts and certain things if I intend my readers to understand that I mean those thoughts and those things. I cannot call a pronoun a pumpkin or a verb a fiddle, because if I did my readers would think that I meant pumpkins and fiddles. Therefore it is that, although I am a very *Jack Cade* as to English grammar, (although the grammar schools that he denounced taught it not,) I am compelled sometimes to "speak of a noun and a verb and such abominable words as no Christian ear can endure to hear."

Seriously, it is impossible to speak of any art or science, and to examine its structure, with whatever purpose, and not use the terms through which that art or that science has become known to the world. The use of those terms under such circumstances does by no means imply either their propriety or the admission of their propriety on the part of their user, and I am surprised that our Western Professor should have failed to apprehend so unquestionable and so unquestioned an axiom in dialectics. As to the rules of grammar which Macaulay speaks of, we may be sure that he meant neither Bale's nor any other number of Lindley Murray's grammar-book, or of any other English grammar-book that was ever written, but merely those laws of construction, or rather of thought, which are to be found unwritten in the mind of every intelligent, educated man, *whether he ever saw* the inside of an English grammar-book or not. I must beg not to be called upon to repeat here what I wrote and published 10 years ago; but I may direct the attention of "N. B.," and of the daily diminishing number of those who think with him, to the preface of Prof. Whitney's book on the "Elements of English Grammar," the best, as we think, the last, book of its kind that has been published; and best (with all respect to the learning of its author) chiefly because it deals least with rules, and imposes least constraint upon the pupil. In that book, although it is a "grammar," Prof. Whitney admits, without qualification or reserve, that no man ever learned to speak or to write the English language correctly by learning and by giving his attention to the rules of English grammar. Prof. Whitney's book is not at my hand, and I give, but correctly I am sure, only the substance of what he says.

As to that sort of English grammar which "gives the facts of the language," of which Mastmaer's great work, in three volumes octavo, is the best representative, it has its value. *It is, in fact, the history of the language* as to its structure, and the study of it is the study of the development and progress of the language. *But this sort of grammar, it grammar we must call it, is a subject of study proper to mature minds only;* its worthy students are long past learning the "art of speaking and writing the English language correctly." R. G. W.

THE SEIZED CHILIAN ENVOYS.

AN EXPLANATION FROM THE PERUVIAN CHARGE D'AFFAIRES.

Referring to the cable report received by way of Lisbon, Aug. 31, that "the Peruvian authorities have stopped the Chilian Envoy while on his way to Colombia, and seized his instructions, which were to propose an offensive and defensive alliance between Chili and Colombia against Peru," the Peruvian Charge d'Affaires in this country states that the report undoubtedly refers to the capture in Peruvian waters of Domingo Godoy and Camilo Vial, on June 1, as they were passing from one steamer to another of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's line in the Port of Callao. "The diplomatic agent of an enemy," the Chargé d'Affaires asserts, "may be arrested whenever found within your own lines, and so Mr. Godoy's detention would have been perfectly proper had he been traveling with his credentials as Chilian Envoy. But the fact is he was traveling as a private individual, the proof of which is found in a letter addressed by Mr. Godoy on May 30 to Admiral Rodgers, commanding the United States naval forces in the Pacific, asking for himself and secretary asylum on board the flag-ship Pensacola. In that letter he said, 'Since I am traveling as a private individual, and do not bring with me my appointment nor written instructions, nor any document whatever, to show the official character that I hold, I, in this situation, and bearing in mind the very friendly and cordial relations existing between the Republic of Chili and the United States of America, have to ask the Admiral, for myself and secretary, asylum beneath his flag, protesting that should a favorable reception be given to this petition, my Government, on learning this, will see in it another proof of the interest and esteem that unite her to the United States of America.' To Mr. Godoy's appeal, Admiral Rodgers replied, according to a Spanish translation of the original, as follows: 'The relations of my country with the South American Republics are so cordial that I shall always be happy to shelter with respect and good-will true representatives to the extent of my abilities. Your Excellency will understand, nevertheless, that when a war vessel has been welcomed and received shelter in the principal port and naval centre of a country actively engaged in a war, it would be manifestly improper to make that vessel an asylum or place of shelter for the agents of the enemies of that country. Should the Peruvian authorities consent to your Excellency's remaining here, it will afford me great pleasure to render you any service in my power; but I would be committing a palpable error were I to make use of the shelter of a Peruvian port to frustrate the wishes or policy of the Peruvian Government.'

"Messrs. Godoy and Vial," the Peruvian officer says, "were on their way to the United States of Colombia; but, instead of proceeding quietly and keeping the object of their mission secret, they openly proclaimed it while on board the British mail steamer Amazonas, and, on passing the Chilian fleet, made haste to go on board the vessels of the same, to confer with the commander, and to give him particulars as to the movements of the Peruvians. They proposed to remain in the port of Callao some 8 or 10 days, and while there studied the resources and defenses of the place, as was proved by papers found in Mr. Godoy's possession. They made themselves liable to be treated as spies; but, fortunately for them, the Government of Peru thought proper not to consider them such, and merely ordered them to be removed from the interior of Peru, in accordance with the terms of a decree of that Government, providing that all Chilians found in the country after a fixed date should be sent to the interior. As to the statement that the Chilian Envoy's instructions had been seized, his letter to the American Admiral proves the falsity of the rumor. It may be added that the Diplomatic Corps of Lima held a meeting on July 10, on the call of the delegate of the Pope, to take into consideration a communication addressed to them by Don Joaquin Godoy, the Chilian Minister in Ecuador, asking them to use their good offices to secure the release of Messrs. Godoy and Vial, and it was unanimously resolved that the Diplomatic Corps had nothing to do in the matter."

THE FATAL ACCIDENT OF THE MATTERHORN.

The Rev. Mr. William Lefroy, English Chaplain at Zermatt, sent the London *Times* the following account of the fatal accident to Mr. Moseley, of Boston, on the Matterhorn, Aug. 15:

"You will learn, with the most unfeigned regret, that a season marked by an unusual number of successful ascents has now a far sadder characteristic. It appears, from the particulars subjoined, and which have been gathered from the surviving but sorrowing companion of a first-rate guagsman, that Mr. Alfred E. Craven, of London, and Mr. W. O. Moseley, of Boston, arranged to make the ascent of the Matterhorn. They had as guides Peter Ruby and Christian Inabinit, both of Grindelwald, and both of whom had accompanied them on several arduous but interesting expeditions. The party left the Monte Rosa Hotel on Wednesday night, (Aug. 13,) at 10:30 o'clock, intending to make the ascent without sleeping at the cabin, which is about seven hours' walk from this place. The ascent was accomplished successfully, and after a few minutes' rest the descent began. It appears that when about an hour from the cabin, both gentlemen took off the rope, as they had passed from a precipitous snow-field to the rocks. Mr. Moseley, unseen, was standing on a narrow ledge of rock, when, owing, in all probability, to a thin scating of ice which covered it, he slipped, and Mr. Craven had the horror of seeing his companion whirling through the air for some thousands of feet, and then disappear, he believes, among the rocks at the base of the Matterhorn, and which also skirt its glacier. Mr. Seiler, the proprietor of the Zermatt Hotel, ever ready to render assistance when required, is most anxious to send out a searching party to go as far as possible on the Matterhorn glacier, but to-morrow (Friday, Aug. 15,) is a high *fete*, and as all the guides attend mass at 5:30 A. M., they are not at liberty until after that hour, which is too late to undertake the search, in consequence of the avalanches of falling stones from the Matterhorn after sunrise. It is therefore arranged that a party of guides leave to-morrow evening, sleep at the Hornli, and by daybreak on Saturday morning the melancholy search will be begun. It is fearful to think how fruitless it may be. Mr. Craven will accompany the party. It is but right to add that some parts of the body have been seen on the Furgen glacier from the Riffel Hotel by the aid of the large telescope. This, however, is very unlikely. Will you allow me to say that both gentlemen are members of the Alpine Club; both, like many other experienced climbers, have frequently removed the rope when there is rock work; both understood each other's powers perfectly, having climbed together for the last three seasons. The ascent of the Matterhorn was Mr. Moseley's thirty-first peak this year

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 6.—The production of print-cloths this week amounts to 110,000 pieces, a gain of 10,000 pieces over last week, and within 3,000 pieces of the full production of the mills.

MISCELLANEOUS CITY NEWS

EX-COMMISSIONER NICHOLS.

JUDGE INGALLS ISSUES AN ORDER STAYING ALL PROCEEDINGS IN HIS CASE.

An order of Judge Ingalls staying all proceedings in the case of ex-Police Commissioner Nichols was issued on Friday, and was granted on motion of ex-Judge Samuel Hand, of Albany, and Henry E. Knox, of New-York, who appeared as counsel for Mayor Cooper. It was issued upon affidavits of Mayor Cooper, supported by full papers resting, all proceedings in the case, and by affidavits of Corporation Counsel Whitney and Burton N. Harrison, who appeared as counsel for the Mayor in the original argument at Albany. Coincident with a motion for the stay of proceedings a motion was made to quash the writ originally granted by Judge Westbrook. Judge Ingalls granted the stay of proceedings upon the ground that it did not involve a prejudiced delay, and that all questions connected with the motion should be determined before further action upon the certiorari. The mandate of the order is comprehensively stated, as follows:

"Let all proceedings of both parties upon said certiorari, including the return thereto and the hearing thereon, be stayed until the hearing and decision of the motion to quash or supersede the said certiorari or for other relief referred to in the moving papers."

The stay was granted for 20 days, and the motion to quash Judge Westbrook's writ is set down to be heard on the third Tuesday in September. The principal grounds upon which it was moved to quash the writ are that Nichols's only legal remedy was *quo warranto*, and that the Mayor's proceedings were not legally reviewable by certiorari; that *all* the Mayor's actions in the matter had passed out of *his jurisdiction and into that of the Governor* before the writ was asked for, and that the Mayor has no original records to return; that the Mayor's action was provisional and partial, and that the writ of review, if otherwise proper, was nugatory, because it did not also include the Governor. In addition to these grounds, the Mayor also alleges that his course was strictly legal and proper, and that the writ was vicious, because, while issued in the Third District, it was improperly made returnable in the First, and because the original order was made in the Third District instead of the First, in which the Mayor lived and in which the proceedings for removal were taken. Together with Judge Ingalls's order, the Mayor's counsel, Mr. Nichols were also served with a letter from Corporation Counsel Whitney, inclosing a copy of a return to the writ which had been prepared, and signed by the Mayor, and which would have been filed on Saturday had not Judge Ingalls's stay been granted. Mr. Whitney notifies Mr. Nichols's counsel in his letter that this form of return or certificate will be read at the hearing at Schenectady, as showing some of the grounds on which the motion will be based. Notice is also given that if the writ be not quashed a further motion will be made for a stay until after the case shall have been finally determined on appeal. The Mayor's return, which was signed by him early on Friday, is to the effect that he is not responsible to the court for his acts in the removal of *Nichols*, but, under the Constitution and laws of the State, is responsible solely to the Governor; that he makes his return without waiving the long and vigorous protest he has already taken; that all proceedings in the matter before the Mayor had passed to the Governor, and that the writ was inoperative and void because the Governor was not one of the parties to whom it was addressed.

REMOVING STREET INCUMBRANCES.

A RAID UPON THE SIDEWALK SQUATTERS ABOUT WASHINGTON MARKET.

Confusion ran riot yesterday morning for an hour among the marketmen, hucksters, licensed venders, applewomen, and nondescript population in the vicinity of Washington Market. Then affairs settled into their wonted noisy routine, and pedestrians stumbled over boxes and baskets with the same facility as before, and the owners thereof swore volleys of oaths with old-time audacity. The trifling interruption to business happened in this manner: Intent upon enforcing the statute respecting street obstructions, Acting Superintendent Hart, and Inspectors Mooney and Bryce, of the Bureau of Incumbrances, accompanied by six or eight stalwart assistants, and three officers from the Twenty-seventh Precinct, as a protection against the mob, effected a sudden descent upon the obstructions in the neighborhood of Washington and Fulton streets. A large double truck for the reception of the goods was in the adjoining yard, and by dint of its extraordinary capacity, carried consternation to the very marrow of the law-breakers. Litter more indescribable than that which prevails about Washington Market of a September morning never encountered the glance of Hercules in his loneliest stable, nor even that of London. Imagine 500 tenements, their population, means of subsistence, and garbage condensed upon the sidewalk of a square or two; and the picture lacks only a few barrels and boxes, carts and horses, and wheelbarrows, and odds and ends of vehicles, to render it complete. Before 9 o'clock the sidewalks were all to be permitted. But after that hour Washington Market must wash her face, comb her hair, put on a clean dress, and look respectable, or take the direful consequences. It rather unfortunately happens that she has no disposition to comply with these wholesome regulations.

The women were in their usual slovenly state, and the dirty-faced boy who sits in one basket and sells cabbages from another was in his glory, when Superintendent Hart and his Inspectors passed in front of No. 193 Washington-street, and began to load their capacious truck with boxes of fresh lemons belonging to Mazzetti & Co., who, by-the-bye, are dealers in fruit. Then what a hurly-burly commenced! Applicants vanished round the corners, baskets of apples and pears, of cabbages and tomatoes, disappeared within stores; market women flung their baskets over their shoulders and ran stumbling into the nearest places of refuge. When the officers of the law had appropriated 11 boxes of lemons from Mazfield & Co., the walks were tolerably clear. However, the raiders were successful in capturing several barrels of sweet potatoes just as the latter were about being put into an adjacent cellar, together with a few baskets of fruit and vegetables, which the owners thereof can obtain by paying for the cartage and storage and settling sundry other items. Some protested; some waxed wrathful and profane; but by far the greater proportion laughed at the raid as a capital force, and were content to pay for with a few cabbages. The captures were carried off to the Corporation yard in triumph, and will, perhaps, rot there in due season. Mazfield & Co. did not take the comedy so quietly, however. Mr. Mazfield said he had just received 50 boxes of lemons and about 200 pankages of California grapes, and had four men employed in carrying them in when the large truck stopped in front of the store and the officers commenced operations. He explained the case to the Superintendent, but the latter only laughed at his story, and told his men to keep on loading the truck with lemons. After reflection, Mr. Mazfield appealed to Mayor Cooper, who referred him to Commissioner Campbell, by whom, after a statement of his grievance, he was assured that the matter would be immediately investigated. Before 1 o'clock in the afternoon an order on the keeper of the Corporation yard for 11 boxes of lemons were in Mr. Mazfield's hands. Others were not so fortunate, and that property will lie over until Monday—or, possibly, until it is not worth reclaiming.

HARD-HEARTED POLICE COURT OFFICERS.

Two little boys, named Louis Singer and John Bradley, were tried at the Special Sessions yesterday on a charge of stealing five knives from a show-case in front of Samuel Proster's hardware store, No. 926 Eighth-avenue. The older boy cried mutely. His mother, a young widow, rushed frantically into the inclosure and, clasping the young culprit to her breast, swooned. Seeing that the court officers were making no efforts to bring her back to consciousness, Justice Otterbourg commanded them, in a stern tone, to take her into the open air. Young Singer's lamentations thereupon grew louder, and he piteously begged the officers to let him go with his mother. A stout officer rudely dragged the little fellow back into the prisoners' pen. Justice Otterbourg, noticing the action, jumped from his chair and fairly roared, "Are all the officers of this court crazy? Let that child go." The stout Policeman released the boy, who was then permitted to remain with his mother until she recovered her senses. The trial of the case was then proceeded with without further interruption, and it was shown that older boys had induced the prisoner to steal the knives. Young Singer was sent to the Boys' Department of the City Prison for five days, and his little companion was allowed to go home with his father.

A "JUVENILE LADY" IN TROUBLE.

Mrs. Mary Mostayer, an actress, whose stage name is Maria Williams, and who was arrested on Friday, on the charge of stealing theatrical apparel and other articles from Mrs. Prestige, another actress, was taken to the Tombs Police Court yesterday for examination. The detective having charge of the case magnified the charge on Friday into one of grand larceny, alleging that the value of the property said to have been stolen was $250. He admitted yesterday that it was only worth $35, and consisted merely of a lace skirt, a piece of ribbon, a mock-diamond necklace, and bracelets, and a coffee-pot. The prisoner admitted that she had visited Mrs. Prestige with Mr. Prestige, and that in moving, the articles might have been inadvertently put in her trunks. She denied having stolen them. Justice Otterbourg adjourned the examination until next Friday, the accused furnishing $500 bail. Mrs. Mostayer has been "first juvenile lady" in several "legitimate" companies, and recently acted in "Whisper" at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre.

A COLLECTOR OF OLD COINS ROBBED.

H. G. Sampson, a dealer in old coins, at Fulton-street and Broadway, was robbed yesterday morning of a box of coins which he values at $2,000. He stored his coins in the basement of No. 169 Fulton-street, and it was from there the box was stolen, at the time Mr. Sampson was making his stand ready for business. An hour later, about 8 o'clock, a little boy picked up at the foot of Bar-ing-slip, several envelopes containing coins, and bearing Mr. Sampson's address. The robbery was reported at the New Church-Street Police Station, and detectives were ordered to investigate the matter. The box contained $200 in United States old cents and coins of great value. It was reported last evening that a boy had seen a man hide the box in a dust-heap, and that a watch was set to catch the thief on his return for the property.

STABBED BY HER HUSBAND.

THE END OF DOMINICK WALSH'S LONG DEBAUCH—A TENEMENT-HOUSE STORY.

Six policemen dragged into the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Dominick Walsh, a tall Irishman, who was charged with an attempt to murder his wife. Notwithstanding that Walsh was handcuffed, he struggled violently, and taxed the united strength of the policemen to the utmost to keep him within bounds. When brought to the bar, and while Patrolman McCormick, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was stating the complaint the prisoner said nothing, but glared at the magistrate with bloodshot eyes like a wild animal. From the statements made by the officer and which were corroborated by the neighbors, it appears that Walsh, who is a carpenter, lived with his wife Mary in rooms on the second floor of No. 414 Seventh-avenue. They had lived happily together, and Mrs. Walsh is an industrious, respectable woman. Walsh was addicted to intemperance, and for several days past had been on a continued debauch. At 4 o'clock yesterday morning he woke up crazy, and raised a terrible noise in the rooms, which attracted Mrs. Brown, the housekeeper, to the apartments. She found Walsh standing in the middle of the room in a semi-nude state, and crying, "The Lord have mercy on me!" His wife was endeavoring to soothe him, but without effect. Mrs. Brown sent for Patrolman McCormick, who was on post on Seventh-avenue. He came up, and succeeded in quieting the man somewhat. After the policeman had gone, Walsh became violent again, and ran down into the street and through Seventh-avenue to Thirty-second-street. The officer caught him and brought him back. At 6 o'clock in the morning the policeman was again called into the apartments of Walsh, as he was more violent than ever, and his poor wife, thoroughly frightened, was screaming for help. On reaching the door of the room the officer was met by Mrs. Walsh, who told him her husband had armed himself with a carving-knife, and had threatened to kill her. Walsh could be heard inside the room walking up and down, and smashing things generally. The policeman started down stairs to rap for help, and as he turned his back, Walsh pounced upon him, and, without a word, stabbed her in the head, inflicting a terrible wound. She fell to the floor, and the policeman, procuring assistance, after a most desperate struggle, overpowered and disarmed the madman. He was manacled, and with the assistance of several policemen he was taken to the station-house. An ambulance was summoned and the wounded woman was removed to the New-York Hospital. She was placed in charge of Dr. Knapp, who sent a certificate to the court that the injury inflicted on the woman by her husband was dangerous, but it did not render her unconscious. Walsh is a native of Ireland. On the statement of the policemen Justice Otterbourg committed Walsh for trial. The case of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction for examination as to his mental condition.

EDMOND ABOUT AT HOME.

HIS PARIS HOUSE, HIS FAMILY, AND HIS ENTERTAINMENTS.

From the Parisian, Aug. 14.

Up to 1870, About occupied his activity in many different spheres, such as journalism, romance, political economy, the theatre, travel, &c. Since 1870, he has been the chief editor and half-proprietor of the *XIXème Siècle* newspaper, which brings him in a little above 100,000 francs yearly. President of the "Société des Gens de Lettres" since 1876, he has the appearance of the rich man, together with the authority of the successful man. He does not write much for his paper, contenting himself with the direction of it. Married in Alsace, he shut up at the time of the war the house he was living in at that moment, and since that time it has remained closed, as he refuses either to let or to sell it. With the marriage portion of his wife he bought the house in which they are living, No. 7 Rue de Douai, which yields a good yearly income. The proprietor, who is the father of seven children, occupies two of the stories—the first and second; a beautiful staircase, adorned with flowers, leads up to the first floor, upon which are all the sleeping rooms. In the Summer the whole family goes to Malesby, near Geneva, where they inhabit an old *maison bourgeoise* of the eighteenth century, standing in a magnificent park in the midst of the woods of Verrières, upon the road to Versailles.

During the Winter, M. About receives every Friday evening from December to May, and gives every fortnight in the reception-rooms, which are on the ground floor, a dozen times, at which his guests are alternately the Minister of the Interior and the Minister of Public Instruction, Deputies Tirard, Lucretelle, and Gen. Billant, Municipal Councilors Viollet le Duc, and Garnier, all the writers on his paper, Henner, Baudry, and Jacquet; men of letters, both of France and from abroad; Henry Aron, of the *Débats*; Tony Revillon, Louis Leroy, Assolant, Sarcey, Henri, Fouquier; doctors, lawyers, Maître Léon, Clery, and the members of the Committee of the Society of Men of Letters. Among the lady guests are the wives of the Deputies and writers and Mme. Edmond Adam. The daughter of the hostess, Mme. Edmond About, is small, stout, and very lively, with an irregular and open countenance; she is very graceful, and receives her guests charmingly, assisted by the governess of her children. The dinners are excellent, too copious, even, with two or three rare dishes sent in from Genevese or Lorraine, and are served in a large and most comfortable dining-room. About, although born in Lorraine, has lived in Alsace, and still keeps up the old open-handed hospitality of the country; a *mess* of excellent bear from Strasbourg; champagne, also in mass; half filled with ice, Bordeaux, syrups, fruits, cakes, pastry, and dessert dishes in abundance are always on his table. "Take what you like!" "Drink what you like!" is the cordial invitation of the host, and it makes everybody feel at his ease. We may say that this cordiality is somewhat necessary, for the guests who have come there for the most part date from two or three years ago, and are still a little strange to one another. There is not much intimacy, and they do not yet amuse themselves. At table you talk with your neighbor, and, to sum up in a word, there are too many people and as yet no "friendship." That, however, is coming by-and-by. The host is always ready to make an open-hearted and gay welcome. The two elder daughters, of 14, 12, and 10 years old, assist their mother; they possess fine and spiritual features, if a little irregular, and resembling their father when he was young. M. About is stout; his beard and hair, which were formerly blonde, are now gray; his eyes are somewhat overhung by the heavy eyelids, but his mouth is smiling; his speech is lively and always engaging. The principal salon of the house is full of beautiful and rare furniture; buffets, tables, étagères, chandeliers, and clocks, conveying a general impression of richness of modern date, directed by the artistic luxury of a man of taste, with more abundance than the ostentatious display of a little; a cordiality of reception and a hospitality which is rarely found in Paris, but, nevertheless, it is not yet quite the "*maison modèle*" of the rich. In this splendid salon there is an admirable portrait, by Henner, of one of the little girls, together with the portrait, by Baudry, of About himself. This same artist Baudry has painted upon the wall of the smaller salon a fresco, and, with an artist's caprice, he has counterfeited across his picture, as in an old fresco, the cracks of the wall. The illusion is perfect.

JOSH HARPER'S LONG SENTENCE.

From the Denver (Col.) Republican, Aug. 28.

Between five and six years ago Joshua Harper, a saw-mill hand, working in Elbert County, not in with a crowd of six or eight of his comrades and proceeded to the ranch of Alexander Brazelton, a few miles distant, with intent to rob Alex.'s henroost. Upon reaching the place Josh Harper was stationed outside, between the farm-house and the hen-house, as a sort of guard, while the other fellows went in after the pullets. The fowls naturally squawked a good deal, the inmates of the house were alarmed, and John Brazelton, a brother of Alex., came out to see what was the matter. When he approached Sentinel Harper, the latter ordered him to go back into the house, which Jake refused to do. Harper then threw the weight of his 200 pounds into his arm, knocked Jake down, Mr. Brazelton was upon the ground on his back. Seeing that there was no use of resistance, he got up and returned to the house. A few days after this the whole party was arrested, and Josh Harper was readily recognized by Brazelton as his assailant. The preliminary examination took place at Kiowa, and the men were subsequently taken to Castle Rock for trial. At this trial Josh Harper was found guilty of highway robbery, and Judge Brazee sentenced him to 10 years in the penitentiary. Not long since the Governor heard it said that there was a man in the penitentiary serving a 10 years' sentence for stealing chickens. This was cause enough for the Chief Executive to interest himself in the case, and upon investigation he discovered the details as given above. While at Cañon City on Monday the Governor pardoned Josh and ordered his release at once.

HOW A CHANCE SHOT KILLED A MAN.

From the Norristown (Penn.) Herald, Sept. 5.

Last evening, shortly before dusk, George Weterfield, a middle-aged painter, was sitting on the porch in front of Mr. Samuel Clayton's hotel, at Edge Hill Village, when he suddenly jumped up, walked to the bar-room door, exclaimed that he was shot, and fell dead. A physician who was called in extracted a Minié rifle ball which had lodged in his heart. No one was seen shooting, nor was the report of a fire-arm heard at the hotel, but after some time a man who came to the hotel stated that he had seen a young man named Titus Hollman shooting with a rifle at Abingdon Station, half a mile distant, about the time of the tragedy. Hollman was sent for and explained that he was practicing with a Minié rifle by shooting at a ball on the cupola of the engine-house at the station. The distance from the station to the hotel is variously estimated at from one-half to three-quarters of a mile, no one putting it under the former figure. The hotel stands upon high ground, being not less than 100 feet above the level of the railroad, and the ball must have been what is known among marksmen as a curve shot. Deputy Coroner Fenton held an inquest, the jury returning a verdict of accidental death

THE PROSPECT PARK RACES

FALL MEETING OF THE CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

FIVE WELL-CONTESTED EVENTS, OF WHICH THE FAVORITES WIN FOUR—A FINE TRACK AND A LARGE ATTENDANCE—THE WINNER IN EACH RACE.

The Fall meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club commenced yesterday at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds, under the most favorable auspices. The weather was delightful, and there was a large attendance of spectators. Three drags were on the ground, on one of which Lieut.-Gov. Dorsheimer was seated. The track was in admirable condition, and the five races were strongly contested, especially the Fog Handicap, which required three heats to settle it, and the selling race, which resulted in a dead heat, and had to be run off. *The races did not* commence until after 3 o'clock, and it was nearly dark when the last race was finished. Hereafter the first race is to be called at 2 o'clock. Four of the favorites won, Luke Blackburn taking the first race, Glenmore the second, Clemmie G. the third, Perida the fourth, and Bertha the steeple-chase. The details follow:

THE THREE-QUARTERS.

The proceedings were ushered with the "Breeze Purse" of $500, for 2-year olds; three-quarters of a mile; winners of any stake to carry 5 pounds; of two or more stakes, 7 pounds extra. There were seven youngsters engaged for this, and all of them faced the starter, including D. O'Donnell's ch. g. Mosquito, by Ill Used, out of *Relief. (Cara;) Daley Brothers' ch. f. Jessie D., by* Chillicothe, out of Skipper, (McLaughlin;) Pierce Lorillard's ch. f. Zicka, by Australian, out of Mazourka, (Barrett;) George L. Lorillard's ch. f. Queen's Own, by Australian, out of Queen Victoria, (Hughes;) S. L. Waltzfelder's b. c. Luke Blackburn, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Nevada, (Shelton;) C. McKinnel & Son's ch. g. Go Forth, by King Alfonso, out of Sallie Morgan, (Fisher,) and E. V. Boedicker's ch. f. Giroflé, by Leamington, out of Rattan, (Donahue.) The betting men were in much doubt regarding the race, and although Luke Blackburn started the favorite, the others finally sold over him. The youngsters were mustered at the quarter pole, where there was much trouble in getting them off, and a long delay ensued. Finally the flag fell to a straggling start, with Mosquito and Queen's Own in the lead, and going along the first stretch Queen's Own was rushed to the front, and at the half-mile pole was three-quarters of a length in front of Mosquito, who was a length in advance of Luke Blackburn, and he three-quarters of a length in front of Jessie D., fourth, Go Forth fifth, Zicka sixth, and Giroflé seventh, in the order named. As they came round the lower turn Mosquito got to the shoulders of Queen's Own, and they were three lengths in front of Luke Blackburn, but the latter rushed to them at the three-quarter pole, and then took the lead, and had it all to himself, while Giroflé moved up to Luke Blackburn's shoulder. Luke Blackburn won easily by two lengths, Giroflé second, five lengths in front of Queen's Own, third, Mosquito fourth, Zicka fifth, Go Forth sixth, and Go Forth seventh. Time—1:17¾.

THE FOG HANDICAP.

The second event was the Fog Handicap Sweepstakes, of $50 each, half forfeit, and only $10 if declared, with $700 added; the second to receive $300 out of the stakes; heats of a mile and one-eighth. This had closed with 16 nominations, of which five had declared, making the value of the stakes $1,000 to the winner. Of these, 10 had accepted the weights the following appeared for the contest, viz.: Pierre Lorillard's b. m. Zoo Zoo, 5 years, by Australian, out of Mazourka, 105 pounds, (Barrett;) Oden Bowie's ch. g. Skylark, 5 years, by Dickens, out of Nettie, 95 pounds, (Jones;) William Cummings's ch. c. Glenmore, 4 years, by Glen Athol, out of Lotta, 112 pounds, (Fetes;) J. Van Hazan's b. h. Virgilian, 5 years, by Virgil, out of La Henderson, 108 pounds, (Evans;) Henry Schwartz's ch. c. Mark L., 4 years, by Monday, out of Jennie C., 108 pounds, (Duffy;) Barnes & West's gr. c. Gabriel, 3 years, by Alarm, out of Electra, 98 pounds, (Fitzpatrick;) and William Mulkey's ch. m. Chiquita, aged, by Hurrah, out of Sunrise, 110 pounds, (Shaner.) The betting on the result was very heavy, with Glenmore the favorite.

First Heat.—They were aligned at the furlong pole and the line fell to a beautiful start, and then Virgilian

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 7, 1879.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

The Daily Times, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12 00
The Daily Times, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10 00
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2 00
The Semi-Weekly Times, per annum	3 50
The Weekly Times, per annum	1 00

Entered at the Post Office at New-York, N. Y., as second class mail matter.

BRANCH OFFICES OF THE TIMES.

The Times Up-town Office—No. 1,238 Broadway.
Paris Office of The Times—No. 39 Rue de Lafayette.
The Times is on sale in London at No. 449 Strand, W. C., by Henry F. Gillig & Co., and at Mr. Stevens's, No. 4 Trafalgar-square.

CAMPAIGN EDITION.

Beginning with the issue of Sept. 3, The Weekly Times *will be sent to subscribers, for three months, at the reduced rate of 25 cents. Subscriptions at this rate will be taken between Sept. 3 and Nov. 12, the quarter subscribed for including in all cases 13 consecutive issues of* The Weekly Times.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this region, slightly warmer, clear or partly cloudy weather, winds mostly south-westerly, nearly stationary barometer.

WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE?

While the question of what "they will do about it" is agitating a considerable number of those Republicans who were opposed to the nomination of Mr. CORNELL, perhaps they may get some light on their duty by reflecting candidly on what they did about it before the nomination was made. If it was in their power to defeat the nomination, and they did not do so, then they cannot now fairly reject all claims of allegiance to the principles which Mr. CORNELL represents; they cannot reasonably argue that they are free to regard the issue as a purely personal one. It must be admitted that Mr. CORNELL's candidacy was the work of the "machine," and not the fair, unbiased, unconstrained choice of the party. It was also the work of the "machine," managed with great persistency, in the interest of the control of Senator CONKLING who asserted and used his power in a manner at once unfitting and offensive, and calculated to estrange many Republicans. And doubtless the election of Mr. CORNELL would tend to fasten the "machine" still more firmly on the party, and would not make Mr. CONKLING any more reasonable or unselfish or just than he has been in the past toward the party to which he owes so much. But it is still the duty of Republicans who regard Mr. CORNELL'S nomination as a grave error and Mr. CONKLING'S conduct as a source of danger to the party, to ask themselves frankly whether they did what they might have done to accomplish a better result, and whether there is not enough ground for hope of better things in the future to make it very foolish to risk the consequences of defeat of the party, not only in New-York this year but in the nation next year, for the sake of rebuking or even of crippling the "machine."

Our own convictions are very clear on this point. We believe, not only that the party might and ought to have been more truly and fully represented by its convention this year, but that full and fair representation next year will be even more practicable. In the first place the "machine" is not now what it was even a year ago. A very considerable deduction has been made from its power by the change which has taken place in the management of the Federal service in this City, and particularly in the Custom-house and the Post Office. A much greater deduction would have been made, if the President had caused his order in regard to the intervention of Federal employes in the work of making nominations to be strictly enforced. But as it was, it is probable that very little pressure at the primaries was exerted by Federal officers from this City in any department, and scarcely any, if any at all, by Custom-house employes. In both the Custom-house and the Post Office it is certain that no employe was forced into political activity by hope of favor or fear of the loss of it, and those who know how and to what extent the Federal service in this City in past times has contributed to the abuse of the "machine," this fact will appear very important. Outside of this City, and especially along the northern frontier, it is known the Federal officers worked for Mr. CORNELL with very much the same zeal that they have shown on like occasions formerly, and probably from much the same motive. Not that the majority of these officers hoped in this way to get favor with the Administration—quite the contrary. But they had little fear of being punished, and they looked for their reward to a future Administration now very near, and which they hope and believe will not conduct affairs as they are conducted under Mr. HAYES. Even with this contribution to the "machine," however, it is quite obvious that the impetus which was derived from the Federal patronage was very much less than it formerly had been. It was pointed out in our dispatches that, bringing the matter down to a strict mathematical computation, Mr. CONKLING controlled about one-third less of the Republican Party than when he last made a distinct test of his power. This is unquestionably due to the change, in great part, in the use of patronage, and does not fully represent the result of that change, for Mr. CORNELL, from his position as Chairman of the State Committee and his connection with the Western Union Telegraph Company, enjoyed peculiar advantages, and used them relentlessly, which no other person in a like enterprise would enjoy. We believe, from these and other considerations, which it is not now necessary to go into at length, that the Republican Party has not, in a number of years, been so free to express its real desire and purpose through its primaries and conventions as it was this year. Unfortunately, the freedom was not used. Probably, to a great extent, it was not realized. Any contest with the "machine" has been so difficult and so nearly hopeless for these last six or seven years, that those who are opposed to it, who believe it to be as dangerous and injurious as it is offensive, did not understand their own improved position. At any rate, they did not take advantage of the opportunity which was presented to them. That being the case, it is a question which no sincere Republican can refuse to consider, whether opposition to the "machine" nomination is not an unjustifiable course, one which will do a great deal more harm than good, and will imperil very great interests for the sake of doubtful help to minor interests. It would be more sensible, more manly, more loyal to the principles and aims of the party, and therefore, as we regard it, more patriotic to give the ticket an earnest support, and to resolve that next year the "machine" shall not score another victory by default.

CONGRESSMAN WRIGHT'S SPHERE.

That eminent blatherskite, the Hon. HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, of Pennsylvania, has been praised in California. More than that, Eastern newspapers that have presumed to criticise Congressman WRIGHT's silly speeches are spoken of derisively by the California newspapers. Mr. WRIGHT is at the head of a Congressional Committee on the Condition of Labor. His committee is usually known as "the Hard Times Committee," since its duty is to find out why business is dull and the times are hard. Mr. WRIGHT went to California, accompanied by a large suite of men and women, at the cost of the Government. As soon as he arrived, he made a speech to the Kearneyites, re-echoing the slogan of the great DENIS, "The Chinese must go." This was an undignified and improper thing to do. WRIGHT was sent to California in an official capacity; the Chinese question had little or no place in his programme of duties. Yet, he took it up, and, in violation of all parliamentary usage, as well as of common sense, he made a speech in which he prejudged the case of the Chinese, and forestalled his own report.

It was evident that Mr. WRIGHT could not keep out of a political canvass, and though he was nominally in the Pacific States on an official errand, he took the stump, and announced that the Chinese must go. For this he was called a demagogue, as he is. Whereupon some of the California newspapers petulantly declare that "political ignorance has prompted several Eastern journals" to characterize WRIGHT as he deserved to be. This is the California way. When anybody presumes to disagree with the people over there on the all-absorbing question of Chinese immigration, they charge that this is just what can be expected of ignorant and benighted drivelers who presume to discuss a subject which they have not personally investigated. We are informed that the Hard Times Committee have been "welcomed" in the Pacific States, and that Mr. WRIGHT, who is a statesman and a philanthropist, has actually gone through the Chinese quarter of San Francisco and has seen "the hordes" with his own eyes. Nobody who has not gone through the Chinese quarter and seen the hordes is competent to express any opinion on the Chinese question. Moreover, Mr. WRIGHT has had before his committee a number of eminent men who have testified to the sufferings endured by the people on account of the Chinese evil. Of course, the fact that these witnesses gave the same evidence before the Morton committee, two or three years ago, and did not give it again until after Mr. WRIGHT had publicly asserted that the Chinese must go, has nothing whatever to do with the case. Before he had been there a week, and before his free excursion party had begun to exhaust the sights and wonders of the Golden State, he was prepared with an opinion which gains him credit for "the comprehensive knowledge he exhibits on the Chinese question, and the candor with which he discusses it." And his committee was in session only four days in San Francisco.

On the whole, therefore, we are prepared for the remarkable statement that "Mr. WRIGHT's visit to San Francisco will always be a green spot in the memory of its people." If Mr. WRIGHT were not a demagogue, he could not have prepared for himself the compliments and praise which he has received. He catered to the lowest and meanest prejudices of the people; and, before he could have formed any intelligent opinion on the facts presented to his attention, he followed KEARNEY in his truculent denunciation of the Chinese. We have always said that the people of California might very fairly be allowed to say whether the effects of Chinese immigration were evil or otherwise. There is a difference of opinion on this subject among Californians, but the weight of public sentiment is against the immigration. But it is a pity that California critics should be in such haste to denounce as ignorant all who disagree with them, and to praise the intelligence and statesmanship of the casual stranger who coincides in their extravagant opinions. Of course, we are bound to admit that there is about the complex questions which agitate California a certain mystery which forbids the intelligent comment of strangers. It is not possible for any of the peculiar institutions of that peculiar people to be comprehended by the Eastern person, sunk in dense ignorance as he is. But HENDRICK B. WRIGHT, a member of Congress, whose vagaries have been the laughing-stock of his associates, has divined the California situation at a glance. He, at least, is a statesman "of comprehensive knowledge." Congressman WRIGHT has found his sphere at last.

EDISON'S LIGHT.

A certain society that used to send out missionaries to India decided that only married ones would answer the purpose. On one occasion, a bachelor presented himself for the service, and said he was ready to marry, if the society would provide a wife. They issued a circular announcing that a lady was wanted as the wife of a missionary. Within a few days they were overrun with applicants, and a mate for the missionary was quickly found. During the present year, EDISON, the inventor, has put the efficacy of circulars to a severer test, with equally good results. He wanted platinum. A rough calculation had convinced him that the entire yield of that metal from all known mines was not enough to supply this city alone, if it was to be lighted by his newly-devised electric lamp. So he sent a circular to the proprietors of several gold and silver mines in the Rocky Mountain region, asking them to search for platinum. This was a new idea to them, and, indeed, to everybody. As a result, large quantities of the rare metal were found in various localities. The gravel-heap of a single mine will, it is said, yield more platinum than all the rest of the world does now. Specimens from several of the new sources of supply were exhibited at Saratoga last week. It is easy to be wise after the fact, and it was remembered that iridium is usually found with California gold, and hence other metals of that class were likely to be found in association.

But there were other surprises in store. Very few of the many investigators who have studied the subject of electric lighting believed that the experiments at Menlo Park would prove important. EDISON, it was supposed, had walked into a cul de sac, where others had preceded him, and found no thoroughfare. A considerable amount of pity, both here and in England, was wasted on the ingenious man who had gone beyond his depth. Not having been properly educated in early life, he was ignorant, so they said, of the properties of matter. He was trying to obtain the electric light by incandescence. Poor fellow! Some well-informed friend ought to have apprised him of the hopelessness of the attempt. Everybody knows, or ought to, that if you connect the terminals of a powerful electric current by a slender wire, that wire will become hot and give out light. But everybody should also know that when the wire gets hot enough to yield plenty of light it melts, and there is an end of its brightness.

When it was currently reported that EDISON was experimenting with a carbon lamp, all the wiseacres raised their eyebrows and said, "I told you so! He has found that the incandescent light is an *ignis fatuus*." What they did not know was that EDISON had discovered a property of matter, and especially of platinum, hitherto unsuspected. He examined with a microscope the wire that had been nearly melted, and found it penetrated with fine cracks. These, he assumed, were made by the rapid escape of air that had been imprisoned in the pores of the metal. It struck him that if the air could be removed during a very slow *process of heating, the metal might not crack.* The wire was put under the receiver of an air-pump, the air was exhausted, and the heat of the wire slowly raised, the experiment lasting several hours. By this operation he obtained a wire of singularly dense metal, which would not melt or change when heated to vivid incandescence. The insuperable obstacle was overcome, and EDISON's electric light blazed out of the chaos of uncertainty.

All else that may yet obstruct the path of this invention is only matter of detail. Doubtless, there are mechanical difficulties in registering the flow of electricity, in the construction of lamps, and the like; but these can be managed, if they have not been already. As a specimen of the ingenuity brought to bear on the subject, there has been devised a method of coating the wire so that it can be used in spiral form, and the current cannot leap across the threads of the helix. By such means the light can be concentrated, and the wire used be no thicker than the human hair. Newspaper interviews have latterly brought this inventor into some discredit. He has unbosomed himself too freely to reporters, and they have bespattered him in print with praise and prophecy. Electricity may never be wholly substituted for street gas, and will not be, probably, to any very great extent for several years. The incandescent light promises to take its place in the front rank of illuminators. Time will develop its good and bad points. It should be cheaper, purer, more convenient, more wholesome, and less dangerous as regards fire, than gas or oil. If these promises are fulfilled, its inventor will be a benefactor of the human race.

THE "INSTALLMENT PLAN."

Some of the dealers who sell furniture upon the installment plan have been learning that courts of justice will not enforce contracts of gross injustice. The picture drawn in the "Merchant of Venice" of *Portia* meeting *Shylock's* demand for the pound of flesh promised in the bond, with the threat of punishment if he should, in cutting it, shed one drop of Christian blood, is paralleled by many actual decisions of real courts in cases where extravagant contracts have been presented. Anciently there was complaint that money-lenders would require from a borrower a bond promising that if he did not repay the money upon the day named he would submit to pay twice as much by way of penalty. And when bonds first came into use, the law courts considered that they must compel the borrower to pay the full penalty—the double sum—if he fell behind in time. But the borrowers complained to the Kings, the Kings sent them to the Chancellors, and the Chancellors examined the subject, and decided that collecting double the debt for a little delay in payment was a gross oppression and injustice. So they established a practice of notifying any money-lender who sued for the whole penalty of his bond that he must be content with recovering his debt and interest; if he exacted more the Chancellor would send him to jail. The courts of law gradually came into this way of thinking, and thus it has come to pass that, although a bond always reads that the borrower shall pay double if he fails to pay punctually, yet he never can be made to pay more than the debt and interest. All this is merely *Antonio, Shylock, and Portia* in real life. The story in all the arithmetics, of the man who bought a horse for the sum of 1 farthing for the first nail in his shoes, 2 farthings for the second, 4 for the third, and so onward in geometrical progression, is a good example of an unconscionable bargain, such as courts will not enforce. We believe a crafty horse-dealer in England, a century or so ago, did actually inveigle a customer into this contract, and sued him for the impossible sum, but found it was no use. Real or imaginary, the case is often put, in the law books, as an illustration. There was a case in recent years where a man hired a canvas awning, and promised to pay a dollar a day rent for it. By some oversight he neglected to return it, and, after say a year had passed, the owner sued him for $365 25, or thereabouts, being the sum due by the agreement. But the awning was not worth $50, and the court said it was absurd to run up such a bill upon pretense of a contract to pay a dollar a day; that the awning man might have a judgment for the value of his awning, as if he had sold it, or go without. Such extravagant agreements are not enforced in modern courts.

Upon the installment plan, which has come into vogue extensively in recent years, especially since "hard times," the dealer proffers to supply customers with an outfit for housekeeping, or a musical instrument, or the like, and to take pay in weekly or monthly sums. This arrangement accommodates those who cannot pay cash for all they want to buy, and doubtless often enables the dealer to sell more things and get a higher price than he can in dealing with cash customers. The usage has arisen for the dealer to exact a written contract that the buyer will pay the installments of the price on set days, that the goods shall remain the seller's property until full payment, and that if the customer fails with any installment the sums already paid shall be forfeited and the dealer may demand his things back. Within a few days past two instances have been observed in the Police Court reports. The story in one was of a woman who had bought a looking-glass for $16—upon installments of $3 a week; she had paid $13, but could not pay the last $3 on the day named. In the other, a married couple had bought $42 50 worth of furniture, and had paid installments up to $30; then the husband's wages failed and the payments fell into arrears. The dealers sent for the furniture, but the woman complained to the Police Justices, and the Justices explained that they did not consider such forfeitures enforceable, and that if the merchants did not put the furniture back as they found it they would be chargeable with stealing. No doubt, thousands of cases have occurred in which buyers have submitted to lose property for which they had partly paid, and their money also, not knowing that they had any redress. The merchant, in reclaiming the goods, seems to be acting according to the letter of the contract. And these stringent stipulations are valid and enforceable in other aspects; they may serve an important purpose in protecting the dealer against fraud by the customer. In Kansas an organ dealer sold an organ upon the installment plan, and the buyer surreptitiously moved it miles away from where he had agreed to keep it. The organ dealer went for it, and showed his contract that it was to remain his until paid for. The court said it did not belong to the buyer to move about, and the seller could reclaim it. A seller is not bound to try a lawsuit for his money, in such cases, but may follow his property. Within limits, that is, he may; for when a bar-keeper bought a stock of whisky on the installment plan, the court said it could not follow the whisky down his customers' throats, but must consider it had become the property of the bar-keeper, the same as if he had bought it outright. Where the buyer of the furniture gets so badly in debt that his creditors seize what they find in his house, the installment plan protects the merchant. An Ohio Sheriff had an execution to collect and went to the debtor's house, where he found a fine piano, which he seized, and was going to sell. But a music-dealer objected; he said that the piano belonged to him, and he had sold it to this householder on the condition that it should continue to belong to the dealer until all the installments were paid. The court said that was a valid condition, and the music-dealer's piano must not be sold to pay the householder's debts. One of the dealers in the New-York Police *court cases has written to the newspapers that* he considers his proceedings in taking back the looking-glass sustained by a decision in Boon against Moss, 70 New-York, 466. That, however, was a case where the question was whether the buyer's creditors could take away the furniture and leave the dealer minus his price. The court said they could not; the furniture stood security to the dealer for the price due. But if a dealer ever gets before the same court upon a claim to keep the installments which have been paid and retake the furniture also, the Judges will probably tell him that he cannot be allowed to do so. It would be an oppression and an injustice which modern law will not tolerate that three-quarters or nine-tenths of the price of a thing should be forfeited because the buyer is unexpectedly unable to pay the small balance remaining due on the very day named. In a piano-forte case in Michigan and a sewing-machine case in Illinois, the courts said that if an installment dealer wants his goods back, he must repay the installments he has received, less a fair sum for use and wear of the things. And there is little doubt that if the buyer wished to keep the things, the courts would allow him to make his final payments, adding interest after the contract day.

TROTTING VERSUS RUNNING HORSES.

The mighty *Rarus*, after an unprecedented career of success, has gone into the private possession of Mr. ROBERT BONNER at a cost to that gentleman of $36,000. The speedy and well-bred *Faletto*, purchased by Mr. PIERRE LORILLARD for $18,000—the highest price ever paid in this country for a 3-year old—is now on his way to England. These two horses may be regarded as excellent representatives respectively of the trotting and running turf of America. Both came originally from the grazing districts of the Western States; they are among the finest specimens yet known in the United States of that lasting power and usefulness which lends so much value to the equine race. Now, it is certainly open to question whether in the horse world there has ever been a more valuable creation than that of the American trotter. He is often in his prime years after the running horse is no longer serviceable, and affords during his long and active life an amount of gratification to his possessor which the racer seldom if ever confers. Hence, the retirement of the best trotter that we have yet produced—we are speaking now of public achievements—is of more than usual importance. Unless Mr. BONNER has the equal of *Rarus* in his own private stable, it is doubtful if there is another such horse in the world. Fifty years ago a three-minute gait was looked on as marvelous speed; then came "two-forty" horses, and this gait was long considered the maximum speed possible to obtain. But *Dutchman* "broke the slate," and he, in turn, was dethroned by *Lady Suffolk*, who remained "queen of the turf" until 1860, when *Flora Temple* astonished sporting circles in two hemispheres. Her 2:19½, made at Kalamazoo, Mich., remained the fastest on record for ten years, and then *Dexter* trotted a mile in 2:17¼. It was believed—and is yet believed by many—that *Dexter* was the fastest horse ever foaled; but Mr. BONNER purchased him, and we have never been permitted to know how fast the horse really is. Until, 1872 *Dexter's* record was the best; and then came the peerless trotter *Goldsmith Maid*. For years her 2:14 remained unbeaten, and most people thought the trotter would never appear that could wrest from her her crown. But, in the Summer of 1878, a thrill of excitement ran through the vast area of our continent on the receipt of telegraphic tidings that the *Maid's* record had been beaten, and that a new king of the trotters had arisen, that a mile had been trotted in 2:13¼ by a horse without a pedigree. "There has been a fight here," writes young *George Osborne* from school to his mother, in THACKERAY'S immortal novel, "between *Cuff* and *Dobbin*. *Cuff*, you know, was cock of the school; they fought thirteen rounds, and *Dobbin* licked, so *Cuff* is now only second cock." The humiliation of *Cuff* in the little community where he had long reigned without a rival is wholly inadequate to convey a sense of the far mightier fall which Mr. SMITH and BUDD DOBLE experienced in August, 1878. The mare had been looked on as invincible. When she made her 2:14 at Philadelphia, in 1876, some of her Western admirers expressed themselves in language not easily misunderstood. "Let our gaping visitors from the effete monarchies of the Old World contemplate with awe and admiration this marvelous performance of our trotting queen and acknowledge the corn by confessing we are able to beat all creation out of their boots," wrote a Chicago journalist of sporting proclivities. Thus boldly challenged, England "acknowledged the corn" that she never had had, and probably never would have, a horse capable of competing for one moment with the trotting record of America. But England had her revenge shortly afterward, when the *Maid* was dethroned by a horse who in 1877 she had invariably beaten in California.

Numerous have been the contests between *Rarus* and *Hopeful*, but on no occasion has the famous gray horse been able to lower the record. While these two were trying issues another wonderful trotter came out of the prolific West, and soon proved himself to be one of the fastest horses in the world. This was *Edwin Forrest*, who made the rounds of the country, and whose best time was only beaten by the great *Rarus* himself. Mr. BONNER soon deprived us of this horse also, but since his retirement from the turf he has been trotted a mile in 2:12¾; but it was a private trial. Other fast horses, like *Smuggler*, *Darby*, and *Driver* have made their appearance, their performances invariably attracting tens of thousands of persons to the course. Indeed, it is matter of astonishment how much more deeply interested the people of this country are in trotting than they are in running races. Away from New-York and Baltimore, there is hardly a city of any size in the United States that does not liberally support a trotting park. Here, and perhaps at one or two other places along the Atlantic coast, more pride and pleasure is manifested over running races than any other kind; but that is not saying a great deal. The creation of Jerome Park in 1866 began a new era in racing and breeding of thoroughbreds, and yet that place has never made any money. Race meetings are springing up all around us, but the proprietors depend more on the pool-box for their profits than on the gate receipts. There is hardly a trotting meeting in America which does not take in more gate-money than Jerome Park, and yet the latter has a population of nearly 3,000,000 to draw from. It is by no means uncommon to find from 10,000 to 25,000 spectators present to witness a trotting race at either Buffalo, Rochester, Boston, or Hartford; 50,000 have attended in one day at Chicago, and 40,000 at St. Paul.

Nor is the race-horse so valuable a production as the American trotter. There has been a decided increase of blooded and trotting stock annually; but the trotters, roadsters, and carriage animals are far more numerous and of much greater worth than the racers. Some remarkable prices have been paid for horses in the United States, but it is only for the trotters that these fabulous sums are given. We have already stated that $18,000 was the largest sum ever paid for a three-year old; but the full sister to *Faletto* sold for only $3,000. The price paid by Mr. KEENE for *Spendthrift* was $15,000 and one-fourth of the winnings of that colt during the year 1879. When we come to trotters it is far different. Mr. BONNER paid $40,000 for *Pocahontas*, $36,000 for *Rarus*, $33,000 for *Dexter*, $20,000 for *Starlie*, $16,000 for *Edwin Forrest*, and $15,000 for *Grafton*. Mr. SMITH, of New-Jersey, paid $35,000 for *Goldsmith Maid*, $32,000 for *Jay Gould*, $30,000 for *Lady Thorne*, $25,000 for *Lucy*, and $17,000 for *Tattler*. Mr. VANDERBILT paid $21,000 for *Maud S.*, and $10,000 for *Lysander Boy*. These are a few only of the instances we can now call to mind. The largest sum ever paid for a horse in England, where they have no trotters, was close on to $72,000, paid for *Doncaster* by the Duke of WESTMINSTER. This price exceeded by nearly $10,000 the amount ever paid for a horse before, namely, for *Blair Athol*, at the Middle Park sale, in 1872.

AMERICAN BEAUTY ABROAD.

Civilized and uncivilized races agree in believing each that its own particular women are fairer than any other women are or can be, firmness of belief being generally in an inverse ratio to the degree of civilization. South Sea savages feel far more confident of the unapproached and unapproachable beauty of their females than Londoners or Parisians or New-Yorkers do of the beauty of their finest women. Every kind of people is addicted to bragging about the extraordinary loveliness of its wives and daughters, people in the cities and towns of the same country sharing the wide-spread weakness. If a New-Yorker or Charlestonian or Chicagoan praises the comeliness of his feminine fellow-citizens, he is very apt to hear from local sources that they are altogether inferior in this respect to the famous belles of Bricksburg or Skaneateles. The truth is that the women of each country, city, and village are the most beautiful in the world, and may be proved to be such, if persons immediately interested be allowed to fix the standard and act as judges.

In common with other nations, Americans have boasted a great deal of the beauty of their women, not so much perhaps as the French, the English, the Spaniards, or Italians have boasted of theirs, but still, more than is becoming or commendable. If the women of any country are remarkable for personal charms, the world is likely to learn the fact without continual advertisement, although the prejudice which each land has in favor of its own may restrict taste and warp judgment. One nation is seldom inclined to allow the claims of another in regard to feminine loveliness, and it is all the more extraordinary, therefore, that within a few years, especially within two or three, Europeans have begun to praise the good looks of our women almost without stint. Many of them have gone, and are going, beyond our own compatriots in their admiration, which is not confined to one people, but shared by Russians, Italians, French, Germans, and Britons.

One is continually seeing in Old World publications enthusiastic comments on the comeliness, grace, and tasteful dressing of young unmarried American women; those who are wives and mothers, particularly if beyond their prime, not being held in great favor. The American girl may well be said to have gained a wide transatlantic reputation. She figures in foreign novels, and her person and toilet are usually described in glowing colors. The English weeklies have occupied a deal of space recently in lauding the youthful daughters of the Republic, and albeit they often criticise their voices and their manners, they admit that their beauty, grace, and vivacity are well-nigh irresistible. We have read, in these weeklies, accounts too extravagant for domestic credit. Indeed, it may be said that the fame of American women for beauty is, to-day, greater abroad than it is at home, which is a circumstance little less than marvelous. The same thing assuredly cannot be said of the women of any other race. Englishmen admire and laud the personal appearance of their women far more than any other nation does, or can. The French, Italians, Spaniards, Germans stand similarly affected toward their feminine population. Each country sees it at a most auspicious angle of patriotism. Chauvinism lays a glamour on the eye and fixes a bias in the mind.

Taste changes with times and conditions. A pretty woman in ancient days would not have been counted pretty in the Middle Ages; nor would a mediæval charmer be necessarily so esteemed in this century. Throughout Europe, feminine delicacy has grown into favor; slender, oval faces, bright and varying facial expression, slight, willowy figures are prized as they have never been before, and these eminently belong to the American type. We observe, therefore, that many of the noted belles of Berlin, Vienna, Rome, Paris, and London, if they are not Americans, are more or less after the American pattern. Delicacy and slenderness are the prevailing mode throughout high civilization, and delicacy and slenderness are striking traits among the maidens and matrons of the Western World. Our women now attract attention and admiration in all the cities of Europe, and one frequently hears in half a dozen languages: "Strikingly handsome woman that; she must be an American." "She has the figure and movement of an American." "Those little barbarians from over the sea are singularly fair." "Where do these American girls get their charm of person and of manner?"

It is not a matter of much moment, perhaps, whether American women are attractive or plain; but it is certainly noteworthy that other countries should rate their comeliness as they do, and should so constantly extol their physical fascinations. American women ought to be possessed of fine persons; for they have the blood of many races, and the most composite order of humanity is the highest order. There is more individuality, more social freedom, more general intelligence, for women here than there is abroad, and these help to make expression and gracefulness. It may be that Europe is unduly prejudiced on behalf of our women just now; but whether it is or not, it is singular enough that the women of the youngest of all nations, the country of yesterday, should be ranked in the older civilizations as exemplars of grace and loveliness.

This will be a busy month to most of the soldiers of Europe. Ever since the institution of standing armies, mobilization has been an important branch of the military art. Strictly speaking, mobilization means the process of putting the forces of a country into a condition to undertake hostilities, but nowadays the term is also applied to corps and field maneuvring. The forces of every great European power are permanently organized in *corps d'armée*; and the moving of one or more of these is known as the Autumn manœuvres. Last week the Russian and German forces were thus manipulated by the leading Generals of those two countries. It is generally accepted that Germany (Prussia) has brought mobilization to the highest pitch of perfection, and it certainly has served in that respect as a model to all other countries. In the Empire, every man and officer knows during peace what his exact place and functions will be in the event of war. In France, since 1871, prodigious and extraordinarily successful efforts have been made to secure both a prompt mobilization and a rapid concentration. It has, on the whole, been so carefully worked out in all its branches that it is believed to be quite equal, if not superior, to that of Germany. It has not, it is true, been tested by actual war, but as far as can be judged from experiments made last Autumn at the annual manœuvres, and in tactical progress made since that time, the expectations of the French War Office would be quite fulfilled. Other countries have labored assiduously during the last five or six years at perfecting their mobilization, and with considerable success. There is very little difference between the Autumn manœuvres and actual mobilization. All arms—cavalry, artillery, infantry, and the engineers—are called out and worked up to the notch; and about everything which would be done in case of actual war is attended to, excepting that no magazines of food, forage, and ammunition are established. Commencing with last Thursday, the Emperor WILLIAM is reviewing his immense Army; and this will be followed by the Autumn manœuvres. In the meantime the Czar of Russia, attended by a brilliant retinue and troops fresh from recent successes in Turkey, are enjoying military evolutions which remind the participants so forcibly of the duty which devolves on them in time of war. The Italian manœuvres are not nearly so impressive this year as last, for the very excellent reason that the order calling the King's forces to the field was countermanded. The assembling of army corps along the northern border was looked on as a menace by Austria, and a request that other arrangements be made was good-naturedly complied with by King HUMBERT.

In a recent speech at the opening of a fine art exhibition at Chester, England, Mr. GLADSTONE stated that in his opinion the English manufacturer was to leap over the barrier of American protection in consequence of the superior beauty of the article he produced, for the Americans had been too busy to make their work beautiful. Now, while such a criticism may be true when applied to certain classes of textile fabrics, in which our native manufacturers exhibit a surprising absence of good taste, it certainly does not hold good regarding the great mass of our productions. Beauty and even strength are too often sacrificed for the purpose of securing speed; but, even where this has been done, the loss in consequence of an instinctive artistic perception is less marked than in the slow and laborious efforts of the makers of other countries. Compare a lock or a locomotive, a ship, or an office desk made in this country with a similar production from an English shop and our meaning will be apparent at once. Our designers and the men who work under them possess a delicate appreciation of form, which shows itself in numberless little improvements upon old and well-established models. There is a certain style which articles manufactured in England possess which often gives them an increased value, a value which arises not from beauty but from character, just as many persons prefer a heavy, clumsy English coach to one of our light and graceful American carriages, because it is evident to all observers that the former was imported, and therefore cost much more money than the latter. If Mr. GLADSTONE can only discover some way of making it fashionable to use nothing but English wares, he can very easily put our protective tariff into disuse, except as a means of Governmental revenue, but if he thinks the same end can be accomplished by teaching the English working men the beauties of form and color, we fear his task will but end in disappointment. As M. TAINE would say, the climatic and geographical conditions are such that success is impossible.

The question of theological belief is uppermost just now in France, and is of general interest, because it has a close connection with politics, as indeed it has had, more or less, since the great revolution. Two great parties are the Clericals and anti-Clericals. The former are represented by the Bonapartists and the Legitimists, who are, however, bitterly opposed politically; the latter by the Republicans, especially by the Radical wing; while many of the Orleanists and Conservative Republicans are neither Clerical nor anti-Clerical, though generally more the latter than the former. ERNEST RENAN has been giving his views recently on the religious or irreligious opinions of the lower classes of France. He pronounces these distinctly positivists, in the sense that they disbelieve in the supernatural, and also free-thinkers. In the country the peasants, he says, are simply skeptical; in the towns they are more, they are anti-Clerical; they have a deep-rooted dislike to whatever savors of the priesthood. This skepticism has spread through conversation, and is greater, therefore, in cities than in the rural districts. He thinks that the Parisians are not more skeptical than the inhabitants of other towns, and that skepticism has not an immoral tendency. He holds that the lower classes in France are infinitely more moral to-day than they have been; that there may seem to be more crimes now than formerly, but it is because crimes were not then punished, and, consequently, no record was made of them. He admits that the Celts are prone to sentiment, romance, and superstition; but the Revolution of 1789 destroyed a great deal of that. He doubts if the French, as a nation will ever again be inspired by religious belief; their rejection of the supernatural has been too earnest and general for the reasonable entertainment of any such hope. What he sincerely regrets is the dislike of the working men in towns to marriage, evinced in their marked disposition to escape from social restraints and obligations.

GENERAL NOTES.

Seven men, charged with the murder of eight women, are in the St. Louis Jail awaiting trial.

Ex-Senator Henry R. Pease, of Mississippi, has finally decided to settle in Manhattan, Kan.

The Republicans of Allegany County have nominated Mr. S. H. Morgan for the Assembly.

The bankers of Indiana are to hold a meeting in Indianapolis on the 1st of October to form a State society.

An Ithaca little girl, attempting to describe an elephant, spoke of it as "that thing what kicks up with its nose."

Scarlet fever is so prevalent in Indianapolis that the advisability of keeping the public schools closed for a time is being discussed.

The annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity will be held with the Dartmouth College Chapter the first week in October.

The casting of Mr. J. Q. A. Ward's bronze equestrian statue of Gen. George H. Thomas, to be set up in Washington, has been nearly completed at Philadelphia.

An Ohio man has received a postal card from Cleveland reading: "I take the pleasure of telling you of the death of Mrs. ——, that took place last night at 5 o'clock."

Calisthenics and military drill have been made compulsory in the public schools of Montreal, but the time devoted to them is to be taken from the Saturday holiday.

Congressman George W. Geddes, of Ohio, has been sued by a widow for alleged breach of promise of marriage, damages being set at $3,000. He is a widower, and asserts that it is an attempt at blackmail.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* believes that $10,000,000 would be required to make good the bank losses in that city brought to light within the past four years. It attributes them nearly all to incompetent or dishonest banking.

An Iowa lady took her little child into a cemetery, for the first time, and upon showing him the marble figure of a lamb upon a grave, was at once appalled and delighted to hear him exclaim: "I suppose an old sheep is buried there."

The Hons. Lafayette S. Foster, Marshall Jewell, Joseph R. Hawley, and other leading Republicans of Connecticut have united in an address to the voters in favor of the ratification of the proposed biennial-session amendment to the Constitution of the State, characterizing it as a measure of good State policy and wise economy.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Chronicle* says that in plain English the question to be settled in the next election is, "Shall the bonds of the State, issued for the construction of railroads, be repudiated?" And it predicts that if the matter is not adjusted by the Legislature then chosen it will remain in the courts until the present generation has passed away.

The Democratic

CENTRAL PARK NEGLECTED

EVIDENCES OF CARELESSNESS AND WASTE.

BEAUTIFUL AND COSTLY WORKS NEGLECTED—TREES AND SHRUBS DYING—PLANS OVERLOOKED AND HARMONY ABANDONED—A STARTLING REPORT FROM A PRACTICAL LANDSCAPE GARDENER.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In response to the request of friends whose interest in the Central Park dates back many years, I have devoted several days to an examination of its condition. I had every reason for believing that appropriations had been made of sufficiently large amount to keep it in perfect order, and that any deterioration must be owing either to want of knowledge or willful neglect. The result has been in the highest degree painful. A close inspection on foot and away from the drives revealed a condition that, if allowed to continue, will destroy the effects to obtain which a large amount has been expended, and will soon make the beauty of the Park a thing of the past, not to be restored except by large expenditures of money and careful attention of years. The instances are too numerous to admit of detailed recital. I will mention a few only as illustrations.

On entering from Fifth-avenue I noticed that the middle row of elms, running back some distance, which was planted when the Park was formed, was missing. These trees possessed all the beauty of their kind; they gave two fine vistas; they were valuable to separate the incoming from the outgoing visitors, and to replace them would require 20 years. Why they were cut down I am not informed, and I can imagine no justification for it.

Turning toward the Sixth-avenue entrance by the first walk, I looked up at the Fifty-ninth-street wall and found that years ago some honey locust had been planted against it to hide the base-stone. This required attention and close pruning to accomplish its object, but has been allowed to grow up into crooked and naked sticks, with little foliage. The only remedy now possible is to take it all away, and plant in its place masses of shrubs, of which the Park has abundance, and on which visitors can look up from the path and down from the street.

Stepping out of the Sixth-avenue entrance and looking down Fifty-ninth-street toward Fifth-avenue over a sidewalk which is almost wide enough to be a plaza, and which was planted many years ago, I noticed that many trees were missing; that no rows were complete, and that which might be a shady place was broken up by vacancies, and largely exposed to the blazing Summer sun. There were no tree protectors, and the remaining trees were largely injured by the teeth of horses.

Entering again, and taking another path toward the Fifth-avenue, I found general negligence prevailing. The shrubs were not trimmed, dock, plantain, and other weeds were numerous, and the whole place was like a fine house with unswept carpets and dusty or broken furniture. There are missing here, as well as on other outer boundaries of the Park, the massive plantations of trees which should be employed to shut out from view the City houses.

On all the wild hill-sides around the pond there were formerly interspersed natural rock masses and bits of lawn, which were very charming. Few of these are longer visible. Vines and weeds have hidden the rocks, and unpruned shrubs and trees have been allowed to grow and hide the lawns. In many cases young evergreens were allowed under large trees, with all the emaciation consequent upon a struggle for life, and in others fine trees were covered up and smothered by rapid creepers. A low wire fence, with posts of rough scantling, had been made to prevent leaving the walk. With tempting gaps of broken pieces, it had no utility, and was entirely incongruous with the picturesque surroundings. This whole region from Fifty-ninth-street to the line of the Mall—a region upon which first comes the debouchement of the New-York population, and from which is given the first impression of the Park—should be kept in the highest condition. It is now in a very low one, and many men of small income keep their grounds in better order than are those of the Central Park.

Passing on toward the Mall and noticing continued evidences of disorder and neglect, I walked a few yards to its right to see the condition of a grove of rhododendrons which my brother and I had presented to the Park in 1867. Having then a value of some $200, they were worthy of care, and much attention was given to their proper location and soil. These plants are well known to all intelligent gardeners as thriving under proper treatment, but as absolutely requiring that treatment. For many years they have received it, and their foliage and gorgeous bloom have given pleasure to thousands. When I last saw them the earth around them was well tilled, the borders were neatly trimmed, and the closely-shaven grass around them set off their charms. To my surprise, I now found this all changed. The whole group was smothered with Virginia creeper and fennel, which, with strong growing herbaceous plants covered the edges, while in the middle, eight feet high, grew a mass of boconia—a plant with broad leaves, succulent stocks, and roots that permeate everywhere, taking up all the moisture and food which should belong to the rhododendron only. Had the ground been covered with moneywort or periwinkle, or some such carpet creeper, there would have been no injury. The seed-vessels were still remaining upon the rhododendrons. To insure healthy growth the necessity of taking them off is well known. Something more negative than negligence had caused this injury, and, with somewhat the feeling with which a father looks at the mutilation of a child, I pursued my walk.

Reaching the Terrace, I stopped to catch a view of the charming bits of lawn and rockwork across the Lake, evidently the fruit of careful study, and found that encroaching trees and shrubbery were rapidly hiding them. Near the Mall and Casino was another bit of most picturesque and studied rock-work, now entirely hidden with vines and rough shrubs, dirty and dishevyled. Walking along the Lake, I found the edge of the shore broken up, and, instead of a sloping, graveled edge, its appearance was like that of a goose-pond. The water was filthy, in many places covered with a green scum, and well fitted for a hotbed of malaria.

So I passed on to the Ramble, noting there, also, the neglect which is only a repetition of what I have stated. It is growing into a thicket—strong-growing common trees and shrubs are crowding out the fine and more delicate ones, and destroying their beauty. Choice evergreens, which should never be planted among strong-growing, deciduous trees, are being destroyed. The structures and seats, which are falling from decay, may be renewed, but if the neglect continues, the trees can no more be restored than a man can restore his wasted prime.

Passing now to that part of the Park which borders on One Hundred and Tenth-street, I found there a most picturesque lake, with islets and rocky points capable of much improvement. The rocks, however, will soon be hidden with vines, and masses of sumac already eclipsed the shrubs. Near this is a slope, which was once in order and capable of ornament. Some one has been allowed to break it up and dig for sand—a great hole was made, which is now a receptacle for rubbish. The picturesque highland on the west side is attractive for its wildness, but it gives no evidence of care. On one of the openings below I noticed an instance of the worst kind of mismanagement—an expensively made lawn denuded of its sod to save trouble elsewhere. This must be restored at some expense, and is inexcusable.

It is needless to recite instances; the whole Park is full of illustrations of negligence and want of knowledge. Shrubs that should be pruned and kept in proper shape are untouched, and straggle at will. Trees whose beauty consists in being furnished with foliage from the base are trimmed up to disfigurement, and vines are allowed to hide the beauty they were intended to enhance. Dead and mutilated trees are left standing; living trees of tender age are dying for want of culture, and by the choking step of grass and weeds. Trees are growing together and hiding the glimpses of different lawns, until in a short time the original effect of the Park, which we have all enjoyed, will have vanished in a meaningless mass of trees and shrubbery. Many years ago, while in England, I purchased for the Park, at the request of the Commissioners, a choice collection of rare evergreens. Since that period large purchases of the same have been made in Europe and America. There should thus be now in the Park some of the finest specimens in this country. I would not find them. The question is pertinent, Have they been destroyed, or died from neglect, or what? As originally formed, the various parts of the Park were in harmony. The artificiality of the lower portions was the connecting link with a great City. Then came the ramble and the lawns and the wildwood. The designers planned vistas and lawn-stretches and openings, supposing that there would always be enough intelligence to keep them open, and to preserve the symmetry of the parts. Should the spirit of their plans not be recognized and sustained, the large expenditure which New-York has made will have lost half its value.

Structures now decaying may be restored, water shores may be repaired, vistas may be taken from the rocks, vistas may be opened, but nothing can restore existence to the large elms which have been cut down, or beauty to the trees which are crowded together all over the Park. To many the neglect of a year or two longer will be fatal. They will then have acquired a one-sided growth, and thinning out will make it so apparent that the only remedy will be to cut them down entirely and plant others in their places. Money cannot control the elements of time; trees cannot be produced in a day, and if the remedy be delayed too long, many years of time and large expenditures of money may be required to repair the serious injury.

Twenty years ago I walked with Sir William and Dr. Hooker around the level plain of Kew Gardens, and they were full of praises of the varied surface of our Central Park and its picturesque capabilities. As we looked upon the perfect turf of Kew, its large collection, and the exquisite keeping of all its parts, I wondered if the time would ever come that Central Park would be other than it then promised. My wonder has become a reality; the Park has become a cause for sadness to those who remember its inception and former beauty.

My summing up must, therefore, be that the Central Park was once a thing of beauty, charming all with its structures, its plantations, and its keeping, and recognized by all connoisseurs as the best example of landscape gardening in the world; that it is now losing its beauty, is fast going to decay, and unless speedy action is taken will soon be past remedy. The open spaces and the thickets will remain in the midst of a large city for the relief of a crowded population, but the old charm will be gone, and will be sought for in vain by future visitors.

S. B. PARSONS.

FLUSHING, Long Island, September, 1879.

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

DETAILS, APPOINTMENTS, AND LEAVES OF ABSENCE—MOVEMENTS OF VESSELS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Lieut.-Col. Roger Jones, Assistant Inspector-General, is detailed to inspect certain clothing and equipage on hand at the Jeffersonville (Ind.) Depot, reported as requiring the action of an inspector, and for which Capt. Addison Barritt, Military Storekeeper, is responsible.

The appointment of Capt. G. R. Beardslee, graduate of the Military Academy, as Second Lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry, to date from Aug. 29, 1879, is announced.

Leave of absence for three months, to take effect from the date of being relieved from duty at the Military Academy, is granted to the following-named officers: Second Lieuts. F. V. Abbot, T. L. Casey, and T. A. Bingham, Corps of Engineers; Additional Second Lieut. G. J. Fieberger, Corps of Engineers; Second Lieut. W. S. Alexander, Fourth Artillery, and Second Lieut. A. L. Mills, First Cavalry.

Lieut. Adolph Marix has reported his return home, having been detached from the Trenton, European Station, and placed on waiting orders. Surgeon M. L. Rush is detached from the Constitution, and ordered to the Naval Academy. Passed Assistant Surgeon W. A. Corwin is detached from the Naval Academy and placed on waiting orders. Passed Assistant Surgeon Robert Whiting is detached from the Constitution, and placed on waiting orders.

Commodore Jeffers, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, is Acting Secretary of the Navy during the absence of Secretary Thompson.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.—The United States steamer Wachusett arrived here to-day from Portsmouth, N. H.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 6.—The United States steamer Kearsarge arrived here this morning from a cruise to the eastward.

NEWPORT, Sept. 6.—The Tallapoosa arrived at Portsmouth this morning.

STORY OF AN INDIAN MURDER.

AN ANXIETY SHOWN FOR THE JUSTICE OF THE "WHITE PEOPLE."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The Indian Agent at the Shoshone and Bannock Agency, Wyoming, under date of Aug. 2, has sent to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs an account of the murder of an Arapahoe Indian named *Fast Wolf* by another of the same tribe named Waterman. The murderer was delivered up by the Indians to the commandant at Fort Washakee, where he was confined, but subsequently released. The murder occurred during the temporary absence of the agent. Upon his return, after investigation, he caused the arrest of Waterman on complaint made by Chief Black Coal. The case was examined into very fully, and the testimony discloses remarkable progress in civilization by the Indians. Instead of seeking revenge, as is customary in similar cases, the brothers of the murdered man desired that the white people should settle the matter according to their ideas of justice. Waterman said he was not afraid to die, and surrendered himself to the military authorities for punishment, he and his brothers supposing, of course, they would cause him to be killed, and some disappointment was noticeable when this was found not to be the result. The Commissioner has ordered Waterman's confinement, and Chief Black Coal has made himself responsible for Waterman's appearance when required. Yellow Eyes, the wife of Fast Wolf, who was with him when he was shot, testified that she had heard, through her people that Waterman wanted her for a wife, but as Fast Wolf was considered the better man, she married him. This, she thinks, is the cause of the murder. Waterman, after failing to get Yellow Eyes, married her sister.

THE DISASTERS ON THE LAKES.

THE PROPELLER AVON STILL AGROUND—THE BOILER EXPLOSION.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 6.—The propeller Avon still lies on the Lime-kilns Reef, partly in the way of passing vessels. Her deck-load is off, and men are now shoveling out her grain. It will be a day or two yet before she is off. Meanwhile, vessels of the larger class are lying up here, preferring not to attempt to pass her.

Associated Press dispatches have reported that the Alaska and Detroit were racing yesterday. On the arrival of the City of Detroit at this port last night David Carter, Secretary of the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Company, at ones took Capt. McKay and Engineer Crockett to his office and closely interrogated them. The result of the interview was that, in so far as their knowledge of what was going on extends, there is not the slight est indication that a race was going on between the two boats. The Alaska's officers assert most emphatically that no efforts was being made for a speed trial, and add that they were not running beyond their usual rate; in fact, had not steam enough to do more. An investigation will be held by J. Cook, the United States Supervising Inspector of this district. Mr. Cook and P. E. Saunders, the Government Boiler Inspector, went down and examined the Alaska this forenoon at Clarke's dry-dock, and the hull was inspected this afternoon. At the official investigation, which will be held in a few days, the testimony of the owners, Captains, officers, hands, and passengers of both boats will be taken.

THE LA ABRA MINING COMPANY CASE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The following decision of Secretary Evarts in the La Abra Mining Company's case, approved by the President, was promulgated to-day:

To the President:

SIR: The parties interested in the case of the La Abra Mining Company having desired from you a further consideration of the point reserved in my former statement to you of my views in that case, and the matter having been referred to me to that end, I respectfully submit my conclusion on that point.

First—Upon a renewed examination of the matter, as laid before me by the Mexican Government, I am confirmed in the opinion that the proper limits of the further consideration which the honor of the Government should prompt it to give to this award, should confine the investigation to the question of a fraudulent exaggeration of the claim by the parties before the commission to which, under the provisions of the convention, it was presented by the Government.

Second—Upon a careful estimate as to any probable or just reduction of the claim from further investigation, should Congress institute it, and under a sense of the obligation of the Executive Government to avoid any present deprivation of right, which does not seem necessary to ultimate results, I am of opinion that its distributive share of the installments thus far received from Mexico may properly be paid to the claimants, reserving the question as to later installments.

If this conclusion should receive your approval, the payment can be made upon the verification at the Department of State of the rightful parties to receive it.

WILLIAM M. EVARTS.

Sept. 2, 1879.

Approved. R. B. HAYES.

Sept. 5, 1879.

CHEAP GAS FOR YONKERS.

A contest similar to that waged by the rival gas companies of New-York—those making gas from coal versus those making it from water—is at present going on in Yonkers. A few weeks ago the Municipal Gas Company commenced building their works in the southern part of the city. They design making gas by a new water process. The Yonkers Gas-light Company have been producing their gas from coal. The Municipal Company say they will drive the old company out of existence by selling their gas at a figure so low as to defy competition. The old company, taking in the situation, reduced their price to $2 25 per 1,000 feet. The Municipal Company then made a demand upon the old company for $125,000, upon the receipt of which, they said, they would discontinue their new works and leave the field to the old company. This demand was paid no attention to, so the new company are going on with their work, and say they will drive the old company into bankruptcy. The Yonkers Gas Company, seeing that they could not compete with their rival and make gas from coal, have commenced putting in works to manufacture gas also by the water process, but by an improved method they claim, by which they think they cannot only hold their own but keep the Municipal Company out of the field, and ultimately drive them from the city. The fight is being waged with much bitterness on both sides.

REOPENING OF THE CHURCHES.

MANY OF THE MINISTERS TO RESUME THEIR DUTIES TO-DAY.

Along with the throng of people who are eagerly hurrying back from summering-places at the sea-shore, among the mountains, or at the springs, making their way with as much apparent zest to the City as a month or six weeks ago they were rushing away from it, come the Pastors of churches that have been closed, and the Pastors who have found exchanges while they were seeking recreation of mind and body. To-day there will be a general reopening of the churches. Many of those that had been closed were opened a week ago, but their reopening came in advance of the return of their congregations, and indicated to the Pastors who had cut their vacation visits short that they might have lingered one more week away from home without causing serious disappointment to many members of their flocks. The churches have been thoroughly cleaned during the vacation weeks, and in some instances they have been altered internally and handsomely decorated. The worshiper who goes to his accustomed place this morning will no doubt find it in some way or other more attractive, and he will not forget that the breezes of heaven have played in at the windows and rushed up and down the aisles until every corner has been supplied with an abundance of oxygen, and the tendency to nod and disregard the service or the preacher's homily has been materially lessened. The long list of announcements of church services to-day indicates the activity of the Pastors in resuming their work, and in many instances the Pastors are found selecting their texts with regard to the season of rest they have just ended, taking lessons from the fields and streams and hills among which they have been borrowing new life.

The Scotch Presbyterian Church in Fourteenth-street will reopen, and the Pastor, the Rev. S. M. Hamilton, whose fishing excursion is over, will become a fisher of men. The Rev. Charles Martyn, Pastor of the Thirty-fourth-Street Reformed Church, will reopen his church, and will preach on "Rest and Work." The Rev. Llewellyn D. Bevan, Pastor of the Brick Church, on Fifth-avenue, has returned, and will to-day preach on "Lessons of the Summer." The Rev. Dr. Taylor, of the Tabernacle, has not yet returned, and Prof. William M. Barbour, D. D., of New-Haven, will continue to preach in his pulpit. The Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, in Thirty-fourth-street, did not close his church, and took no prolonged vacation, but he saw enough of the country to inspire a sermon to-day on "A Basket of Summer Fruit." The Church of Our Saviour, (Sixth Universalist,) to which the Rev. James M. Pullman ministers, and which has been closed, will be reopened this morning. The Canal-Street Presbyterian Church, in Greene-street, will also reopen, and the Pastor, the Rev. Alexander McKelvey, will preach. The congregation of the Church of the Ascension, Fifth-avenue, have been separated for two months, and will this morning reassemble to hear their Rector, the Rev. Dr. John Cotton Smith, officiate and preach. The Rev. Dr. Shipman returns to the chancel and pulpit of Christ Church, and the Rev. Joseph R. Kerr, Pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Thirty-fourth-street, will preach at the reopening of his church. The Church of the Disciples, Madison-avenue, has been repaired and elaborately decorated during the Summer recess, and will be reopened today, the Pastor, the Rev. W. R. Davis, preaching. The Madison-Avenue Reformed Church, Fifty-seventh-street, will reopen, and the Madison-Avenue Presbyterian Church, at Forty-seventh-street, will also resume services, the Pastor, the Rev. William Lloyd, preaching the reunion sermon. The Madison-Square Church will not open until a week from to-day. St. Paul's Methodist Church, Fourth-avenue, will reopen, but the Pastor, the Rev. Dr. Tiffany, will not be back for some time, his place being supplied by the Rev. Dr. Terry, Presiding Elder. The Laight-Street Baptist Church has been thoroughly renovated and newly painted, and the Pastor, the Rev. Halsey W. Knapp, will preach. The Rev. F. Hatfield will resume his place in the pulpit of the Washington-Square Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Rev. Dr. Erskine N. White will preach in the West Twenty-third-Street Presbyterian Church.

GEN. SLOCUM COURT-MARTIALED.

HIS POLITICAL ADMIRERS SENTENCED TO BE TALKED TO DEATH.

George Washington Post, No. 103, Grand Army of the Republic, said to be the most aristocratic post of the Grand Army, and composed almost entirely of Major-Generals, held its first annual picnic last Friday. Among the pleasure-seekers were Gen. Martin D. McMahon, Gen. Henry W. Slocum, Gen. James McQuade, Gen. Barnum, Major Brodhead, Judge U. P. Stanton, Lieut. Coutar, Lieut. Lilly, Major Hedden, Major Henry Fulton, Col. Harry Potter, Gen. Kilburn Knox, Capt. Wharton, of Gen. Hancock's staff; Col. Ogden, Major Colville, Capt. Barclay Fassitt, Capt. Morris, Capt. Miles, Major Moynahan, Major Joel, Major Talloff, Capt. Ames, Capt. Locke, and Col. Fuller. The manager of the excursion was Gen. McQuade. Quartermaster Miles and Commissary Broadhead had charge of the hard-tack and molasses. The first landing made by the steamer Nelson K. Hopkins, on which the party embarked, was at Governor's Island, where a cordial reception was had from Gen. Hancock. The steamer then went down the Bay, stopped at Quarantine, and at Rockaway, and, after passing around Coney Island, to Sheepshead Bay, Island, where the excursionists remained for the evening. On the return trip Gen. Slocum's candidacy for the Gubernatorial nomination on the Democratic ticket was discussed, and as he pledged that all offices should be filled from the Post, and that no action should be taken by him except at the recommendation of the Post, he held a majority of the votes at this moment, however, he was charged with wearing his coat in unseemly fashion, and, by example, contributing to the demoralization of his comrades. A court-martial was convened, Judge Stanton presiding. Gen. McQuade appeared for the prosecution and Gen. McMahon for the defense. Gen. Slocum was found guilty, and was sentenced to listen to a reading of a speech delivered by Gen. McQuade at the recent meeting of the veteran soldiers of Oswego County. Gen. Slocum pleaded for an easier death, and, at the suggestion of a juryman, the sentence was mitigated, and it was agreed that the speech shall be read before 12 political meetings of his constituents, if he received the Democratic nomination. The culprit was discharged from arrest, and was once more received into full fellowship in the Post before the excursionists landed in this City at an early hour yesterday morning.

THE DEBT OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

The citizens of Elizabeth held a meeting in the Board of Trade rooms, last evening, to take further action concerning the $6,000,000 debt of that city. Henry Aitken presided, and the attendance was large. The committee to whom the matter was referred reported that the only course left for them to pursue was to resist, to the extent of their ability, the suits brought by the bondholders. They recommended that ex-Senator William J. Magie, and G. P. Putnam be retained to assist Chancellor Williamson and Mr. Chetwood in the defense of the suits. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions in each of the wards to a fund for the defense of the suits. The payment of $2,000,000 of the debt will be resisted on the ground that the Consolidated Improvement act, under authority of which the money was paid, is unconstitutional. If the act be constitutional, then the payment of all but $700,000 will be resisted, on the ground that the issue of bonds beyond that amount was unauthorized. The loans made by the Singer Sewing-machine Company will be defended on the ground that the officers had no right to contract the loans. The Citizens' Committee, appointed at the Common Council meeting, have endeavored to induce the creditors of the city to meet with them, but they have steadily refused, saying that they will take no steps looking to a compromise till they have secured judgment.

THE CORONERS OF HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.

The Morgue-keepers and the Coroners of Hudson County are engaged in a lively dispute. The Morgue-keepers complain that as often as a case of sudden or violent death occurs, the Coroners rush out and, seizing the body, carry it to their own undertaking establishments. By this device they capture the Morgue fees, and the Morgue-keepers lose them. The keepers, by way of retaliation, are about to take action looking to the ousting of the Coroners from office. The statute under which they are elected provides that the Coroner shall be a freeholder in the county in which he is elected. The Morgue-keepers say that neither of Hudson's three Coroners is a freeholder, and so neither of them is qualified to act. Mr. William H. Speer, one of the Morgue-keepers, said yesterday that ex-Gov. Bedle had been consulted and retained to take action looking to the ousting of the Coroners. Application will be made to Chancellor Runyon early next week to restrain them from exercising the rights and performing the duties of their offices till the questions as to their qualifications shall have been decided.

"GIL" AND "NAN" SAVE ANOTHER LIFE.

Still another life was saved last evening by Gilbert Long and "Nan, the Newsboy," making the fourth they have rescued from the East River within a week. John Peterson, aged 7 years, of No. 53 Oak-street, was sitting on the string-piece at Pier No. 23 East River, watching some bathers, when he lost his balance and fell into the water. His cries for assistance were heard by Long and "Nan," who were passing at the time. The former immediately jumped after the drowning boy, and with the assistance of his comrade, drew him out of the water and took him to his home.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL.

AT THE THEATRES.

There will be a large number of theatres in active operation during the coming week. The most interesting occurrence to which we look forward is the opening of the Standard Theatre on Wednesday evening. Whatever opinions may be entertained as to Mr. Bandmann, his projects, his theories, and his methods, it is certain that the enterprise in which his name figures most prominently is in its nature artistic, and as such demands serious and unbiased consideration. The company engaged to support the leading actor is said to be above the average, and, what is more to the point, perfectly drilled. Efforts made to place "Narcisse," "Hamlet," and other noted plays upon the stage with something like completeness should certainly interest a community which has grown accustomed to tragic representations in which genius and "supes" figure with about equal prominence. We understand that the slightest characters will be intrusted by Mr. Bandmann's managers to experienced people. The scenical arrangements have been supervised by an accomplished artist, Mr. Ion Perdicaris, whose historical designs are strictly accurate in every respect. For instance, Mr. Perdicaris visited Denmark for the purpose of getting a clear and just idea of those scenes which are introduced into "Hamlet." On the whole, therefore, Mr. Bandmann's project merits the encouraging attention of our readers, since it is evidently an earnest project in favor of real dramatic art. Whether it will prove successful is a question yet to be decided. Tom Taylor's version of "Narcisse" will open the season next Wednesday night. This play, which is in three acts, must not be confounded with the old five-act drama of "Narcisse." Mr. William Henderson still continues manager of the Standard Theatre. Mr. Perdicaris is personally interested in the new enterprise.

The reopening of the favorite little Park Theatre to-morrow and the reappearance of the distinguished comedian, Mr. Sothern, will undoubtedly monopolize a large share of public attention. It is now two years since Mr. Sothern appeared in this City, and his return, therefore, should be heartily welcomed. He will revive some old-time memories by appearing as the famous *Brother Sam*, in the comedy which was written for him by the late John Oxenford, Esq., and last produced here at Wallack's Theatre six years ago. Mr. Sothern has elaborated his own part and changed the play in other respects. The names of the leading actors engaged to support him have already been given here, and include those of Mr. Compton and Mr. Blakely, both Englishmen, and Miss Julia Stewart.

Another opening which will occur to-morrow evening is that of the Olympic Theatre, where a drama descriptive of life in California, briefly baptized as "Mitt," will be presented for the first time. The principal characters in this play will be impersonated by Miss Jennie Yeamans and Mr. J. W. Summers.

At Booth's Theatre, Mr. Boucicault's new melodrama, "Rescued," may be seen nightly until further notice. There are many interesting things in this piece, despite its general worthlessness, and it is so ably acted that its glaring faults seem pleasingly subdued. It is a pity, however, that Mr. Boucicault did not open his beautiful theatre with something more worthy of his reputation. His company would be seen to strong advantage in a fine play.

At Niblo's the glories of "Enchantment" will probably attract the public for a long time to come. To the eye such a spectacle is certainly a source of great delight. The scenery in this piece is very beautiful, the dancing, on the whole, good, and the entire entertainment full of picturesque contrasts.

"The Magic Slipper" will be played at Haverly's Theatre only one week more. We are glad to be able to recommend this piece as a harmless bit of nonsense. Mr. Colville seems to have given a practical test of our views upon the "leg drama," for in "The Magic Slipper" there is no vulgar exhibition of females. The burlesque is not less interesting because it is fit to be seen by young and innocent eyes. Let us hope that other managers will follow Mr. Colville's example, and thus deprive burlesque of all indecent suggestiveness. Such a reform will be the first step toward genuine burlesque, that delightful and artistic form of parody in which true wit and brilliancy united to perfect refinement, abound. The art of satire upon the stage has been lost, but it may be regained. We may have a Planché in our midst, or perhaps an incipient Brough. The man will arise with the opportunity.

Mr. G. F. Rowe is still at work upon "Wolfert's Roost," which is being altered at short intervals. By and by the original play will have disappeared. Mr. Raymond is devoting a great deal of attention to the character of *Ichabod*. "Wolfert's Roost" is still regularly announced at Wallack's.

"Pinafore," at the Aquarium; "The Mulligan Guard's Chowder" at the Comique, and the usual entertainment at the San Francisco Minstrels, may be enjoyed at these various and favorite homes of amusement.

In addition to the above announcements for the coming week, a glance ahead at later attractions may be briefly given. Daly's Theatre will be opened to the public on Wednesday evening, Sept. 17, on which occasion a farcical comedy in three acts entitled "Newport" will be produced, this to be supplemented by a comedietta called "Love's Young Dream." The comedy will include some new music, the whole being in reality simply a vaudeville. The Union-Square Theatre will open with "My Partner" a week from to-morrow evening. The Criterion Comedy Company will produce "Our Daughters" at Haverly's Theatre on the same evening.

MUSICAL EVENTS.

At the Grand Opera-house, a short season of English opera will be given by the Emma Abbott company, commencing to-morrow evening. In addition to Miss Abbott, who is a favorite with the public wherever she appears, the company includes Miss Marie Stone, Mrs. Zelda Seguin, an artist whom it is always a pleasure to listen to; Messrs. Tom Karl, William Castle, Stoddard, Ryse, Seguin, and others of good musical reputation. The initial performance will be Masse's "Paul and Virginia," which will possess the attraction of novelty to a New-York audience. It comes with the indorsement of a decided success both in Paris and London. To Miss Abbott, however, belongs the honor of creating the rôle of *Virginia* for the American stage, and with the efficient assistance she will have, her performance is expected to be a feature of considerable musical and dramatic importance. Miss Abbott's career has been of exceptional interest to music-lovers in this City, where she first achieved a success, and her welcome is pretty sure to be cordial and sincere on the occasion of her début in English opera. The répertoire of the company includes English versions of "Faust," "Carmen," "Mignon," "Il Trovatore," "The Bohemian Girl," Bigoletto," "Martha," "Lucia," and the "Chimes of Normandy. Whether all these works will be performed here is not yet announced, but Masse's opera will, of course, be the chief attraction, and will be given during the week. Mr. Caryl Florio, one of our best known and most cultivated resident musicians, is the conductor, and it is promised that he will have an efficient orchestra and chorus behind him. We have had so much of poor English opera in former years that the opportunity of hearing such competent artists as Miss Abbott, Mrs. Seguin, and their associates will doubtless be received with popular favor.

Mlle. Aimée is announced to appear at the Madison-Square Garden concert this evening, together with the principal members of Mr. Gran's French Opera Troupe. In addition to the music by the band, under Mr. Dodworth's direction, and the instrumental performances of Miss Markstein, pianist, and Mr. Bowen, the programme will include a number of selections from favorite operas by the various artists, and Mlle. Aimée will sing "She's Just a Sweet Bouquet;" "Pretty as a Picture," and other sacred songs.

Mlle Aimée's host of admirers will be glad to learn that her farewell season, which was at first announced to be very brief, is to be continued at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre through the week. The pronounced success which attended the performances last week, has doubtless induced this popular artiste to defer her "farewell" for a few days. On Monday the opera will be "La Jolie Parfumeuse;" Tuesday, "Les Brigands;" Wednesday, "Le Petit Duc;" Thursday, "Mme. Favart;" Friday, "Les Cloches de Corneville," and Saturday, at a matinée, "Les Brigands." On Saturday evening Mlle. Aimée will have a benefit, when she will appear in the second act of "Le Petit Duc," the second act of "La Grande Duchesse," and the third act of "La Vie Parisienne." On Monday, the 15th inst., Mr. Gran will begin his season at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre, with the same company Mlle. Aimée has had to assist her, containing Mlles. Gregoire, Beaudet, and Raphael, MM. Jutean, Jouard, Mestres, Duplan, and other artists. The additions to the troupe (which promises to be the most complete we have ever had in this City) comprise the names of Mlle. Paola Marié and Mlle. Angèle, who are both highly spoken of as artists of the first rank; Mlle. Delorme, who made such a decided success on her first appearance last week in "La Petite Marie;" and M. Capoul, whose appearance in opera bouffe, after his career in Italian opera in New-York, will be regarded with interest and curiosity. The opera selected for the initial performance of the troupe is Lecocq's "La Fille de Madame Angot," with Mlle. Paola Marié and Mlle. Delorme in their original characters, Mlle. Angèle, M. Capoul, as *Ange Pitou*, and MM. Jouard and Duplan in the cast. With such a strong company and under the favorable circumstances of this season, the public are likely to have opera bouffe better sung and put on the stage in more complete form, than ever before in this City.

The musical attractions at Manhattan Beach to-day are something extraordinary even for Coney Island. Gilmore, with his band, announces three concerts which visitors to the beach may enjoy in succession without money and without price. The first concert will begin at noon with selections from Mozart, Handel, and Rossini, and Mr. Levy will play "With Verdure Clad," and "Cujus Animam." The second concert is at 3:30 P. M., with an excellent programme including Randel's "Angels ever Bright and Fair," and Schubert's "Ave Maria," by Levy, and in the evening the third concert takes place, with a varied selection of pieces for the band and solos by Levy and others. Certainly, this is a generous offering by the managers of Manhattan Beach.

"H. M. S. Pinafore" has been a success at the Aquarium, and the management accordingly announce its continuance. A feature of the entertainment is that in the intermissions between the acts, the audience may relax their minds from the severe intellectual strain imposed by *Sir Joseph Porter, K. C. B.*, and *Little Buttercup*, and gaze at chimpanzees, or fishes and marine animals.

Mr. A. Blum, who is to be the leading baritone of Mr. Maretzek's English Opera Company, arrived here day before yesterday, by the steam-ship Oder. The company are now in active rehearsal of Mr. Maretzek's opera, which is to be produced at the Academy of Music on the evening of Sept. 25. Miss Annie Montague, Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox, Mr. Turner, and Mr. Blum will have the principal rôles.

Mme. Carlotta Patti and her husband, De Munck, the violoncellist, Ketten, the pianist, and the others of the company, sailed from Havre yesterday on the steamer Pereire, for this City. Carlotta Patti's marriage took place at Paris the week before, the Marquis de Caux being one of the witnesses. Concerning Mr. Ketten, very little is known or has been said in this country. He has, however, a brilliant reputation on the Continent and in England, where he has been called "the French Rubinstein." He is said to be a pianist of much vigor and dash, and at the same time to have some of the characteristics of the late Gottschalk, and, if report speaks truly, he is likely to make a sensation among that large class of our music-lovers who are specially interested in piano-playing and pianists.

If they have a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in Boston, its efforts should certainly be directed to the case of the unfortunate child concerning whom we find this item in a Boston paper: "Little Corinne Kimball, who has sung *Little Buttercup* 106 consecutive times at the Boston Museum, and who is only 7 years of age, has been presented with a beautiful floral ship, full rigged. At different points on the craft were invitingly hung two $100 bills, a diminutive gold watch and chain, and two tiny diamond rings."

Mme. Julia Rivé-King, assisted by Miss Anna Dreadil, the well-known contralto, of this City, is engaged to give a series of concerts, beginning in October. Mme. King is one of the few pianistes for whom no apology has to be made on account of her sex, and it is to be hoped we shall soon have an opportunity to hear her in New-York again. As to Miss Dreadil, her noble voice and true artistic merits need no fresh praise in this city. The concerts by these two ladies will be eminently worth listening to, and much above the average of the numerous entertainments we are threatened with.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC NOTES.

A comedy in three acts entitled "Villa Blanc-Mignon" is in rehearsal at the Paris Vaudeville.

A play by M. Albert Delpit, to be known as "Le Fils de Corraliè," is underlined at the Gymnase.

An adaptation of Sardou's "Fernande," by Mr. Sutherland Edwards, will be played at the Court Theatre on Sept. 20.

The Paris Théâtre des Arts will open about the middle of this month, when a new play, called "Miss Bébé," will be produced there.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's short season at the Haymarket Theatre has ended. He has been succeeded by Mr. J. S. Clarke, in "The Heir at Law" and "The Widow Hunt."

"Our Domestics" has been revived at the London Vaudeville Theatre. This play is an adaptation of "Les Domestiques," and was first brought out in London several years ago.

For their approaching revival of "Two Roses," Messrs. James and Thorne have engaged Mr. W. Herbert to play *Jack Wyatt*, poor Montague's original character in Mr. Albery's comedy.

Mr. Boucicault's "Flying Scud"—which recalls memories of a lamented English actor—has been reproduced at Astley's, in London, with Mr. George Thorne, a player of excellent reputation, as *Nat Gosling*.

The Troisième Théâtre Français is preparing a payssanerie in four acts, in verse to succeed "La Veuve Chapuzot." It is called the "Moulin de Rouqeyrac. The piece passes in 1870-1, and there is talk in it of Bismarck, Gambetta, and Garibaldi.

It is now definitely arranged that Mr. Edgar Bruce will succeed to the management of the Prince of Wales's Theatre upon the departure, early in the new year, of Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft to assume the management of the reconstructed Haymarket.

Mr. Toole has abandoned his cherished project of building a theatre in the Strand, at least for the present. He will take instead a short lease of the Folly Theatre, perhaps for two years or a little longer, and will open this house next October.

With a view to the revival of "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," a complete orchestra has been engaged at the Comédie-Française. Two rows of stalls will be removed to make room for it. It will be remembered that this theatre is not regularly provided with an orchestra.

The new pieces in hand at the Palais Royal include "Zoo-les-Bains," by Hennequin and Pornety, "La Ferrugne," by Delacour, "Les Petits Coucous," by Belot and Nus, "Mr. de Barbizon," by Petit and Raymonde, "The Vicomte de Letorière" will also be revived, and Mlle. Legault will appear in Déjazet's rôle.

Messrs. Hennequin and Najac, joint authors of "Bébé," receive for their share of the profits of Mr. Barnand's clever version of their piece no less than one-tenth of the gross receipts at the Criterion. This is identical with the terms which French authors are in the habit of receiving from the Parisian theatres for original works.

The London *Times* announces that "it has been resolved to bring out Mr. Dion Boucicault's new play" at the end of September. This new play is presumably the same which is now being represented nightly at Booth's Theatre. The English cast comprises the names of Miss Fateman,

ISRAEL'S NEW DEPARTURE

A PLEA FOR SUNDAY SERVICES.

THE REV. DR. KOHLER'S FIRST SERMON AT THE TEMPLE BETH-EL—MISSION OF THE JEWISH FAITH IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—ATHEISM CONDEMNED—A REFORM IN JUDAISM ADVOCATED.

The Orientally-decorated interior of the Temple Beth-El, with its slender Moorish columns, and windows of crimson and purple and gold, has not held a larger congregation since it was dedicated, in 1872, than that which assembled to hear the inaugural sermon of the Rev. Dr. Kohler yesterday morning. Within the pulpit were the Rev. Dr. Einhorn, who retires, at about 70 years of age, to make room for his son-in-law and successor in the ministry; the Rev. Dr. Hirsch, of Louisville; Mr. Kaufmann, the President of the congregation; Vice-President Berliner, and Mr. Sternberger, the reader. With the exception of some elaboration of the musical services, the routine of worship was exactly the same as usual. The sermon, however, which treated upon the principles and aims of Reformed Judaism, borrowed a certain significance from the fact that yesterday was the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Moses Mendelssohn, the great regenerator of Judaism in Europe—the second Moses, as he is sometimes styled in Jewish literature. After a short prayer and a few introductory words Dr. Kohler entered upon the discussion of his theme by declaring his adhesion to the views and principles which have found so able a defender and exponent in his distinguished predecessor, the Rev. Dr. Einhorn. Israel, he said, is the heart of mankind; its history an epitome and mirror of the history of the world. Having for thousands of years participated in the progress and successive changes of mankind, the Judaism of to-day partakes of the same feverish restlessness that our heaven-storming age everywhere manifests. The audacious spirit of inquiry which has broken the iron fetters of the past has with its Samson arm also shaken the Jewish temple. There is no doubt that the nineteenth century marks one of the turning-points in the material, moral, and intellectual history of human kind. In this severe crisis, which is to give rise to a new heaven and a new earth, ought Judaism alone to remain passive, hidden, as it were, in its little snail-house? Good, honest orthodoxy, with its face turned backward toward the ages, has failed in recognition of the dawn of the new era, and has consequently been overtaken by the swelling tide of modern ideas, which have undermined not only the outer wall of the ghetto, but also the buttresses and the pillars of mediæval Judaism. Struck with fear and despair, its venerable Rabbis failed to resist the growing apostasy, and it was left to Reformed Judaism, grasping and appropriating the spirit and tendencies of the new age, to lift the staff of divine redemption over the agitated waters, and to open the path for the heralds of the pure monotheistic faith. The reform principle reflected new credit on the Jewish people, by proving in the Messianic hope, the longed-for adoration of the One God by united mankind, as its grand historical mission, in the realization of which not only its dispersion among all the nations and its unequaled martyrdom and perseverance, but also Christianity and Islamism, the two daughters of Judaism, have proved greatly instrumental. Judaism, he said, is destined to become the religion of the future. Hence, it must be progressive, broad, and cosmopolitan. The omission of the ceremonial laws and its entire mission have led to bring the cardinal truths of Judaism into greater prominence as the corner-stone of the temple of humanity. This was 40 years ago the redeeming call of reform in the consternation prevailing in the Jewish camp. But to-day the question is, Has Judaism actually been rescued by the reform movement? Has it rather lost a great deal of its venerability and commanding authority while being dragged before the tribunal of the age? Has it not, while making reason and inquiry, modern judgment and taste its pilots and helmsmen, broken loose from its old moorings to toss along on the stormy sea of modern thought, like a ship without rudder or compass?

Against these severe objections made by its opponents, Dr. Kohler claimed to uphold, in unsullied glory, the noble reform banner, basing his views on the word of the prophet: "And this shall be my covenant with them, says God. My spirit, which resteth on them, and My words, which I laid in thy mouth, they shall not cease from thy mouth." "This," said the speaker, "is the landmark, the unfailing compass of Judaism. The aim of Judaism, then, is to testify to the existence of a covenant between heaven and earth; between God and mankind, and Jewish reform merely wants to renew and confirm the testimony. Not the extinction, but the regeneration, not the end, but the immortality of Judaism is inscribed on its banner. Judaism means harmony between reason and faith, between earth and heaven, between the inner and the outer world. As Israel suffered for this faith in the dark ages, it has also to maintain in its unalloyed purity in spite of persecution and temptation. And as it established the foundation of human civilization by its Messianic hope, its moral statutes, its Sabbath, and its hour of worship, its marriage and poor laws, so it will ever guide mankind till the pinnacle of moral perfection is attained at the end of time. In vain has the shaft been tried to divest morality of religion. The child's natural appreciation of the good and noble, and the criminal's abhorrence of his own distorted image of manhood, disprove the idea that morality is merely a social life insurance, an arbitrary creation of our own. Both pessimism and philanthropy reflect a divine source of goodness and perfection above all earthly shortcomings. Natural science by the unshaken faith in law, testifies to a divine law-giver. The smallest and the greatest in the range of beings bear the stamp of the world's great king. Atheism has no hope. All its destructive plans are frustrated by the ever-renewed desire of man to unite with the finite and the infinite, the ever-living God. And Reformed Judaism offers these world-redeeming truths. While orthodoxy laments *the decline of old practices and rites, the neglect* of old cisterns with their insipid waters, Jewish reform points to the perennial fountains of the living force from the heart of man everywhere and through all ages. Reformed Judaism sharply distinguishes between the abiding spirit and the mutable form. Religion must necessarily participate in man's perpetual change of wants and of ideas. Still the spirit ever remains the same. Let fear of hell and torture cease, and love of God will prevail. Instead of a mistaken zeal for the old dietary and purity laws of Judaism, we are regarded as not; it is the defunct body, not the living spirit of Judaism, which is going out of sight; the priestly apparel, not the priestly mission, is cast aside. Reform wants to make Judaism appear in a modern forest garb so as to reflect credit on its noble work, but is far from depriving it of its great historical institutions—the Sabbath and the holy days. It is particularly bent upon maintaining the glorious inheritance of Israel for all coming generations. All its innovations have the instruction and elevation of the young in view. But these are missing in our houses of worship; they seldom come within hearing of the pulpit. Owing to the pressure of business, they are prevented from attending on the Sabbath, and at last fall a prey to the allurements of fashionable atheism, and sink, perhaps, into enumeration and vice. What is to be done to save our children from moral pestilence? Reformed Judaism alone can take the lead in this work. It must create new attractive forms of religious admission at home, in the school, and in the synagogue. It must introduce new ways and measures of instruction, and make each and every Jew acquainted with the peerless history and struggles of his race during all the past ages, and to fill his soul with the noble pride and self-consciousness which animated the veteran rabbi. Dr. Einhorn, in the words, "I am a Jew." Religious instruction ought not to close with confirmation at the very age when the mind awakens to self-consciousness, but should be taken of the young until they have arrived at an age to be enlisted in the ranks of the Jewish congregation; and Sunday, as the only day of rest given to the young, must be chiefly devoted to this purpose. Neither cowardice nor calumny and misrepresentation ought to deter the congregation from introducing Sunday services of a week-day description, especially when, for the sake of preventing any interference with the Sabbath service, they are held only once every fortnight. To oppose this measure, the Doctor said, is to side with that one of the two women, who, standing before King Solomon's court, preferred to have the living child born to please rather than to see it accorded to her rival.

In closing the speaker said: "Not from inclination toward Christianity, which, in fact, has in Reformed Judaism its most unrelenting adversary, but from fervent love for Judaism, I advocate the introduction of periodical Sunday lectures. The priceless treasures of Jewish thought and Jewish history displayed before the young will, while putting the shallow wisdom of popular phraseology to silence, at last win them all back to the faith."

It is announced that Dr. Kohler will speak in English on each alternate Sabbath. The sermon yesterday was in German, from which the preceding declaration of views is translated.

HOW RUDOLPH KUMMER DIED.

The following letter was received yesterday at the Bureau of Records of Vital Statistics:

NEW-YORK, Sept. 4, 1879.

To the Registrar of Vital Statistics:

A murder was committed on the corner of Fourteenth-street and Third-avenue at 12:30 A. M. Sept. 3, 1879. The victim was a German, name unknown. He died the death. (signed) JUSTICE.

An inventigat on is demanded by

The records of the Board of Health and inquiries of Kummer's friends show that the change is effected. Rudolph Kummer, aged 54, of No. 201 East Fifth-street, had suffered from heart disease for many years. Wednesday night, he was his room, he went to get a glass of beer at the saloon No. 149 East Fourteenth-street, and while in a discussion with a friend he reeled and fell dead. An autopsy revealed valvular disease of the heart.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNITURE, DOORS, PIANOS, POLISHED by 32 expert non-removable. J. DELANY, No. 406 East 53d-st.

PAINTING, PAPER-HANGING AND DECORATING.—SAMUEL BUCKLEY, No. 200 4th-av. Terms by week reasonable and references given.

DRY GOODS.

Opening

OF

Dress Goods

To-morrow.

Dress Goods:

Cassel's half. Mohair cloth. Persian cord. Cable cord. French cord. Crape cloths. Armure cloths. Batiste cloths. Cashmeres. Merinos. Plaids. Stripes. &c., &c.
Gros d'orsets. Sapphire. Velours. Bordeaux. Plum. Tyrs. Cayenne. Olive. Marine. Maroon. Brown. Tan. &c., &c.
Many unique designs in Novelties are exclusively our own.

MOURNING:

Orders for mourning are filled on shortest notice. The stock and dresses every essential. A great variety of made articles.

Black Silks:

The best brands of Dress Silks from very low to the choicest goods.

COLORS:

French Silks in plain colors as low as $1, by inches; $1 25, 32 inches.

NOVELTIES:

Full lines black and colors, Brocades, Satins de Lyon, Damasses, etc.

Velvets:

An abundant assortment of plain and rich goods. New and rare designs.

Hosiery:

Cotton, Lisle-thread, Cashmere, Silk, and wool, silk. Novelties in endless variety.

Boots:

For ladies and children, nearly one hundred styles and widths.
Prunella button-boots.... $1 25
Public-goal.... 1 50
Best school boot.... 1 50
Same, cork soles.... $1 75
Cloth tops.... $1 75 to 2 00

Gentlemen's

FURNISHING:

Neck Wear. Suspenders. Handkerchiefs. Gloves. Shirts. Underwear. Hosiery. Jewelry. Umbrellas.

BOYS' SUITS:

Kilt suits, Blouse suits, Derby suits, English walking-suits, School suits, Dress suits, Overcoats, Waists, Caps, etc.

Carpets:

New goods alongside at Broadway and Twenties Street; at Grand Street a full assortment.

Furniture. Upholstery. Millinery. Ladies' Suits. Ladies' Gloves. Ladies' Underwear. Infants' Wear. Tweeds. Laces. Embroideries. Fringes, Gimps. Haberdashery. Fancy goods. Haberdashery. Etc., etc.

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Broadway and Twentieth Street;

Grand and Chrystie Streets.

A LADY IN REDUCED CIRCUMSTANCES will sell at a sacrifice a fine camel's hair shawl. Address Mrs. F. M., Box No. 306 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,258 Broadway.

MUSICAL.

MAGNIFICENT NEW PIANO UPRIGHT PARLOR ORGANS 3-set GOLDEN TONGUE reeds, 5 octaves, 12 stops, 2 knee swells. Walnut case, warr'd 6 years, stool & book, ONLY $75. New 7-octave PIANOS, with piano-cover, stool & book, ONLY $143 75. "The most successful business house OF EARTH." Illustrated Newspaper (Autumn number) sent FREE. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

A GREAT OFFER!! ORGANS, $60 upwards; PIANOS, $125 upwards, not used a year, good as new. SQUARE PIANOS and ORGANS at EXTRAORDINARY LOW prices for cash. HORACE WATERS, Ag't, 40 East 14th-st.

MR. G. CARLBERG RESUMES HIS VOCAL instructions, preparatory to operatic and concert stage, on Sept. 15, at his house, 115 East 12th-st.

MACHINERY.

MACHINERY FOR SALE.
A 12 HORSE-POWER DOUBLE ENGINE, UPRIGHT, WITH SHAFTING;
A No. 8 3 BROWN PUMP;
A No. 5 3 ONEGRAM BLOWER.
Will be sold UNLESS FOR CASH. Can be seen at corner Grove and 10th sts., Jersey City.

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Excellent table. Moderate prices. English spoken. NO. 45 AVENUE FRIEDLAND, CHAMPS ELYSEES, PARIS.

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The largest manufacturers of low and half-low Grates for either hard or soft coal, with damping and shaking attachments; brass open fireplaces, with andirons and fender grates for wood fuel; brass fenders, fire-sets, and coal-hods of antique and modern designs.
Wholesale and Retail.
Estimates given to builders, architects and architects.
JAS. CONOVER & CO.,
No. 365 and 367 Canal-st., New-York.

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WANTED—A RELIABLE PARTY TO ASSIST IN disposing of some valuable silver and gold mines; no money required; and examination proves satisfactory, good references given and expected. Address GOLD AND SILVER, Box No. 2,244 Post Office, City.

WANTED—A PRACTICAL MAN FOR A SOLE-leather mill; one who understands the manufacture of small sizes of iron and sole furniture, preferred; can hear of a good chance by addressing IRON, Post Office Box No. 1,749 New-York.

FURNITURE.

MME. JOURNOT, MATTRESS-MAKER, informs her customers that she has transferred her business from No. 213 Wooster to No. 15 East 12th st.

DIVIDENDS.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 2, 1879.
THE STANDARD CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY on the 15, instant declared their regular monthly dividend of FIFTY CENTS per share, payable Sept. 15, at the agency of the Nevada Bank, No. 62 Wall-st., New-York.
The transfer books will close on the 6th instant, and open 15th instant.
M. S. COOK, Vice-President.

DRY GOODS.

Hill, Moynan & Co.,

Broadway,

North-west Corner Tenth-street.

REMOVAL.

OPENING.

HAVING REMOVED OUR ENTIRE BUSINESS TO THE ABOVE CENTRAL AND CONVENIENT LOCATION, WE BEG TO INFORM OUR PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC THAT WE WILL OPEN ON

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8,

OUR NEW STORES,

787 and 789 Broadway,

North-west Corner Tenth-st.,

WITH AN ENTIRELY NEW AND EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF

Imported and Domestic

Dry and Fancy Goods,

COMPRISING EVERY ARTICLE KNOWN TO AND SOUGHT BY THE PATRONS OF THE RETAIL DRY GOODS TRADE.

WE WILL NOT GO INTO THE ENDLESS ENUMERATION OF THE SPECIALTIES AND GENERAL STOCK OF OUR VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, BUT WOULD SAY IN A WORD THAT OUR ADVANTAGES OVER MANY OTHER HOUSES IN THE RETAIL DRY GOODS TRADE ENABLE US TO GIVE UNEQUALED OPPORTUNITIES TO THOSE WHO DESIRE TO AVAIL THEMSELVES OF OUR

DECIDED AND PRONOUNCED BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

TO OUR OLD FRIENDS AND PATRONS WE TENDER OUR WARMEST THANKS FOR PAST FAVORS, AND PARTICULARLY SOLICIT THE CONTINUANCE OF THEIR PATRONAGE AT OUR

NEW STORES.

HILL, MOYNAN & CO.,

787 and 789 BROADWAY,

North-west corner Tenth-st., New-York.

FINANCIAL.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE CONSOLIDATED FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE COLUMBUS, CHICAGO AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY:

The Bondholders' Agreement of 17th of May, 1879, was drawn under the supposition that the decision of Judge Harlan would permit the reduction of the debt to $15,821,000 seven per cent. Bonds, to be made through the instrumentality of the court in whose hands the secured rental would be paid, and applied by it as far as necessary to effect this reduction. But according to Judge Harlan's decision of 6th August, the granting of a decree for the recovery of the rental is made dependent upon the reduction of the debt having first been made.

This will not really change the ultimate result to the Bondholders, but makes it, however, absolutely necessary that the Committee should have at its disposal the Bonds themselves instead of only the rental, as provided for in the Agreement of 17th May, 1879, in order to enable it to conform to Judge Harlan's last decision.

A supplementary agreement has therefore been prepared by which the holders of consolidated bonds authorize the Receivers and the Committee to use whatever means may be necessary with their consent, which will be required to effect the reduction of the debt to $15,821,000 seven per cent. bonds, and giving such further powers in detail as are found requisite for the working of the scheme under the effects of the late decision.

The parties to the agreement of May 17, 1879, are requested to sign this supplementary agreement with as little delay as possible, so as to enable the committee to make arrangements for providing the large amount of cash (about $900,000) which will be required, in addition to the cancellation of a certain amount of bonds, to comply with Judge Harlan's last decision.

It will be necessary that the Bondholders, on signing the Supplementary Agreement, shall present their receipts to the UNION TRUST COMPANY, and have a stamp placed upon the same, as provided by the Supplementary Agreement declaring them to be subject to it as well as to the original Agreement.

Copies of the Agreement will be found at the office of the UNION TRUST COMPANY, No. 71 Broadway, or of A. BELIN & CO., No. 45 Wall-st.

Parties residing out of the City can forward their Certificates to A. BELIN & CO., who will attend to having them stamped and returned, without charge.

New-York, Aug. 25d, 1879.

E. F. WILSON,
ADRIAN BELIN, } Committee.

MASSACHUSETTS STATE

5 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS,

DUE 1894, FOR SALE BY

DANIEL A. MORAN,

NO. 40 WALL-ST.

NOTICE TO HOLDERS OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS AND RECEIVER'S DEBT OF THE NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO MIDLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

The United States Court has now limited the time to Sept. 15, inst., in which holders of Receiver's Debt and First Mortgage Bonds can join the committee proposing to purchase the railroad.

About 80 per cent. of both classes of indebtedness has been deposited. The committee will continue to receive Bonds and Receiver's Debt until the 15th inst. at the Third National Bank, No. 20 Nassau-st. The railroad is advertised to be sold, without limit as to price, on Sept. 20, inst. Those who have not deposited their securities will not participate in the benefits of the proposed purchase.

C. M. JORDAN, Chairman.
M. A. Cownsey, Secretary.

DENVER PACIFIC R. R. & TEL. CO. 1878. CENTRAL PACIFIC, CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC, ST. LOUIS, COUNCIL BLUFFS & OMAHA 1878.

MISSOURI COUNTY BONDS.

MERCER CO. 8S, GRUNDY CO. 8S, BALLS CO. 10S, LINCOLN CO. 10S, SCOTLAND CO. 8S, SCHUYLER CO. 8S, LAFAYETTE CO. 10S, BARRAN CO. 10S,
WANTED BY

P. J. GOODHART,

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FLINT AND PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY COMPANY.

Holders of consolidated bonds can now deposit their bonds and coupons with the following depositories: MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK; MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK, NEW-BEDFORD, MASS.; FIRST NATIONAL BANK, UTICA, N. Y., where will issue a negotiable certificate for the same.

FRANCIS HATHAWAY,
LOUIS SNOW, Jr.,
A. D. BROWER,
E. R. FIELD,
R. A. V. PUTT, Chairman. } Purchasing Committee.

OFFICE OF THE MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY, No. 120 BROADWAY, New-York.

THE 7 PER CENT. CURRENCY FIRE-HOLD MORTGAGE BONDS, guaranteed by this company, maturing Feb. 1, 1880, will be cashed at par in advance of their maturity, with interest to date of payment, on presentation at the office of the company, or they may be exchanged for the debentures of the company, secured by first mortgages on improved real estate having five or ten years to run, bearing 8 per cent. interest.

E. L. MONTGOMERY, Treasurer.

TO DEALERS IN STOCKS.—THE OLD BANK-ing-house of HOWES & COMPANY, No. 11 Wall-st., New-York, will execute orders for the purchase or sale of stocks, in large or fractional amounts, on a reasonable margin, and, if desired, will use our discretion what to buy and sell, giving parties the benefit of our 25 years' experience in the business. Opportunities are constantly occurring for handsome profits.

THE NEVADA BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO. Capital, $10,000,000, gold. Reserve, $3,500,000, gold. NEW-YORK AGENCY, NO. 62 WALL-ST.
Buys and sells exchange and telegraphic transfers. Issues commercial and traveliers' credits.
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30 WEST FOURTEENTH ST. BETWEEN FIFTH AND SIXTH AVES.

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MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SUITS.
CHILDREN'S IMPORTED CLOAKS
FALL STYLES IN LADIES' SUITS.
LADIES' IMPORTED CLOAKS.
ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN
FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS.
CASHMERES, MERINOES, AND CAMEL'S HAIR, IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.
THE LATEST PARIS STYLES IN
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SILK AND CASHMERE NOVELTIES
FOR
TRIMMING.
SPECIALTIES IN NECKWEAR.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,
ALL NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS,
NOW OPEN.
OUR CUSTOMERS
AND STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY
RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED TO EXAMINE.
JAMES A. HEARN & SON,
NO. 30 WEST FOURTEENTH-ST.

DUNCAN A. GRANT,

NO. 879 BROADWAY,

Between 18th and 19th sts.,

IS NOW OPENING A CHOICE LINE OF

FALL NOVELTIES,

Comprising

DRESS TRIMMINGS, FRINGES, and ORNAMENTS in JET and FLOSS.

COLORED EMBROIDERIES for EVENING and STREET WEAR.

FANCY BUTTONS, in square and oblong shapes, in large assortment.

ALSO,

PLAIN and FANCY RIBBONS in GREAT VARIETY and LOW PRICES.

AUTUMN AND WINTER FASHIONS, 1879-80.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 10, 1879.

Mme. DEMOREST'S grand opening of novel and beautiful styles for the Autumn and Winter fashions.

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THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKET.

A MORE ABUNDANT SUPPLY OF FISH—PRICES ASKED FOR PROVISIONS.

New-York is more abundantly supplied with fish, and at last there is a change from the inconvenience of a scarce market. Last week, on Thursday, the blue-fish struck in all along the coast, and large quantities were immediately put on the market. This is quite fortunate, for it is about this season of the year that a large stock is required for the refrigerators. The processes of preservation by introducing fish into cold chambers helps to prevent a glut, and enables purchasers to have good fish during the Winter season. Striped bass have also turned up, large catches having been made in the Chesapeake. Philadelphia received several heavy consignments of these fish, which quickly found their way to New-York, for Philadelphia is not a very ichthyophagous city outside of salt fish. Last week the menhaden fishermen struck a large school of big fish, which, having been surrounded, were captured. These fish turned out to be black drum; as many as three tons were taken, some weighing 125 pounds apiece. Ignorance as to their quality prevented these drum being eaten in the City, and the fish were sent to the oil factories. The Southern drum, called the red drum, is a fairly-good fish, though a trifle coarse. Menhaden fishermen report a very great abundance "the biggest lot they ever seed"—of blue-fish in deep water, too far away from the coast to be available. As has been suggested, this may be the only reason why blue-fish have not been caught before this in large quantity. This week the largest pompano ever known was received by M. S. B. Miller, of Fulton Market. Its weight was 23½ pounds. On Jan. 16 of this year, THE TIMES recorded the presence of a pompano weighing 16½ pounds, and commented on its extraordinary size. The Smithsonian Institution declared this pompano to be the *Trachynotus goreanus*, a fish whose habitat was formerly placed on the coast of Africa. This large fish shows quite conclusively, since it was caught off the coast of North Carolina, that its African species has a more northerly range than was at first supposed. As far as delicacy goes, the pompano far exceeds the turbot. Appliances should be devised to catch these fish large fish. This week a fine salmon was exposed in Fulton Market, caught in the Sound. Finding salmon in the Sound shows quite conclusively that the fish do not venture out very far into the sea, but that they live in the salt water, in the proximity of the rivers where they were born. Striped bass, from 10 to 20 pounds apiece, fresh in better form, from the Provinces, 25 cents; blue-fish, 7 cents; refrigerated salmon, 30 cents; weak-fish, 10 cents; mackerel, quite small, 8 cents apiece; New-Jersey Spanish mackerel rather scarce at 30 cents; green turtle, 12 cents; halibut very scarce, 25 cents; cod in plenty, 8 cents. Inquiry for oysters, and the men of the smacks will bring cod in their wells alive. Flounders, 10 cents; eels, 18 cents; sea-bass, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; fair catch of sheepshead in the Chesapeake, and worth 25 cents a pound; scollops, 25 cents a quart; in the white-fish, heavy receipts of late, the lakes having prevented fishing; some few salmon-trout, not in good order, worth 15 cents; the first prawns in the market from Savannah, worth $1 50 a gallon; soft crabs in better quantity, worth for the best $1 25 a dozen; gray-fish, $3 per hundred; frog-legs, 20 cents a pound. Heavy gales at Cape Cod have prevented a further catch of the pole flounders; restaurants and hotels are desirous of improving their acquaintance with this very excellent fish. A late number of the *Spectator* contains an interesting article on the introduction of the *Salmo quinnat* into Australian waters, the stocking of these fair-land streams having been due to the liberality of Sir Samuel Wilson. The *Spectator* might have mentioned how the Smithsonian Institution gave all their aid to this enterprise. There is one error in the *Spectator's* article, which is quite natural, however, as all the facts in regard to the Pacific salmon are derived from American sources. This statement is made "So far as has yet been ascertained, the adult fish all die after spawning." This mistake in regard to the *Salmo quinnat* should be corrected, as Mr. Livingston Stone, whose acquaintance with the habits of this fish is second to none, denies the fact of the general destruction of the adult fish. It is quite possible that numbers of adult fish are killed by accidents, but it is by no means a natural law that, after having moved up the rivers to reproduce its kind, the adult *Salmo quinnat* dies.

There are but few features of interest to housekeepers to be observed in the other markets. Prices for every description of edibles are pretty nearly the same as they were last week. From present indications in the wholesale market, the retail prices for butter will probably be a little higher next week. Choice quality was sold yesterday in first-class grocteries at 27 cents per pound, and in Washington Market at 20 cents, and in the majority of the shops at 23 cents. Cheese and eggs are not dearer. Prices for meats are unchanged. Prairie chickens and partridges are worth $1 50 per pair; woodcock, $1 to $1 12½; yellow-leg snipe, 62½ to 63 (the higher rate being for large birds); and tame pigeons, $2 25 per dozen. Chickens are worth 15 to 20 cents per pound; fowls, 14 to 15 cents; ducks, 18 cents; young geese, 20 to 21 cents; and turkeys, which are very scarce, 18 to 20 cents. Peaches are higher, selling at 75 cents to $2 per basket, according to quality. Apples are worth 50 to 80 cents per half-peck. Choice pears, such as Bartlette, &c., for the table, 25 to 40 cents per dozen, and fruit for cooking before use, 5 cents per quart. Plums are in large supply, and are worth 10 to 15 cents per quart. Huckleberries 10 cents; cantaloupes or muskmelons, apiece, 5 to 20 cents, according to size and quality; watermelons, 25 to 60 cents each; citron melons, for preserving, 10 to 15 cents each; grapes, of the Delaware variety, 30 cents per three-pound box; Concords, and Ives, 15 to 25 cents. In the fruit stores packages and baskets of selected fruits are dearer. The prices of vegetables in Washington Market yesterday were the same, with a few exceptions, as those current two weeks ago. Potatoes were worth 15 to 20 cents per half-peck; sweet potatoes, 25 cents; yellow turnips, 25 cents; and white turnips, per bunch, 7 cents. Red onions sold at 5 cents per quart, and white and yellow at 10. Cabbage, according to size, was worth 6 to 10 cents; beets and leeks, per bunch, 5 cents; tomatoes, per quart, 5 cents; egg plants, each, 7 to 10 cents; marrow squash, 10 to 20 cents each, according to size, and white and crooked-neck, 5 cents. Cauliflower was worth 25 to 50 cents per head, according to size; Lima beans, per quart, 15 cents; string beans, 5 cents; green peas, 40 cents; cucumbers, each, 1 to 2 cents; radishes, per bunch, 1 cent; French artichokes, 25 to 35 cents each; oyster plant, 15 cents per bunch; lettuce, per bunch, 5 cents; celery, per bunch, 15 to 20 cents; green peppers, 1 cent each; red peppers, 10 cents per bunch; okra, 25 cents per 100.

Teas, coffee, sugar, and groceries generally are not higher.

SALT AND PEPPER.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE USE OF CONDIMENTS.

In looking carefully over a French receipt and examining it in all its minute details, the following may be frequently found: "*Assaisonnez à pree sel.*" Now, this may be literally translated, "Seasoned with big salt," and this is exactly what it does mean. It may seem to recall *Sancho Panza's* two uncles, who were famous wine-tasters, to insist that there is a difference between salt and salt, but such a difference does actually exist. It is not within the province of "The Household" column to enter into the use of various kinds of salt for particular purposes, but those who cure fish or salt meat for a business know that the excellence of their products may depend in great measure on the kind of salt they use. Now, a capable French cook never will use for the seasoning of his dishes the fine white salt which we find in our salt-cellars at the dinner table. He insists that it gives his *pièces* a coarse, harsh taste which is not pleasant, and that in addition to this, it hardens the food, or, if used for vegetables, it takes out the color in boiling green peas or string beans. More than that, there are many true gastronomes who will insist outright that the fine desiccated, chemically-pure sodic chloride, in use at table and employed during the meal to increase the saltiness of the food, will spoil what they are eating. In France this idea is carried out by many persons who will specially ask for a gros salière filled with a coarse salt. In looking at this matter in a chemical way, there is no reason why the advocates of a coarser salt may not be in the right. The best salt for preserving fish is undoubtedly the Lisbon and Cadiz salt. You may go almost any time to Gloucester, where more salt is used in preserving fish than in any part of the country, and you will generally see a ship unloading there with Cadiz salt. Salt is, perhaps, just one of those cases where the natural impurities improve somewhat the taste. In ordinary salt, as made from sea water, there is to be found, combined with the chloride of sodium, salts of lime, magnesia, and potash, and in the salt derived from salt springs the same combinations exist, varying in their proportions. It seems, then, quite possible that as far as the taste goes, the grouping together of all these salts, not only is more agreeable to the taste, but that, by so doing, its preservative qualities are increased. Still, this is a question which is not to be too rapidly disposed of. It may happen that the papillæ of the tongue are quite differently excited by a mixture of salts than by a finer or coarser particle. Returning, however, from philosophical research to practical culinary usages, it is quite certain that in preparing dishes for the table, cooks who are dictating behind in their art never will use anything else than a coarse salt, and undoubtedly there are good reasons for doing so. The question Napoleon asked of Le Plat, as to the change of quality in sugar when it was in powder or in lump, was explained by the philosopher with the statement that there might be not only a molecular but a chemical change, as sugar was an organic substance. In salt, however, the act of crushing could not change its quality, as it is a fixed, stable, chemical compound. It is evidently the refining of the salt, depriving it of its water of crystallization, which changes its taste and quality, and does not make it as good for cooking as more common, coarser, or impure salt.

There can be no desire to teach dilettantism or fastidiousness in these columns, but whoever has not tested freshly-ground pepper, has no idea how delicious a condiment it is. The ground pepper one buys at the best of grocers', though it may be unadulterated, has been probably in stock for months. To can pepper in perfection it should be ground a few moments before using. There used to be found at very old-fashioned houses in Europe, a small pepper mill, sometimes dating back from the seventeenth century, which antiquated machine is still in use. Instead of using the pepper castor the pepper is ground as it is wanted. For seasoning a dish, or for perfecting a salad, the delicate aroma which freshly-ground pepper gives, when once tried, will convince the most unimpassioned diner of the great difference between a fresh and a stale condiment.

USEFUL FAMILY HINTS.

CHINESE SOUP.—Two young fowls, or one full grown, half pound ham, one gallon of water; cut the fowls into pieces as for fricassee; put these, with the ham, into the pot with a quart of water, or enough to cover them fairly; stew for an hour, if the fowls are tender; if tough, until you can cut easily into the breast; take out the breast, leaving the rest of the meat in the pot; add the remainder of the water, boiling hot; keep the soup stewing slowly while you chop up the white meat you have selected; rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs. Smooth in a mortar or bowl; moistening to a paste with a few spoonfuls of the soup. Mix with these a handful of fine bread-crumbs and the chopped meat, and make it into small balls. When the soup has boiled—in all two hours and a half—if the chicken is reduced to shreds, strain out the meat and bones, season with salt and white pepper and chopped parsley, drop in the prepared forcemeat, and, after boiling 10 minutes, to incorporate the ingredients well, add, a little at a time, a pint of rich milk thickened with flour. Boil up once and serve. A chicken a year old would make better soup than a younger fowl.—MARY S. P.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Take a dozen firm, well-shaped tomatoes. Have a pound of cold roast beef or the same of cold steak, or if you use raw meat it is just as good; chop an onion with a tablespoonful of parsley; add two teaspoonfuls of salt and a saltspoonful of white pepper; pound up six soda crackers; fry the onion thoroughly in a tablespoonful of butter, to which, when cooked, add the meat, which has also been divided; let it all cook thoroughly with the onion and parsley; take the tomatoes, cut off the stem end, which do not use; remove the inside of the tomato, and add to the meat; then mix the meat, &c., with the pounded cracker, fill the tomatoes, which are to be placed on a bake-pan, and bake for one hour in a moderate oven.

SOME SWEET SAUCES.—I rather think pudding sauces are English rather than French, as French cooks, at least such as I have seen, rarely go in for much sweetening. It's very much of a mistake to make a pudding sauce too greasy or pasty. Here is a fair receipt for a sauce good for puddings: 1. Grate half the rind of a lemon, and add to it an ounce and a half of white sugar and two tablespoonfuls of water, and let it simmer for 10 minutes; take an ounce of butter and wash it thoroughly in fresh water, changing the water twice, mix that with not more than a half teaspoonful of flour, (more flour than that spoils it;) stir that into the sugar and lemon and let it boil, but not for a longer time than two minutes; when it is cooling, put in a teaspoonful of lemon-juice, and a wineglassful of Madeira. I think the main object in making good sweet wine is just as good. Warm it all gently once more. If you boil it after the wine is put in, the flavor of the wine goes off. This is for fancy, delicate puddings. Sauce No. 2, for Dumplings—This is a rough-and-tumble kind of sauce, and goes with fluff or almost anything. Equal parts of brown sugar and butter well mixed up, into which you beat the yolk of an egg. Put it over a light fire and keep stirring it all the time, letting it simmer, but not allowing it to boil. Just before serving it add a pinch of cinnamon to it, and a little grated nutmeg. No. 3, Hard white-fish—Cream one quarter of butter and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar, (white sugar is no good,) heat it up to a cream, and add a tablespoonful of brandy and some nutmeg.—BOB, THE SEA-COOK.

OATMEAL.—Oatmeal is a food of great strength and nutrition, having claims to be better known and more widely used than it is at present. Of much service as a brain-food, it contains phosphorus enough to keep a man doing an ordinary amount of work with the good health and vigor. All medical authorities unite in the opinion that eaten with milk, it is a perfect food, and, having all the requisites for the proper development of the system, it is a pre-eminently useful food for growing children and also the young generally. Oatmeal requires much cooking to effectually burst its starch-cells, but when it is well cooked it will thicken liquid much more than equal its weight in wheaten flour. The oats of this country are superior to those grown on the Continent and the southern parts of England, but certainly inferior to the Scotch, where considerable pains is taken to cultivate them, and it is needless to point out that the Scotch are an example of a strong and thoroughly robust nation, which result is justly set down as being derived from the plentiful use of oat-meal. Dr. Guthrie has asserted that his countrymen have the largest heads of any nation in the world—not even the English have such large heads—which he attributes to the universal use of oat-meal; as universal it is, being found alike on the tables of the rich, and on the tables of the poor—in the morning the porridge and in the evening the traditional cake. The two principal ways of cooking oat-meal are porridge and cake, (bannock,) which I will describe, and also some other modes of cooking, in order to afford an agreeable variety of dishes: First, then, we will commence with a receipt for porridge. To three pints of boiling water add a level teaspoonful of salt and a pint of coarse meal, stirring while it is being slowly poured in; continue stirring until the meal is diffused through the water—about eight or ten minutes. Cover it closely then, and place it where it will simmer for an hour; avoid stirring during the whole of that time. Serve hot, with as little moving as possible, accompanied with milk, maple syrup, or sugar, and cream. To make oat-meal-cake, place in a bowl a quart of meal, add to it as much cold water as will form it into a soft, light dough, cover it with a cloth 15 minutes to allow it to swell, then dust the paste-board with meal, turn out the dough and give it a vigorous kneading. Cover it with the cloth a few minutes, and proceed at once to roll it out to the eighth of an inch in thickness; cut it in five pieces and partly cook them on a griddle, then finish them by toasting them in front of the fire.—*Montreal Witness.*

FEATHER PILLOWS.—Feather pillows can be cleansed and purified without removing the feathers, by taking the pillows, laying them the back down, and scrubbing them with a small scrubbing-brush dipped in a solution of a tablespoonful of magical mixture to half a pail of warm water, and a little soap dissolved in it. Scrub them well on both sides, and then turn on the warm water and rinse them thoroughly. Lay them out on the grass to dry, turning them frequently; at the last pin them to the line for a number of days, and when quite dry beat them with a rod. This is to disentangle and lighten the feathers.—AUNT ADDIE.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A receipt for "grape wine."

The best leaves to select for skeleton leaves.

Hints about the care of plants in Winter; how and when to take off slips.

A NEW STEAM-SHIP.

Another steam-ship named the Alvo, has been added to the Atlas Line, whose fleet ply between New-York and a number of the West Indian ports. The new steamship arrived from Liverpool on Friday, and will sail, in a few days, for Colon, stopping at Hayti, Colombia, Greytown, and Port Limon. She is built of iron, is brigantine-rigged, and her dimensions are 290 feet in length, 34 feet breadth of beam, and 24 feet depth of hold. Her engines are compound, with cylinders of 36 and 38 inches diameter. The saloon is in a house on the main deck, just above the state-rooms and forward of the engines. The forecastle and the quarters of the petty officers are in a house on the main deck aft. Improved arrangements for the ventilation of the hold when the cargo consists of fruit have been added to the Alvo. There are several metallic life-boats hanging from the davits, and two enormous launches for harbor use, named the Dos and the Tres, are secured near the stern. Pim, Forwood & Co., of No. 37 Wall-street, are the agents of the line in New-York. Another steamer, which will be called the Athos, is now being built for the same line at the ship-yard of Atkin & Mansell, on the Clyde.

SEIZURE OF SMUGGLED GOODS.

The Customs officers seized yesterday from a passenger on the Oder, from Bremen, a bundle containing the following articles which he was trying to smuggle: Sixty-seven yards of black silk, 5 yards of maroon-colored silk, 4 yards of black satin, 2 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains, one-half dozen large and one-half dozen small sides, 2 large damask tablecloths, 4 dozen linen handkerchiefs, 2 lace handkerchiefs, 3 silk handkerchiefs, half a dozen pairs of kid gloves, 6 pieces of black lace, 1 piece of fringe, 2 Marseilles baby suits, 2 caps and a muff and tippet of swan's down, one dozen napkins, 15 yards of woolen dress goods, and 4 yards of gray cloth. Two bottles of prime Irish whisky and one bottle of cordial were taken from an immigrant by the Olympus.

THE CENTAL SYSTEM.

The Produce Exchange has received from the Chicago Board of Trade a copy of the report of the special committee appointed by the latter association on the question of the advisability of adopting the cental system. The committee, while expressing the opinion that the change would be exceedingly desirable, believe that it would be practically impossible to make it even by Jan. 1, 1880, principally because the current and future stowage charges are based on the bushel, and are regulated in Illinois by statute, which would require an act of the Legislature to get even. They recommend that early and concerted action be taken to induce Congress to direct all Governmental transactions to conform to the cental whenever possible. The report was unanimously adopted by the Directors of the board.

THE WEATHER FOR THE WEEK.

The following is an abstract of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory report for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.846 inches; maximum, at 7 A. M., Sept. 6, 29.999 inches; minimum, at 4 A. M., Sept. 4, 29.600 inches; range, .399 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 71.9°; maximum, at 4 P. M., Sept. 1, 87°; minimum, at 6 A. M., Sept. 6, 59°; range, 31°. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 798 miles. Remarks: Sept. 2, rain from 7 A. M. to 12 P. M., amount of water, 1.11 inches; Sept. 4, rain from 6 A. M. to 8 A. M., amount of water, .01 inch; Sept. 4, rain from 11:30 A. M. to 6:15 P. M., amount of water, .01 inch; total amount of water for week 1.13 inches.

MILITARY GOSSIP

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The reports of the Adjutant-General are to be distributed next week.

Gatling Battery N, Brooklyn, Capt. John A. Edwards commanding, begins a series of drills Monday, Oct. 13.

The first annual inspection of the Thirty-third Separate Company of Infantry takes place at Walden, Wednesday, Sept. 17.

Corp. S. I. Kellogg, Jr., of the Oakland (Cal.) Cavalry and formerly of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, has been promoted Second Lieutenant.

The Sixth Division Rifle Association, Syracuse, is to have its Fall prize meeting Tuesday, Sept. 30. Its programme comprises 14 matches to be contested, from 100 to 1,000 yards.

The Sixteenth Regiment, Pennsylvania National Guard, has received permission to enter this State bearing arms, for the purpose of encamping at Lake View, Chautauqua County.

Second Lieut. E. W. Burd, of Company G, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, was promoted Captain of that company last Thursday. Sergt. Harold L. Crane was promoted Second Lieutenant.

Separate Troop D, Cavalry, Brooklyn, had its thirty-second annual picnic Thursday, at the Schuetzen Park. One of the features of the affair was an omnibus rifle match, in which every marksman got a prize.

The application for the organization of a new company at Port Jervis, has been returned disapproved, because, on the occasion of its preliminary inspection, only 21 out of 60 applicants for enlistment were present.

A rifle tournament, open to all comers, is to begin at Stockton Range, Camden, N. J., continuing until Wednesday. Among the prizes is a silver vase valued at $100, given by the Philadelphia *Record*, for team competition at 200 yards.

Separate Troop G, Cavalry, Brooklyn, is to be inspected Tuesday, Oct. 14. The troop was to have been inspected last Spring, but the ceremony was indefinitely postponed, owing to a misunderstanding between Capt. Bertsch and his superior officer.

The Connecticut National Guard is to have a rifle tournament at Quinnipiac Range, New-Haven, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 2 and 3. Three events are to be contested, a short-range match and two matches open to company and regimental teams respectively.

The Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, finished its rifle practice for the season at Creedmoor last Thursday. The number of marksmen who won badges was as follows: Thirteenth Regiment, 8; Fourteenth, 11. None of the Fifteenth Battalion qualified as marksmen.

The Signal Service Corps of the Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, met for instruction by Major Farr last Tuesday evening. By means of a blackboard a code of signals was illustrated which is to be used in the brigade in case of emergency in times of riot or insurrection.

Lieut.-Col. John S. McEwan, of the Tenth Regiment, Albany, who served throughout the war in an artillery organization of this State, has been detailed as General Hancock's representative to perform special duty in connection with the Artillery School about to be established in this State.

Brig.-Gen. E. L. Molineux, commanding the Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, has been brevetted Major-General, and Major Christian T. Christianson, of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, has received a brevet commission as Brigadier-General, to correspond with his rank during the war.

A form or model is to be issued from the Adjutant-General's office to the officers of the National Guard generally, showing "how to fold and brief a letter, how to note its receipt at headquarters, information which will show to secure more space for indorsements when required."

The Sixth Fusiliers, Montreal, is devising various means for raising money to pay the expenses of its trip to Brooklyn next Spring. Last week they gave an excursion which netted over $1,000. There appears to be a strong desire on the part of the majority of its officers to secure permission from the Government to make the visit to the Thirteenth.

Company H, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, gives a musical entertainment at Turner Hall, Sunday, Oct. 5. This regiment is to have a moonlight picnic with Separate Troop G and Battery O on Wednesday, Sept. 17. Capt. Henry Miller, commanding Company K, was presented with a gold medal from his command at its recent annual picnic.

The Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, assembled at its armory Monday evening, and after being properly equalized, it marched out of the armory, under command of Lieut.-Col. John B. Meyenborg. It marched through several thoroughfares to Columbia Heights, and thence back to its armory. The State property of the command is to be inspected Saturday.

J. A. Williamson, one of the competitors in the "Everybody's" Match, at Creedmoor, Wednesday, Aug. 27, made three clean scores of 10 "goose-eggs" each, and his excellent record entitled him to prizes worth $2 50. He has not called for his trophies, and Capt. Robbins, the executive officer of the match, is desirous of finding out the whereabouts of the distinguished marksman.

At a meeting of the Veteran Association of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, last Thursday evening, the following civil officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President—Daniel Kreuder; Vice-President—Charles Parker; Secretary—Alois Von Koller; Treasurer—Charles Wange; Sergeant-at-Arms, George Fleischmann; Trustees—F. J. Karcher, S. B. Blumecks, and J. Schwarzback.

At a meeting of the Veteran Corps of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, last Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—Henry Ward; Vice-Presidents—John J. Foster and Thomas J. O'Donoghue; Financial Secretary—John McCue; Treasurer—Eugene Kelly; Quartermaster—John J. McGean; Chaplain—John Breslin; Commissary of Subsistence—John Bell; Sergeant-Major—James Dwyer.

The State property in the possession of the Seventy-first Regiment was inspected by Col. E. H. Kent, of the Ordnance Department, last Thursday. Col. Voss was present, and was flattered to hear Col. Kent say that the property was in the best condition of any he had yet inspected. The company officers had carefully arranged the equipments, overcoats, &c., so that the inspection of the entire list was examined in less than three hours.

The tug-of-war team of Company D, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, is endeavoring to arrange a match with the tuggers of Company D, Seventh Regiment. Most of the latter are members of the New-York Athletic Club, and a good match might reasonably be expected. E. R. Chapel and and F. L. Holmes were elected Corporals in Company G, Twenty-third Regiment, last Monday evening. Corp. C. G. H. Story, of Company B, has been promoted Sergeant.

Gen. Frederick Vilmar, commanding the Second Brigade, has called a meeting of his staff for to-morrow night, to make arrangements for a visit to the Eleventh Regiment, at its camp at New-Dorp, Staten Island, Sunday. Major Eugene M. Earle, Engineer on the brigade staff, is expected to return by the Abyssinia in a few days, and the General and staff are to meet him at the pier. Years of joy, instead of sorrow, will flow from the General's eyes on that occasion.

Company G, Ninth Regiment, Capt. F. P. L. DeGrout commanding, begins its drill-season with the first of a series of squad drills, Tuesday evening. The regular company drills begin Tuesday, Oct. 14. The company officers have offered a gold regimental badge for competition by the members of the company in making enlistments. The company is to have a "mish-mash" at the close of its monthly meeting, Tuesday, Oct. 7. The regimental equipments were inspected last Monday.

In the general rules for the governance of the Fall prize meeting at Creedmoor, next week, is a note stating that "any person entering in any match, who is not a member of the National Rifle Association, will be furnished with a card of admission to the range, good for the meeting." In the same list of rules is a paragraph which reads: "Each male person over 12 years of age, not a member of the National Rifle Association, whether a competitor or not in any match, shall pay 50 cents" (for admission to the range.) A correspondent wants to know if the wits of the Board of Directors are woolgathering.

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. S. V. R. Cruger commanding, is under orders to assemble in fatigue uniform at its armory at 7 A. M. to-morrow, for the purpose of taking a sail up Long Island Sound to a point where it is to have a drill in skirmishing movements. Rations are to be supplied at the expense of the regiment. Company I, presented ex-Capt. John Mauro with a gold watch and chain last Wednesday evening. Gen. W. G. Ward, commanding the First Brigade, has presented the regiment with the bugles used by the command during its first term of service in 1861. They are to be used in skirmish drills next winter.

The non-commissioned officers of the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, are under orders to assemble in fatigue uniform, for drill and instruction, at the armory, Friday evening. The company commandants and Quartermaster-Sergeants are directed in orders to be present at the inspection by Col. Mont of the State property, at the armory, Tuesday, Sept. 16. Three members of the regiment who have not won marksmen's badges, in 1879, are to shoot for the trophies at Creedmoor, Friday, Sept. 26. Major Truman V. Tuttle will command the detachment. John E. Hopkins, of Company F, has been appointed Sergeant and Left General Guide. Samuel Miller, of Company I, has been expelled for habitual neglect of duty. Warrants have been issued to the following non-commissioned officers: Quartermaster Sergt. Thomas F. McCurry and Sergt. William Riley, Company I; Sergt. O. Prosper James and Corp. George W. Wright, Company B; Corps. John A. Sweet and F. J. Veritzan, Company G. The Board of Officers of this command has decided to take the regiment out on a sail up the Sound, Wednesday, Sept. 17, to receive Sixth-street by a steamboat and a barge at 2 P. M.

Separate Troop A, Cavalry, Major Karl Klein commanding, is about to adopt helmets similar to those worn in the regular Army. Several months ago a prominent firm was requested to send samples of such a head-dress to the commandant, but as it neglected to do so, a committee has been appointed to look elsewhere for the head-dress. Major Klein says that he wants his troop to maintain the prestige it has always held as the finest troop in the State, and to do so it must be the best dressed organization of the kind. When Major Klein took possession of his present armory, in West Thirteenth-street, he gave permission to Gen. Shaler, commanding the First Division, to continue to use the room he had previously occupied as his head-quarters, and such other portions of the armory as he saw fit. The Major, however, reserved the use of the main room on Wednesday evenings. The troop furnished the room at its own expense, very neatly. It has been the custom to hold all division courts-martial in this room, and Col. Jansen, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the division, has endeavored to assign the dates so as not to interfere with Major Klein's arrangements. Occasionally, however, the President of the court, in making his adjournments, fixes upon a Wednesday night for a session of the court, and this causes inconvenience to the troop. This blunder happened last Wednesday night, when a court-martial of unusual interest was being held there. Parties belonging to an infantry regiment took possession of the large room, where they smoked vile cigars and soiled the carpet with tobacco-juice. Major Klein was greatly annoyed, and declared that he will cease the armory to be kept clear of persons who have no legitimate business there, hereafter, while on Wednesday nights none but members of the troop or of Gen. Shaler's staff will be admitted to the building. The troop will be represented at the Fall prize meeting at Creedmoor this year. Veterinary Surgeon Charles A. Nagel had his right arm badly cut last Monday, through breaking an empty bottle which he was cleaning. The muscles were badly lacerated, and the main artery was opened.

Gen. Alexander Shaler, commanding the First Division, has issued orders passing on the appeals of the men who were recently tried by the Division Court-martial. In each of the following cases the appeals were denied, and the sentence of the court was confirmed: Privates Henry Kranky, Troop A, and John Schnell, Troop A, Third Regiment Cavalry; Andrew Hoeffer, Charles Hofman, John Sperry, and Andrew Stallaert, Battery K, Artillery. The imposed penalties in the following cases were reduced: Private Philip Stiehl, Troop A, Third Regiment, fine reduced from $8 to $2; John Schnell, Troop I, Third Regiment, fine reduced from $20 to $6; Frederick Schwarz, same command, fine reduced from $24 to $2; Sergt. Henry Klein, Battery K, Artillery, fine reduced from $30 to $28; Private William Cook, same command, fine reduced from $34 to $17. In each of the following cases the penalty imposed was remitted: Privates John Blohm, Jacob Saelzer, and Jacob Seitz, Troop A, Third Regiment, and Corp. William Backer, Battery K, Artillery. The final determination in the case of Private George Hafemeyer, Troop I, Third Regiment, was deferred until a report could be received from the Division Surgeon in the case. Private Valentine Cook, Jr., Company C, Seventy-first Regiment, has been transferred to Company F, Seventh Regiment, and Private John Buckingham, of Company A, Ninth Regiment, has received a transfer to Company A, Twenty-second Regiment. The acceptance has been received of the resignations of Capt. John C. Kobbe and Second Lieut. R. T. Heldman, Third Regiment Cavalry, and First Lieut. George W. Kershaw, Seventy-first Regiment. Commissions have been received for Capt. George H. B. Hill, Ordnance Officer; Capts. Alfred Ricketts, Quartermaster, and First Lieut. John J. Hiker, Aide-de-Camp, First Brigadestaff; First Lieuts. F. H. Bullen, and F. H. Jordan, and Second Lieut. George D. Milne, Seventy-first Regiment; Second Lieut. John P. Haas, Troop B; First Lieut. Christopher Pfluger, Troop D, and First Lieut. Johannes Bolmann, Troop K, Third Regiment Cavalry. The leave of absence of Col. Charles S. Spencer, Fifth Regiment, has been extended to Sept. 12.

THE FIFTH REGIMENT IN CAMP.

THREE DAYS UNDER CANVASS AT STATEN ISLAND—THE REGIMENT TO BE REVIEWED.

The Fifth Regiment went into camp on the old Richmond County Driving Park, at New Dorp, Staten Island, last night, where it is to remain until Tuesday. The men began to assemble at the recimental armory, in West Twenty-third-street, at 3 P. M., and a few minutes before 5 o'clock the band struck up a marching air, and the regiment moved through West Twenty-third-street, on the way to the Staten Island Ferry. The strength of the regiment was as follows: Field, staff, and non-commissioned staff, 18; band, 30; Companies A, 30; B, 28; C, 25; D, 29; E, 27; F, 30; G, 33; H, 25; I, 28; K, 32; total, 355. The roster of officers was: Lieut.-Col. Gimeal, Major Kosa, Adjt. Hoekker, Chaplain Fleischhacker, Surgeon Meisemer, Quartermaster Burghard, Commissary Franklin Bien, and Inspector Weus; Capts. Welker, Keogan, Stoeppel, Homan, Theiss, Siebert, Domis, Hornbostele, Ebler, and Diegel. The line of march was through Twenty-third-street and Broadway to Fourteenth-street, thence down Fourth-avenue, Bowery, Canal, and Centre streets, to Broadway, and thence to the Staten Island Ferry, which was reached just in time to take the 7 o'clock boat. Arriving at Tompkinsville, the regiment took a special train on the Staten Island Railroad to New-Dorp. The site of the camp is only a short distance from the beach on the south side. The camp is laid out strictly according to the General Regulations, and includes 100 A tents and 25 wall and hospital tents. It has been named Camp Woodward, in honor of the Adjutant-General of the State, and the name in blue letters on a white ground is displayed on a long pennant from a mast opposite the head-quarters of the commander. A large grove lies near the camp, which will afford a picnic ground for the soldiers and their guests in leisure hours. The routine of duties to be followed was promulgated in orders to the regiment by the Colonel on its arrival in camp last night, as follows: 6 A. M., reveille; 7 o'clock, breakfast call; 8 o'clock, Surgeon's call; 8:30 o'clock, first signal of "troop;" 8:45 o'clock, guard-mounting; 10 o'clock, company drill; 1 P. M., dinner; 3:30 o'clock, battalion drill; 5:30 o'clock, dress-parade; 6:30 o'clock, supper; 9 o'clock, "tattoo," when all the men are required to go to their quarters; 10 o'clock, "taps," when the lights must be extinguished. This order will be altered somewhat to-day. Divine service will be conducted by the Chaplain in the grove at 11 A. M., and at 3 P. M. the regiment will be reviewed by Adjt.-Gen. John B. Woodward. The officers detailed for Officer of the Day, and Officer of the Guard, to-day, are Capt. Henry Welker and First Lieut. H. P. Gier, respectively. Col. Gimpel said, last night, that he expected to have a command of 500 men by noon to-day, and if the weather is fine he intends to drill them in skirmishing movements and other manœuvres, which it is impossible to execute in the City.

ADELE SNELLING'S DEATH.

HER SISTER WANTS THE BODY DISINTERRED—HISTORY OF THE CASE.

A respectable woman who refused to give her name or any particulars that might lead to her identity called at Police Head-quarters yesterday and told Superintendent Walling that she wished to have the body of her sister, who was known as Adele Snelling, disinterred from Potter's Field. She hinted that her sister's death was due to foul play, but did not threaten to have the matter investigated, as her family have been sufficiently disgraced by her conduct. Mr. Walling told the woman to vis't the Coroner's office and Dr. Negle, Registrar of Records. She followed his advice, and from the officers in these bureaus some particulars were gleaned of Adele Snelling's history. She was born of respectable parents in New-Jersey, and was well educated, but when young went astray, and after she had become dissipated, married a seafaring man, and bore him eight children. She drank constantly, and her husband left her several times. He owned a coasting vessel, which was wrecked two years ago, and, partly in desperation over his loss and partly on account of his wife's misconduct, he enlisted in the Navy, and is now on a ship-of-war in the West India squadron. Up to this time Adele had lived in New-Jersey, but when her husband enlisted she deserted her children and came to New-York, where she descended to the lowest pit of vice. About the 15th of last March she went to a den in Leonard-street, said she was sick, and paid 50 cents for a night's lodging. Next day she could not leave her couch, but refused to go to a hospital. She died on the 18th, and Deputy Coroner MacWhinney, who made a post-mortem examination, declared that her demise was due to pneumonia and alcoholism. The woman asserted that she was maltreated by a negro with whom she was intimate. A certificate of Annie's death was given to her sister.

ROBBED IN FOURTEENTH-STREET.

While Miss Teresa O'Connor and her mother and sister were walking down Fourteenth-street, between University-place and Fifth-avenue, on Friday, they were suddenly surrounded by three young men, one of whom went behind Miss O'Connor and stole a pocket-book containing $10 from the pocket of her sacque. The ladies gave an alarm, the thieves ran off, and were pursued by Policemen Casserley, of the Fifteenth Precinct, who arrested one of them. The prisoner gave his name as James Wilson. Yesterday the officer arrested Frank Jordan, another of the thieves, and both the prisoners were arraigned before Justice Bixby, at the Jefferson Market Police Court. They were remanded for examination.

MRS. HASOY COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Justice Morgan decided at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, to hold Mrs. Mary B. Hasoy, alias Schoonmaker, who, with Thomas J. Lynch, a diamond broker, is charged with having swindled Rogers & Fay, Fulton Market fish-dealers, out of $3,000 by selling them comparatively valueless diamonds. Mrs. Hasoy, who was sent back to prison in default of $5,000 bail, said she was born in Philadelphia; that she is 31 years of age, and that her residence is at No. 39 West Twelfth-street. The examination of Lynch will be resumed at 3 P. M. to-morrow at Essex Market Police Court.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—SEPT. 6.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 A. M.

U. S. 4s C., 1907.		U. S. 5s C., '81.	
$20,000	101⅛	25,000	102⅜
U. S. 4½ C., '91.		15,000	h.c. 102⅜
25,000	104⅛		

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

R., C. R. & M

A PEN PICTURE FROM ITALY

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF AN APENNINE VILLAGE.

A SERRA AND ITS DIRTY INHABITANTS—PRIMITIVE FORMS OF LOVE-MAKING AND SONG—PROFESSIONAL BEGGING IN THE LAND OF THE SUN.

LA SERRA, Aug. 20.—La Serra confirms its name. It is a sort of inside look to the interior of the Pistoian Apennines, midway between Pistoia and Pistoia, directly back of the mineral springs of Mount Catini, the William Saratoga of Tuscany. The great provincial road crossing the mountains from Pistoia to Bologna, the Engadine of this region, has a branch from Pistoia that passes in sight of this little town to the east, and connects with it by a rude branch road. Deep, precipitous gulches, thickly planted with chestnut-trees, and mostly stone-terraced from top to bottom in narrow platforms, like immense steps, devoted to grain and potatoes, surround the place, except in the north-east. Here a narrow ridge extending from a series of gracefully-rounded, highly-cultivated hills, stretches toward the high cone of land in which Serra is built; itself a natural strong place commanding the valleys that run from the Pisan plains to the heart of the Apennines.

Rising abruptly as the houses do out of a rich setting of deep-green and yellow vegetation, layer on layer of strong masonry, with small embrasures for windows, bright, red-tiled roofs, closely built, following the steep irregularities of the hill-top, its ancient church and lofty watch-tower rising high above all, springing from the remains of its mediæval castle, La Serra is the most conspicuous and picturesque object hereabouts. A paved roadway, doubling on itself, leads steeply up to the massive gateway which opens under the tower, and conducts to the tiny square forming the heart of the citadel, on which the old Lombard church fronts. Externally, this hamlet of 500 souls presents an irregular, closely-knit mass of weather-stained and herb-spotted buildings, holding fast to one another in mutual support lest they should slip from their eyrie into the gulf below. The skill with which every inch of foothold has been turned to account, each building a buttress and protecting wall for its neighbor, the whole town looking as if it were the solid outgrowth of the rock itself, rising out of its richly-colored bed of vegetation, with its sharp, clear-cut outlines against the bluest of skies, whose horizon is pierced by the serrated tops of the more distant mountains that form the lovely basin in the centre of which La Serra watchfully sits, completes the harmony of a landscape not easily matched even in a land so prodigal of natural and artistic beauty as Italy.

An inside view has a more sombre aspect. In its anatomy, like all the country towns of Italy, it apes the city structure. The mean alleys that do duty as streets are so narrow that lovers might kiss or scratch across them from the loop-hole windows. They straggle about, up and down, crooking in and out in a tortuous, break-neck fashion, often ending in cul-de-sacs or dismal tunnels, passing under the houses, the receptacles of a century's litter, with glimpses of blue sky beyond, or a bit of prospect, for which the arched way forms a frame as for a picture. But in this pure air, that which in a moist climate speedily becomes revolting squalor and garbage, is here innocuous, and not unseldom adds to the variety of the picturesque ensemble. Nature is on such friendly terms with art as to condone, perhaps too good-naturedly, the social vices of the population, and to encourage the general want of thrift, the dirt, and untidiness to which the so-called artistic races are particularly prone. To please herself, she makes some peoples esthetic without their knowing it; and they keep themselves brutishly dirty in habits without ever discovering it themselves.

Candor compels me to say that the Serralus in mass, or shall I say octaphs, are so foully dirty and ragged, except on church festivals, that nothing short of their peerless air preserves them from being unmitigated nuisances. How their rags hang together it would be unpleasant to investigate. In America they would pass for premium, unwashed tramps. Their houses are only one remove from cave life. Furniture scant and rude, chimneys none, the smoke escaping by windows or a hole in the tiles; goats, sheep, of which there are many, poultry and other animals, when any, living under the same roof. The chief diet is a flat cake of chestnut flour resembling dirty sole-leather, cooked between hot stones, which frightens a civilized stomach to look at. But the uniform out-door life and elastic pure air enables them to defy ordinary sanitary rules at discretion. The Summer temperature ranges from 60° to 80° Fahrenheit; Winter is usually short, the winds searching and dry, snow moderate in quantity, although there are times when it comes deep and cold, as is evinced by the way-side crosses which tell sad tales of corpses of men and women found frozen to death in the mountain paths, overtaken by blinding storms. One beautiful spot, the most smiling of all in Summer, goes by the mournful name of *La Donna Morta*, (The Dead Woman;) a brief, suggestive epitaph of an unforeseen calamity.

The seraphs are a short, strong race, well proportioned, and quite free from the physical deformities so common in the urban populations of Italy. There is among the infants a decided aristocratic type of finely-made, delicate limbs, particularly feet, and soft, beautiful eyes. But severe toil and dirty clothes put all in appearance on one low, poor-house level. Mothers have large families, 10 to 12 children being a common complement. The weaklings succumb and the fittest survive. As there is neither doctor nor midwife in the place, and consequently no drugs, the women manage to get up and go to work in one to three days after confinement, which is strictly a family matter, chiefly managed by letting the principal alone. Nursing babies are locked up in the houses on beds or floors, and left in the dark to entertain themselves while their parents pass the day in the fields; and those able to toddle about, to keep them out of mischief, are locked out of their homes, and given the freedom of the streets, with a crust of bread, some unripe fruit, or a tough chestnut cake to exercise their milk-teeth on until night. At three years they begin to do their share of work, and may be seen toddling after their mothers with load-loads of straw or fagots twice as big as themselves, which they carry with the same graceful, upright poise and long swing of the hips as the adults.

Head-work of this sort begins early and lasts long with the females. They carry burdens on their craniums for 10 or 20 miles in one day that would make a flat-head of an American skull in a single trip. My house-maid walked up from Pistoia one hot morning, over a hard mountain path of 12 miles, with a heavy earthen tub and about 20 pounds of groceries in it balanced on her head, and was astonished that we should be surprised at the feat. I met a woman 79 years old tripping along under a huge bundle of faggots and asked her why she did it. "Oh!" she replied, "I live all alone. I have had 11 children—all are away now or dead; there is only the good Jesus to care for me, and I come out into the woods to divert myself;" and she went off in a fit of domestic gossip that did her old heart good.

It is not all work either in Serra. Love-making and song take very primitive forms. All the water is brought from a fountain some little distance from the town, which gushes out in a ridge about 20 feet wide, overshadowed by noble trees, and commanding a rare view, especially of sunset effects. Here all the maidens go, as did Rebecca of the well, to get water, but knowingly, to meet their lovers. They carry a greenful copper bucket in each hand, holding about two gallons, of antique Etruscan model, and one on their head. Lest I forget it, I will say here that at night these same maidens and lads dance the *Pestone*, their wild mountain dance, to the light of lamps, such as Romulus and Remus went to bed by, after they were weaned from the she-wolf. On Sundays, putting on the extra finery of a coquettish handkerchief and a new gown, if by chance they have one, they all go to the fountain, buckets on their heads, as it would be very compromising not to have a practical errand on such an occasion, and there meet the young swains, with whom they dance in a very rustic fashion until dark, and then return to their homes in procession with their filled vessels.

Etiquette here is very strict as regards the sexes. The women sit apart in church, and although the young men meet in the evenings on the little piazza, sing and chant songs improvised by themselves, sometimes on subjects from Dante and the best poets, the girls stay strictly within their dismal doors. One night I heard a queer footing of horns. On asking the cause, it was explained to me that one of the married women, whose husband was away, had deceived him, and the young men, having discovered it, were giving her a significant serenade, well understood in Italy.

There is no wine here and no café; consequently the Seraphs are teetotalers in practice. Their looks and experience quite refute the common belief that light wine is a necessary diet for Italians, or is specially wholesome. If they drink, the amount of raw exercised, particularly by the fair sex, is absolutely stunning, but nothing worse. There being no large or serious questions which cannot be settled or cursed over—Church and democracy, politics are a fine art in Italy—there is a mild maximum—one referred to an umpire. Of schools there is not a semblance of one. So few learn to read or write that a newspaper or book is a novelty, not much prized, I am sorry to add. Emphatically, they are an unlettered people, yet one inquirer—they are very fond of gossiping with a visitor—asked me about the length of the Mississippi and several relevant questions in regard to America, where he was most solicitous to go to see the nights, while another gravely inquired if we had there the same moon, thunder, and lightning as here, and grain and sheep. The former was a charcoal-burner, fresh from his work, looking like the very prince of darkness, but surprisingly intelligent considering his opportunities. Many of the men go to the Maremma and Sardinia to work during the Winter, and thus pick up some outside knowledge. Taken on their good side, which is simply to return their politeness in kind, they are as gentle and tractable as lambs; but rub their fur the wrong way, and they could make themselves very uncomfortable. I had occasion to expostulate with some for too much noise and propinquity to my quarters in one of their boisterous games. Instead of resenting it, they excused themselves on the ground of their want of instruction, protesting that they were poor, ignorant people, living in a wild country, &c. In fact, either from antique training or natural disposition, they are emphatically a docile, conservative population, quite the contrary to the ordinary notions of the Italian countrymen, there being not the faintest touch of the brigand in them, for their speech and deeds alike belie their rough looks and dress. Indeed, their language is far superior to the vernacular of the cities. It is purest Italian, rife with idioms and phrases which savor of the style and time of Dante and Boccaccio, singularly elegant and refined in tone and construction. Contrary to Anglo-Saxon experience, here, where there are no schools, books, or education, the language is spoken in the greatest purity and with least idiom or slang. The school-master will, no doubt, in time reform this all away. The same anomaly is true as to manners. They are a painfully-polite people. No matter how often you meet them, woman, or child, they salute you with the punctilious courtesy of the old school, inquire how you are enjoying yourself, if you are contented with their rude mountains, which have only good air and water to offer strangers, and wish you all manner of enjoyment. It becomes somewhat fatiguing to doff your hat responsively and reply to the continuous salutations every walk brings forth, but the noblesse oblige of good manners here make it imperative, if you would not be taken for a boor by ignorant peasants, who in this respect are vastly the superiors of the average gentleman of our cities. They deserve, too, courteous words and deportment in return, for they hospitably give the visitor the free range of their unfenced fields, are prompt to offer way-side hospitality to the extent of their means, and do a good turn. Losing my way, on inquiry of a peasant he dropped his load, retraced his steps up hill to show me, and in my offering a slight gratuity, he peremptorily but politely declined it, genuinely hurt by my offer.

Despite their equivocal looks, they are an independent, self-sustaining people, contented and enjoying life in their own fashion. All their gains are expended in acquiring land; next to nothing on their persons or homes. There are very few, indeed, who do not own a house and small farm or patch, if it be but enough to keep them in chestnuts, fuel, and flour during the Winter. The "heft" of life falls on the women, whether it be in or out doors, and there is small scope for the sex besides severe labor and going to the fountain. One young mother, as she stood chatting with me by the road-side in a most statuesque attitude, with a heavy load of sticks on her head, displaying a set of pearly-white teeth I envied, said, laughingly, "Oh! we women don't count for much in Serra." There is something Oriental in idea and ancient Roman in practice in their social seclusions. During May the young people get up out-door theatricals, the subjects being taken from the Bible. Women look on, but cannot take the female parts. In the last, *Judith* was acted by a very unwashed clodhopper. Such is the etiquette of sex here. The "poets" who compose the verses are a rough set to look at, but are by no means wanting in native intelligence and quick wit. Indeed, better raw material for instruction no other nation can show.

My nearest neighbor is, in appearance, a stalwart, uncleanly tramp, but has a brain that would make a distinguished career for a member of Congress. He runs a cart to Pescia, and is a sort of speculator in charcoal and farm produce. The poet Giustis, whose statue has just been erected at Monsummano, was his intimate friend, and frequently came to his house to eat the fine Serra potatoes and lounge under the chestnut trees. He always insisted on sleeping with his host, for he could not bear to be alone at night. But as he had the habit of frequently awakening him to light a lamp that he might get up and compose verses, my friend's hospitality was sorely tried, for, as he said, in those days, we only had the flint and punk to strike a light with, and sometimes it took me 15 minutes.

Peace, protection, and sobriety exist here without the presence of any police, courts, prose, or post office—the nearest are five miles away. Like the doctors and lawyers, they are all exotics, and either must be imported in an exigency, such as to make a will or physic the dying, for a fee, according to rule. There are no shops either, but foot-peddlers bring the homely stuffs required by the families. There is, however, the ubiquitous agent of the Governmental monopoly of salt and tobacco, who makes himself agreeable by being the chief "post" and musician for the dancers. Besides him, military conscription and the tax-gatherer, who comes monthly, are the nauseous links which bind them to united Italy, of which in all other respects they are about as independent and self-supporting as the Republic of San Marino itself, with the decided advantage of having practically no government except self-rule, entire equality of classes, and almost no slight differences of property or conditions. One priest, on a salary of $9 a month, attends to their spiritual wants. Their religious drill is perfect. All attend church and devoutly fall into ranks in the stated processions, the men clothed in white night-gowns reaching to their heels, terminating in close hoods for their heads, like ghosts, leaving only the eyes uncovered, bearing banners, crosses, and candles, and chanting not unmelodiously. As they wind up the steep, narrow roadway, through the castle gate, the effect is mediæval and picturesque; perhaps not unlike pagan processions which a score of centuries ago passed up the same heights to offer sacrifices in the temple of their ancestors. For La Serra, so says an old document which hangs in my room, was founded by Marco Attilio Serrano, Triumvir, in the year of Rome 561, and the one hundred and forty-seventh Olympiad. It enumerates five noble families with astonishingly elaborate coats of arms, my host's being the biggest. At all events, his family is the sole one that now may be classed as rich and among the landed gentry, owning in this vicinity, although living at Pistoia, 18 *poderes*, or farms, and the only, to strangers, inhabitable house, which is termed the palazzo. Its is comfortably furnished, and has an enormous gilt state bedstead, shut in with heavy antique brocade, in which slept the Archbishop of Pistoia while on a visit here with his suite, entertained by the maiden aunt of the present owner for eight days at an expense of 2,000 francs. This prodigal hospitality has passed into the traditions of Serra as the latest notable thing since Ferruccio, in A. D. 1530, passed up the valley, on his way to relieve Florence and to his own death. Before him, as modern news, the people talk to you of Castruccio, the tyrant of Lucca, who, warring against the Florentines six centuries ago, besieged and destroyed Serra, only four men miraculously escaping by hurling down from the beleaguered tower down the precipice, a story, as narrated, which looks on the spot very fishy.

Serra has given me the clue to trace Italian professional beggary to its primeval roots. There are a few families here quite as well situated as the majority, but too lazy to work, so the industrious say, who ridicule and chaff them, but otherwise they fraternize comfortably. They are ashamed to beg within their own limits, and so they tramp the neighborhood periodically within a radius of 25 miles. Those from other towns come here, and, strange to relate, such is the good-nature of the poor country population, and the effect of Church teaching to give alms without questioning, that these professional lying vagabonds bring back sacksfuls of provisions and some cash, which, when gone, they start to fill again. They are a harmless, parasitical class, probably the last outgrowth of the hunting or bronze prehistoric period, not yet evolved into the completely civilized man, with vagabonding instincts too strong for self-suppression. One venerable, white-bearded fellow, whose elegant bow and lifting of his greasy hat would be an acquisition for a gentleman anywhere, told me, the other day, he got only 3 cents in a 50-mile tramp, but he was off again the next day and offered to take letters (he never begged of me here) to a distant town where some English friends were summering. There would be no real difficulty in putting an end to this beggary, if the priests and Government would combine forces to exterminate it. But my letter is getting almost as long as it is warm from a "special" of some fashionable watering-place, describing the vanities and follies of health, instead of the life of contented poverty. However, it is edifying to all to look at both sides of humanity. One more picture of mountain life, and I will go back to my regular labors.

"JAMES CAMERON JARVIS."

NEW PUBLICATIONS

VANISHED RACES.

FOOTPRINTS OF VANISHED RACES IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. By A. F. CONANT, A. M. St. Louis: CHARLES R. BARRIS. 1879.

No one who has failed to examine the antiquities of North America can understand their magnitude and extent. Of late years discoveries have been especially frequent, and although there are plenty of conservative critics who do their best to curb the enthusiasm of antiquarians who are more sanguine than they, the recent discoveries only add certainty to the theories of a former civilization in the Valley of the Mississippi and the Southern States, which could not have belonged to the hunting races of Indians with whom white men came in contact during historical times. The earth-works that lie thickly scattered over the valleys of the Western States indicate a large population of men on a much higher grade than the Indian, men who not only possessed arts and manufactures belonging to human beings on the agricultural stage of life, but a combination of intellects which is a necessary antecedent to defensive warfare on a large scale, and to the presence of a religion which demanded great efforts of human labor to symbolize itself outwardly in a peculiar architecture. In the American Bottom, six miles from St. Louis, are numerous smaller mounds, together with one great mound, which indicate the site of a dense population, whose grave yards are found in every direction in the valleys and in the face of the bluffs. "If the City of Philadelphia and its environs were deserted," wrote Mr. Brackenridge in 1811, "there would not be more numerous traces of human existence." These mounds are on an extensive plain, and are thus described:

"I found myself in the midst of a group of mounds, mostly of a circular shape, and at a distance resembling enormous hay-stacks scattered through a meadow; one of the largest, which I ascended, was about 250 paces in circumference at the bottom, the form nearly square, though it had evidently undergone considerable alteration from the washing of the rains; the top was level, with an area sufficient to contain several hundred men. * * * Around me I counted 45 mounds or pyramids, besides a great number of small artificial elevations; these mounds form something more than a semi-circle, about a mile in extent, the open space on the river, (the Cahokia.) * * * When I reached the foot of the principal mound, I was struck with a degree of astonishment not unlike that which is experienced in contemplating the Egyptian pyramids. What a stupendous pile of earth! To keep up such a mass must have required years and the labor of thousands. It stands immediately on the bank of the Cahokia, and on the side next it is covered with lofty trees. Were it not for the regularity and design which it manifests, the circumstances of its being an alluvial ground, and the other mounds scattered around it, we would scarcely believe it the work of human hands."

The methods by which the enormous populations necessary to works of such magnitude were sustained are abundantly shown in the "garden mounds" of Western and Southern States. Parts of Louisiana are especially covered with low circular mounds, containing no evidence of bodies, but yet evidently the work of man. Their soil is rich, and their former presence is often detected in arable land by the greener vegetation which the crop assumes in places. They are also abundant in Texas. Mr. Conant explains their appearance in such rich soils by the fact that whereas garden beds were brought together in rocky soils in order to make ground for planting, they were raised in fertile bottoms in order to shed the rain, too much of which destroys the plants. Corn seems to have been their staple, but they also had wheat, samples of which, deposited with their dead, have been planted and successfully raised. It is of a variety unknown before. Cotton is the staple of the heads are "five long and half and very large grains," says Mr. Amasa Potter, who found the grains in a heap belonging to a gigantic skeleton found in a mound in Utah.

"We find houses in all the mounds," writes the same explorer, "the rooms of which are as perfect as the day they were built. All the apartments are nicely plastered, some in white, others in red color. Crockery-ware, cooking utensils, vases—many of a pattern similar to the present age—are also found. Upon one large stone jug or vessel was traced a perfect delineation of the mountains near here for a distance of 30 miles. We have found several mill-stones used for grinding corn, and plenty of charred corn, with kernels not unlike what we know as yellow dent corn. We judge from our observations that these ancient people had our dexterity for hewed timber, and made it a livelihood, and had many of the arts and sciences known to us, as we found molds made of clay for casting different implements, needles made of deer-horns, and lasts made of stone, and which were in good shape. We also found many trinkets, such as white stone beads and marbles, as good as any now made, small squares of polished pieces resembling dominoes, but for what use intended we cannot determine."

As to the military works of the ancient Americans we have early testimony from Capt. Carver, of the British Army, who met with a specimen on the shore of Lake Pepin, in the year 1766. Its form was somewhat circular, and its flanks reached the river. Though much defaced by time, every angle was distinguishable, and "appeared as regular, and fashioned with as much military skill, as if planned by Vauban himself." This ancient people has also left stone dwellings, small buildings that seem to have been used for incineration of the dead, and larger edifices with vaulted roofs of stone, which in *one or two cases are now in use. Besides these* signs of an advanced civilization, a system of canals has come to light. What are now bayous on the Lower Mississippi water-shed, were in many cases artificial canals. These have been very much altered by force of water and earthquakes. According to Dr. Foster, the author of "Pre-historic Races of the United States," the mound-builders attained a perfection in the plastic arts far in advance of any samples of the stone or the bronze age in Europe. They liked to represent birds, beasts, and men in the clay for their commonest utensils. Engraved shells have been found as ornaments to skeletons, one of which represents a clothed warrior trampling on his enemy; another is a picture of a spider. The spider's form has been represented in large earth-works in Minnesota. Spindle-whorls, or clay articles which could have been used for spinning, are found scattered over the whole country where the works of the mound-builders are to be seen. In spite of the incredulity of antiquarians as to the presence of iron weapons and implements in America, Mr. Conant leans to the belief that the instances claimed as discoveries of iron in graves are true. In most cases these articles crumbled away on exposure to the air, or were only to be seen as a layer of rust. He believes, with William Wirt, that there were three distinct races of men in North America previous to the arrival of the existing white settlers. The monuments of the first or primitive race are regular stone walls, wells stoned up, brick hearths found in digging the Louisville Canal, 10 feet below the surface, with the coals of the last domestic fire on them; medals of copper and silver, with arrows and other implements of iron. The second race was the author of the mounds. The third was the Indians. Certain skulls from both North, Central, and South America, as well as the sculptures of men without foreheads, on the walls of Uxmal and Copan point to a very ancient population, having a low general intelligence, but skillful in construction. Mr. Conant throws all his weight into the scale with those who consider the mound-builders to have been either the Aztecs or some of their kindred; they invaded Mexico almost within historical times, and founded one more of the great number of American Empires. The military monuments being found chiefly toward the north, he believes that they were not driven out of the Mississippi Valley, but went of their own accord, or at any rate without requiring defensive works on their way. The Natchez and other high grade Southern Indians were more or less civilized by an intermixture with them. Mr. Conant repeats the old theory of the Asiatic origin of these tribes, without bringing forward anything to support it beside a certain entirely insufficient generalizations; the same that led Humboldt to consider the Indians native and indigenous to the soil. He has made an interesting summary of what is known about the ancient habitations and temples of this vanished race, without contributing anything of importance to a solution of the various great problems attaching to them. The work was embodied in a large volume called "The Commonwealth of Missouri," but for convenience of readers, and as a means to rouse greater interest in American antiquities, Mr. Conant has very properly issued his own portion of that State publication in separate form. It is printed in open type and fully illustrated.

LETTERS AND ADVICE TO YOUNG GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES ON DRESS, EDUCATION, MARRIAGE, &c. Selected from the Writings of JOHN RUSKIN. New-York: JOHN WILEY & SONS. 1879.

Uniform with the preceding volumes of Ruskin's works, the Messrs. Wiley issue a slender book of extracts on a special subject. Ruskin is always fond of addressing women at irrelevant moments in the picturesque course of his prose poetry. He has always been concerned with the problem of furnishing to the many unemployed and indigent women of education in England channels by which they could make their labor valuable in the markets of the world. It would not be too much to say that the Decorative Art Society, of New-York, which was founded to encourage women to earn their livelihood in tasteful ways, owes its primary origin to the rhetoric, the beating sensibility, of John Ruskin in England. These excerpts tell young women in the most fetherly—or would it not be better to say avuncular?—manner, how to make themselves charming in the family and in society. They should learn dress-making and cookery. They must not give way to the hallucination that a good time has been arranged, or ought to be expressly arranged, for them in life, but take gratefully whatever pleasures come to them over and above the usual hard lot of human beings. Healthy reading and a choice of books to own through life offer chances for more good advice. Mr. Ruskin would have marriage set before men and girls as a premium on good behavior up to the ages of 21 and 17. It should be a disgrace not to have earned permission to marry by the time they are 24 and 21 respectively. There should be two festivals a year, in which permission to marry should be given publicly to those who had won them and were of proper age. Care must be taken not to cease being lovers merely because the marriage ceremony has taken place. Woman's function is to be a guiding, not a determining one, and if the women of England were really to feel as much disgusted at the outbreak of a war as at the breakage of their sets of china, Mr. Ruskin is certain there would be no more warfare in Europe.

A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT. Knickerbocker Novels. New-York: G. P. PUTNAM'S Sons. 1879.

This may be written by a New-Yorker, but it belongs to the genus of feminine novels composed in New-England; it has the gush of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, without her clearness and point. It has been misnamed. "A Prig's a Prig for a' That," would be a better title for a novel that chronicles the stilted talk and unnatural manners of *Edel Schuyler*, the pertness and facetitious depth of *Agnes Condolet*. The hero begins early to crave Plato in the original Greek. The language is a plaything to him. "His mind was of that comprehensive kind that cannot be fed with a spoon, but before beginning anything must have the whole scope of it laid out before him as far as may be." In two months he is able to read Plato with ease, although he is only 12 years old. His father, a student who learned languages at the plow-handle, had spouted Plato, wherefore the passionate *Edel* devoured that author. "With the intensity of his nature now heaped itself long upon the thought of his father. * * * When he came to the well-known torn page, and read aloud the words: 'For no one knows but death may be to man the greatest of all his benefits,' and again, 'and what I know not but may be good I will never shrink from nor flee,' a storm of tears fell upon the book."

The adventures in Italy of this "intense" person occupy most of the book, for there he woos and weds *Agnes Condolet*. Returning to his native place to practice law, the baleful effects of social distinctions are shown in the ostracism of the wife of *Schuyler* by the great people because his father and mother were farmer folk. For some inscrutable reason, the breaking out of the France-German war stirs up all the passionate depths of *Edel's* infinosity, and he proposes to fight on the side of Germany. Fortunately, a large property turns up to the credit of his wife; they slip over to Europe, reach Berlin, and demand for *Edel* a place in the cavalry. *Edel* has had no training as a soldier, but he passes a searching examination on the part of five gray-beards, apparently not without bribery and corruption, unless it was merely through the moral suasion of his million and a half dollars. "As to physical training, he had no need of an instructor to teach him how to run his horse backward, or do the same himself on foot, without looking over his shoulder, or perform any of those (to civilians) commonly incomprehensible exploits." It is not generally known that these are the gymnastics which form a passport to the Prussian corps of Uhlans. *Schuyler*, however, becomes a Uhlan, and gets a sabre-cut or two, after which he indulges his pet fancy by trying for a place in Bismarck and "while nominally attached to the Prussian Army, he keeps himself free from such entanglement as would restrain his action, especially to his own country." It is well to hear that last clause, otherwise we might have thought that the perfect and spherical character of *Edel Schuyler* were a little warped over against the side of patriotism.

YOUNG MAUGARS. From the French of ANDRÉ THEURIET. New-York: D. APPLETON & CO. 1879.

Although the French are unrivaled in light fiction, they pay for excellence in technical literary matters by a decided sameness in their work. To all appearance Zola, Daudet, and Theuriet are men in quite different fields of novelistic writing, and yet there is an underlying sameness in their plots. "Young Maugars" is the story of a village banker's son who has been educated as an artist, and for whom his vulgar peasant father amasses riches by ways for which he himself learns to blush. He is presented to the reader on his return from Paris, when he begins to see dimly that the country people have a grudge against every one bearing his name. *Thérèse Desroches*, with whom he falls in love, explains to him what his father is, and the young artist's life becomes anything but happy. *Thérèse* has her troubles, too; her father, the village doctor, doubts that she is his own child, and treats her sternly. The *coup d'état* strikes the republican doctor; old *Simon Maugars* is deserted by his son, who makes a name for himself as a painter in Paris; the village bank breaks, and *Simon* dies the death of the sordid usurer in a play. *Thérèse* returns to her foster-parents, honest peasants of the Touraine, on whose farm she is found by the disconsolate but successful painter; there, after various extremely transparent misunderstandings, she weds him and becomes the robust mother of a crew of wholesome children.

Theuriet is at his old task of holding up to the effete denizens of the French Babel models of pure country life contrasted with some of the base and sordid types. In this case his craft is not at the best. One feels no touch of inspiration in "Young Maugars;" all is routine novel-making. The old factors of love in rural scenes, frank maidens and designing minxes; coarse lovers and those who are spiritual and sweet, play their accustomed parts. But they play without snap. We have met them all before in slightly altered form. And not only has André Theuriet shown them to us, but often they reveal a glimpse of character in the novels of other Frenchmen. The coup-d'état business, whereby *Simon Maugars* becomes Mayor of Saint Clémentin, is a trifling repetition of the elevation of *Rougon* to the curule chair of Plassans, in the first and best of the novels of hereditary crime by Zola. André Theuriet is full of charm. His dexterity is great; perhaps too great for safety; since he can appropriate another man's plot with dangerous ease. It would not do to rank him among the original novelists, and among his own works, "Young Maugars" must take its place quite below "Gérard's Marriage" and "The Godson of a Marquis."

THE APOSTOLIC FATHERS AND THE APOLOGISTS OF THE SECOND CENTURY. By the Rev. GEORGE A. JACKSON. New-York: D. APPLETON & Co. 1879.

It is generally supposed that clergymen are great buyers of books, and as a rule not a little particular as to the size and type of the volume which is to take its place on well and worthily filled shelves. That used to be the tradition of the parsonage in times gone by. But the parsonages of the future is to be of a different aspect. The primer has already made its appearance in religious circles, and will doubtless walk hand in hand with series that minister to the demands of the profane. Prof. George P. Fisher, of Yale College, is the leader in this movement. His project embraces a series of "Early Christian Literature Primers," of which the present specimen is the first. If these are successful, he will doubtless superintend a small primer library of the whole Patristic literature.

The present volume gives the Fathers between the close of the Apostolic Age and the last quarter of the second century, also the authors associated with the Fathers, and the Apologists. Clement of Rome, Ignatius of Antioch, Polycarp of Smyrna and Barnabas are of the first; Hermas and Papias of the second; Justin, Melito, Athenagoras, and the writer of the epistle to Diognetus and the Muratorian fragment comprise the last. Prof. Fisher believes that the translations by the Rev. George A. Jackson have been correctly made, that the explanations are in accordance with the latest and soundest criticism, and free from the influence of a theological bias. In preparation are further primers on the "Fathers of the Third Century," the "Post-Nicene Greek Fathers," and "Post-Nicene Latin Fathers," the four primers carrying the work to A. D. 590. The translations in the present volume are preceded by introductions relating to the writings of the period and giving sketches of the authors.

WORK AT THE ASSAY OFFICE

THE FLOOD OF GOLD WHICH IS COMING IN.

NO MORE EXCHANGE OF GOODS—THE HARD CASH POURING IN—HOW THE ASSAY OFFICE MANAGES IT—PROCESS OF SEPARATING GOLD AND SILVER.

Last week, in the financial article of THE NEW-YORK TIMES, the following sentence was found: "The exports of domestic produce for the week ending to-day [Sept. 2] were $9,982,308, the largest in the history of the port of New-York." Now, New-York itself is a place of some importance in a commercial sense, but, then, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Charleston, Savannah, New-Orleans, Mobile, and Galveston, every one of them added last week something in the way of domestic products to the bulk of exports. It is needless to specify particularly what were these exports; we may be sure that the steamers and sailing vessels were laden with those American products which went to feed, clothe, and illuminate men, women, and children in other parts of the world. Having, then, sold all this wheat, cotton, and coal-oil, the question arises, How is it to be paid for; in kind or money? In former years a large amount of our products was settled for in the most natural way, by barter. For each bushel of wheat or pound of cotton we sent to France we made an exchange for so many yards of silk or so many bottles of perfumery. A firkin of butter or a can of kerosene shipped to England was settled for by the fractional portion of a bolt of British cloth or a linen towel. But to-day, because our exports are immensely larger in proportion than our imports, no such bartering is possible; the final settlement has to be made in coin or in bullion. This is what is called having the balance of trade in our hands. Europe has to pass over our counter her sovereigns, France her napoleons. Questions of political economy are quite foreign to the subject we are treating. Whether it be immensely to our advantage to accumulate enormous amounts of gold remains yet to be seen. It may be remarked that we cannot eat gold, nor beat it out thin enough to make comfortable clothing for ourselves. It might even be suggested that a liberal interchange of commodities meant reciprocal trade with all countries, and that a more general revival of business might arise from it. But with all this we have nothing to do. All we have to state is that just about this time a number of trucks may be seen filled with iron-bound wooden boxes, and that the stalwart horses haul their loads to No. 30 Wall-street, and that there they dump their iron-bound boxes, which boxes, filled with gold coin, steamers have brought from the other side.

Fighting shy for the moment of the question "What is money?" we are quite satisfied that it exists in surprising quantity, for we see it exposed in the United States Assay Office in boxes, bulging in canvas bags, and lying around in slabs. We venture in a very timid way to define, however, what money is, (to ourselves, of course,) and mentally suggest that it is only some rather indescribable something; merely a vehicle by which the interchange of things (brains or butter) is facilitated. We do not say this aloud, for fear that a severe-looking banker who is near a box of gold (perhaps his own) might throw the treasure at our head, and crush us for such a slip-shod definition. With a short crow-bar, the lid of an iron-bound box is pried open and the bags of gold are seen. They are handed out by a clerk, the banker's representative, and taken by the scoopful, and placed in the scales. The contents of half a dozen bags of gold put on the balance, one piece is withdrawn, and added, just as the hardware man would when weighing nails, and at last an equilibrium is established. The clerk of the Assay Office behind the counter makes a calculation, shows it to the banker's clerk, who takes the tally, and so it goes on. We have the curiosity to follow that precise receipt of gold, and are shocked to see what becomes of it, for it is slung into the melting pot. Now, numismatically there is nothing better in style, art, and mechanical execution than the twenty-franc piece, as issued by our sister Republic. This coin is brand-new. It has still the bloom of the mint on it; it has never yet been passed from hand to hand; there has been no wear about it. Does it not seem a blunder to melt all this coin; is there not waste of human labor? If the skill exercised in the coinage were to be lost alone, that would not be all, but the precious metal, by melting and working, is diminished in weight, for metals at high temperatures go off in the chances of loss to the Treasury would be too great. The proposition has been made that persons depositing foreign coin at the Assay Office might, for their immediate redemption in American money, add certain securities, as United States bonds, which would cover any possible loss on the coin. But the United States, though it might discriminate as to the honesty or means of certain well-known banking-houses, could never make fish of one or fowl of another. The rule is invariable, and quite likely will remain unchanged. The metal must be melted, and assayed before the return comes in the guise of a check on the United States Treasury. In the scope of weight and fineness of foreign gold, a certain variation is allowed, which is called "a mint remedy." It would be impossible in a large coinage to make every batch of coin analytically perfect with another. It is perfectly impossible that, in the total issue, a certain average of accuracy is reached. In France, gold coin may vary .002 and silver the same. In England, gold may differ .002 and silver .004. In the United States, gold is only allowed .001 of variation, while for silver it is .003. The gold coinage of Germany, according to the assay experts, comes closest to the absolute prescribed limit.

Let us follow now a bag full or more of this French gold. It has been weighed and recorded, and now it goes to the melting-pot and is turned out into a slab or ingot. Two samples are taken, which are sent up to the Assay Office, where the exact quantitative analysis of the gold is made. The percentage is then sent to the calculator, and he figures up the value of the whole mass, and in due time, 24 hours say, voucher and check on the United States Treasurer convert the bag of French gold into American money. But the slab of gold is not further refined. There is no use just now to divide it into its elements. It may stay as it is, and the only thing done with it when it is to be coined will be to melt it up, add to or diminish the quantity of gold, so as to make it American in standard. A great deal of the precious metals which come to the Assay Office, however, wants assorting at once. Now, a very beautiful chemical process has been invented, due to Mr. Andrew Mason, now in charge of the refining processes at the Assay Office, which is novel of its kind. Formerly this division of the precious metals could only be accomplished by means of nitric acid, which, when compared with sulphuric acid, cost five times as much. The gold is mixed with a certain proportion of silver, the silver being always put in excess. Fully two of silver to *one* of gold. The whole is melted and poured into water, so as to become granulated. It is then boiled in iron pots with sulphuric acid by direct fire. The gold remains as a yellow claryish substance, while the silver and copper remain in solution. The gold is about .998 pure, and its metallic lustre may be seen by rubbing. In the solution which contains the silver and copper, water is added to weaken it, and by means of an excess of copper, metallic copper in plates, a chemical substitution takes place; the silver is left in a spongy condition, and the copper is redissolved. Scarcely anything is wasted by the process, for the sulphate of copper is crystallized and sold, and the mother-liquor, which is still acid, goes back to the sulphuric acid manufacturer. The silver is taken out, put in presses, which squeeze it under a force of 200 tons into cheeses, which are then ready for the melting process. This method by means of sulphuric acid has been the means of making an economy of about $100,000 to the Government. This last week, then, has been an exceedingly busy one at the Assay Office, for on Thursday last—from various sources—no less than $3,000,000 worth of precious metals was received.

TWO LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.

HIS IDEA OF APPOINTMENTS TO OFFICE—A QUIET JOKE.

The subjoined letter from Gen. Washington was read at a recent meeting of the St. Paul Historical Society:

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 6, 1791.

DEAR GENERAL: Acknowledging the receipt of your letter of the 29th of December, and offering you my best thanks for the interest it expresses in my behalf, I beg you to be persuaded that neither my late silence nor my present brevity are in any degree the consequence of diminished regard. Your friendship receives from me the same grateful and affectionate return which I have ever made to it; but the multiplied duties of my public station allow me little or no leisure for the cultivation of private regards, and the necessity of a prior attention to those duties cannot fail, my dear Sir, to excuse me to you. Having in no instance yet acquiesced in appointment to office prescribed as an invariable rule to myself, the right of remaining to the last moment free and unengaged, I did not find myself at liberty, even in your regard, to deviate from that rule, when you will be so good as to assign as the reason why I did not reply to my letter of last Spring. I have the best disposition to serve the person whom you then recommended, and in what may comport with circumstances and public propriety I shall be happy to do so. At present I know not what offices may be created, and applicants multiply with every new office, and some of them come forward under such peculiar circumstances and pressing wants that a preference is difficult and painful in the extreme. In a word, to a man who has no ends to serve, nor friends to provide for, nomination to office is the most irksome part of the creation. The concern which you take in my health enhances

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A SUPERB FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE dwelling, 22x75x100, East 97th-st., near Madison-av.; bargain. East 63d-st., near 5th-av.—Elegant four-story brown-stone, 18x55x100. East 56th—30x80x100; also, 14.8x60x100; also, 18x76x100. East 64th, near Madison-av.—38x88x100. 76th-st., near 4th-av.—Four-story brown-stone, 25x90x100, 22 rooms, extra lot and stable; great bargains. WYCKOFF, Sun 133 and 1,267 Broadway.

BARGAINS IN 300 LOTS.—EVERY AVENUE and street. West 57th-st., near 5th-av., 2 lots; East 54th-st., near Madison-av., 5 lots; 6th-av., 76 lots; 7th-av., 50 lots; Broadway, 6 lots; 5th, 6th, 10th, and 11th-avs., 100 lots; 3d, 4th, Madison, 5th-avs., 100 lots; rare bargains; business property, plots, and other splendid investments. WYCKOFF, 133 and 1,267 Broadway. Lexington-av., elegant house, $10,000.

FOR SALE—THE HOUSE NO. 23 WEST 17TH-st., 20x70 feet; four stories, brown-stone, well built and in good order, including stable and lot immediately adjoining in the rear. The whole property can be bought for $36,000. Further particulars of

E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 1,150 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE ELEGANT FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone house, No. 924 Madison-av., near 75d-st. The house is 22.2x58, lot 93; has just been thoroughly overhauled, and is in perfect condition; possession; price low to a prompt buyer. Permits of ISAAC HONIG, No. 141 Broadway, Rooms 6 and 8, basement.

$12,000 EACH.—NOS. 44 AND 46 EAST 64th-st., near Madison-av., four-story, high-stoop, basement and cellar brown-stone new houses, elegantly and substantially finished; terms easy. Apply on premises to JOHN F. B. SMITH, No. 111 Broadway.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE 18 feet wide and lot, No. 35 West 17th-st.; house three rooms deep to third story; laundry and fine butler's closet; fine mirrors, elegant crystal chandeliers; plumbing and drainage perfect; price, $25,000. Full particulars of JOHN IRVING, No. 58 East 129th-st.

$20,000.—FOR SALE.—ELEGANT FOUR-story, brown-stone house, 44th-st., east of 5th-av., with gas fixtures, mirrors, mantelpieces, etc. TIMPSON & PERT, No. 1,505 Broadway, south-west corner 44th-st.; open evenings.

FOR SALE—HARLEM REPAIRS, 124TH AND 125th-sts., elegant new three-story and basement houses; cabinet trimmings, mirrors, &c.; complete in all details; also lot 124th-st., 80 feet east of 5th-av. C. WELDE, on premises.

BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, OCTAGON FRONT; choice location; No. 1 West 46th-st.; price extremely low; others, very desirable, on and near 5th and Madison av.; all cheap; low prices. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

HOUSE ON 5TH-AV. FOR SALE—AN ELEgant four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, with stable in rear, on 5th-av., between 64th and 65th sts.; lot 20x125; house 66 feet deep. Apply to H. L. STONE, No. 148 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV., 55TH-ST.—MAGNIFICENT large extension house; price, $75,000. R. STEVENSON, Jr., 1 Pine, 38 East 17th-st., and 661 5th-av.

FOR SALE AT A REASONABLE PRICE—No. 312 MADISON-AV.; house has just been put in perfect order; can only be seen by a permit from HOMES MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—FOUR-STORY brick-stoop brown-stone house, 25th-st., near 5th-av., $13,000; easy terms. A. DAILEY, 74 West 25th-st.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—TWO NEW BROWN-STONE FRONT houses; or to let, one frame house, with stable and three lots; or for sale or exchange for City property; a double house to let furnished, in perfect order; also flats to let. Call on OWNER, No. 367 McDonough-st., Brooklyn. First-class situations.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT SACRIFICE—A NEW three-story brown-stone house, 18x45x80, No. 148 Lafayette-place, Brooklyn; built at a cost and purchased at a bargain. Apply to P. S. DRISCOLL, No. 32 Park-place.

GREEN HOUSE, 25x210 FEET, FOR SALE or let. Call on OWNER, No. 367 McDonough-st., Brooklyn.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

For Sale at Auction
ON THE 18TH SEPTEMBER, 1879,
BY WINANS & DAVIES, AUCTIONEERS,
AT THE EXCHANGE SALES-ROOM,
NO. 111 BROADWAY.

A very valuable waterfront on the Hudson River, feet of 39th-st., together with 40 desirable lots in the 11th and 12th avs. and 38th-st. This is an excellent opportunity for investment.

RICHARD V. HARNETT, Auctioneer.

WILL SELL AT AUCTION, TUESDAY, SEPT. 9,
at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, Supreme Court Sale in Partition.
No. 17 New Bowery, corner ROOSEVELT-STREET.—Five-story brick, with store.
No. 10 ROOSEVELT-STREET, NEAR CHATHAM.—Six and four-story houses, with store.
No. 549 EAST BROADWAY, NEAR SEVENTH-STREET.—Three-story frame, lot 25x100.4.
T. BEEKMAN WESTBROOK, Esq., Referee.
DAVID THOMPSON, Esq., Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 93 Nassau-st.
Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

SCOTT & MYERS WILL SELL AT AUCTION ON THURSDAY, Sept. 18, 1879, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, at 12 o'clock, by order of Supreme Court, in partition, the four valuable lots on 54th-st., between 8th-av. and Boulevard.
Maps at auctioneer's, No. 4 Pine-st.

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

THE OWNER OF A HANDSOME RESIDENCE in 15th-st., near 5th-av., will rent his house, furnished or unfurnished, for one year from Oct. 1, at a reasonable rental to a responsible tenant; or would let it furnished to May 1; property in perfect order, and accomplishes large expenditure. Address H. T., Box No. 309 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,256 Broadway.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED.—MADISON-AV., $1250; West 59th-st., $150; West 45th-st., $150; East 30th-st., $160. Lot 200 other furnished and unfurnished houses and flats. WYCKOFF & CO., Nos. 133 and 1,267 Broadway. N. B.—Fifth-av. superb house, 22 rooms, stable; rent low.

FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP BROWN-stone house, 45th-st., near Broadway, in good order; rent $2,500; also three-story at $1,200. TIMPSON & PERT, No. 1,505 Broadway, south-west corner of 44th-st.; open evenings.

TO RENT—FURNISHED—THE FOUR-STORY brown-stone medium-sized house, No. 61 West 52d-st., to private family only; two bath-rooms; billiard-room; perfect order and repair; elegantly furnished. For admittance apply opposite, at No. 44 West 52d-st.

THE CLEVELAND, NOS. 126-130 EAST 24TH-ST., NEAR MADISON-SQUARE.—Large, lofty, well-lighted suites, Oct. 1, all conveniences for family housekeeping; steam; best tolerable; janitors, &c. Owners resident. Circulars on application.

$100 PER MONTH FOR A FULLY FURnished four-story and basement house; unexceptionable neighborhood; responsible parties only. Address OWNER, No. 308 West 22d-st.

A NEW HANDSOME CORNER STONE HOUSE, New York, on Madison-av., elegantly furnished, to let or lease for a moderate rent. Address OWNER, Box No. 108 Times Office.

NEW 1, 2, 3-ST. LARGE AND SMALL HOUSES in printed daily; mailed free. Offices, 1 Pine, 38 East 17th-st., and 661 5th-av. V. E. STEVENSON, Jr.

TWO VERY DESIRABLE FLATS TO LET at No. 156 West 20th-st. Inquire of janitor on premises.

TO LET—LOWER PART OF HOUSE NO. 56 Horatio-st.; six rooms. Inquire of OWNER, No. 646 Hudson-st.

HARLEM.—TO LET, THREE-STORY BROWN-stone house, 20x51; fully furnished. Apply to G. L. MEAD, office, No. 2,304 3d-av.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

THE BARBER SHOP OF A FIRST-CLASS UP-town hotel has been recently refitted in the most artistic style, and will be rented reasonably to a good responsible party. Call at Real Estate Office, No. 1,475 Broadway, Tuesday, between the hours of 10 and 1 P. M.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

A SMALL THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house, between Lexington and 9th avs., and 34th and 73d sts. Wish to rent, with the refusal of purchase if location proves healthy and price reasonable. Address, giving full description, G. J. D., Box No. 108 Times Office.

WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN FAMILY, A handsomely-furnished house, for adults, on or near 5th-av., above 34th-st.; owner to board, with the privilege of a beautiful country residence; superior table appointments; best City references. Address Box No. 140, Greenwich, Conn.

WANTED—A SMALL, WELL-FURNISHED house, or furnished apartments in first-class apartment-house in good neighborhood, below 42d-st., until June or July 1, 1880; possessing about Oct. 1. Address, giving particulars and price, J. M. S., Box No. 117 Times Office.

WANTED—BY A WIDOW WITHOUT CHILdren, a furnished house, in a first-class location, suitable for a few boarders. Would be glad to have owner remain; highest references. Address D. Y., Box No. 308 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,256 Broadway.

WANTED TO RENT FOR SIX MONTHS—A handsomely furnished French flat in good neighborhood, by a small family. Address, with terms and particulars, J. M., Box No. 126 Times Office.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

BRICK CHURCH, ORANGE, N. J.—FOR Sale—A handsome Free seat church, containing about 1,000 sittings, fully equipped with all appurtenances, furniture, &c., and in good order; price $2,000. Address P. O. Box No. 126 Orange, Essex Co., N. J.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ELEGANT COUNTRY SEAT FOR SALE—Eight Mamaroneck, on the bank of the South Strewsbury River a new and complete mansion, with gas, bath-rooms, hot and cold water, furnace and all the conveniences of city house; 12 acres of land, vegetable garden, fruit-tree, ice-house, laundry, carriage-house, and stable, all in perfect order; five wells of pure water, a half mile of water front, with fine bathing, oysters, clams and crabs in abundance within half an hour of Long Branch by excellent roads; one and a half hours from city; no malaria; Monmouth County, N. J., is in the center of the finest and healthiest Atlantic Coast of the United States. L. DENISON, 187 Greenwich-st., Bank Building.

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing the meridian of 50 or 49 latitude, or nothing to the north of 42.

On the homeward passage crossing the meridian of 50 at 41, or nothing to the north of 43.

FROM PIER FOOT OF LIVERPOOL ON QUEENSTOWN.

FROM PIER NO. 40 NORTH RIVER.

*GALLIA...WED. Sept. 10 | ALGERIA...WED. Sept. 17
OLYMPUS...Sat. Sept. 13 | SCYTHIA...Sat. Sept. 20
*NO STEERAGE.

Cabin passage and return tickets on favorable terms.

Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at very low rates. Freight and passage office, No. 4 Bowling Green.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

GUION LINE.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL,
Leaving Pier No. 38 N. R., foot of King-st.

WISCONSIN.....TUESDAY, Sept. 9, 11 A. M.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, Sept. 16, 4 P. M.
WYOMING.....TUESDAY, Sept. 23, 11 A. M.
ARIZONA.....TUESDAY, Sept. 30, 4 P. M.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, Oct. 7, 9:30 A. M.

☞ These steamers are built of iron, in water-tight compartments, and are furnished with every requisite to render the passage across the Atlantic both safe and agreeable, having bath-room, smoking-room, drawing-room, piano, and library; also experienced surgeons, stewards, and cuisine on each steamer. The state-rooms are all on deck, thus insuring those greatest of all luxuries at sea, perfect ventilation and light.

CABIN PASSAGE, according to state-room, $65, $80, and $100; INTERMEDIATE, $40; STEERAGE AT LOW RATES. OFFICES, NO. 29 BROADWAY.

WILLIAMS & GUION.

WHITE STAR LINE.

UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

NOTICE.—The steamers of this line take the Lane Route recommended by Lieut. Maury, U. S. N., on both the outward and homeward passages.

GERMANIC, Capt. KENNEY.....Sat., Sept. 13, 2 P. M.
BALTIC, Capt. PARKER, Thursday, Sept. 18, 9:30 A. M.
CELTIC, Capt. GRAHAM.....Saturday, Sept. 27, 8 P. M.

From White Star Dock, foot of West 10th-st.

These steamers are uniform in size and unsurpassed in accommodation. The saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships, where the noise and motion are least felt, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Cabin, $60 upwards, $20 and $100; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

These steamers carry neither cattle, sheep, nor pigs.

For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the company's office, No. 37 Broadway, New-York, or No. 140 Walnut-st., Phila. R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

STATE LINE.

TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

From Pier No. 42 N. R., foot of Canal-st., as follows:
STATE OF NEVADA.....Thursday, Sept. 11, 12 M.
STATE OF INDIANA.....Thurs., Sept. 18, 8 A. M.

First cabin, $60 to $75, according to accommodation; excursion tickets, $110 to $130; second cabin, $40; excursion tickets, $75. Steerage, $28.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway, New-York.

STEERAGE tickets at No. 43 Broadway, and at the company's pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, Sept. 11, 1 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Sept. 20, 8:30 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Thursday, Sept. 25, 1:30 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Thursday, Oct. 2, 8 A. M.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Oct. 11, 2 P. M.

From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Chertlon-st.

PARIS, $60 and $100.—Return tickets on favorable terms. STEERAGE, $28. Drafts at lowest rates. Saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms, amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep, or pigs. JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
Rm. 31 and 32 Broadway, N. Y.
Philadelphia Office, No. 108 South 4th-st.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.

ODER.....Sat., Sept. 13 | RHEIN.....Sat., Sept. 27
DONAU.....Sat., Sept. 20 | NECKAR.....Sat., Oct. 4

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:

First cabin.....$100
Second cabin.....60
Steerage.....30

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30. STEERAGE TICKETS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.

OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY

Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new,) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.

Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.

LABRADOR, Saturday...Wednesday, Sept. 10, 12 noon.
SAINT LAURENT, Joubin.....Wed., Sept. 17, 6 A. M.
PEREIRE, Danes.....Wed., Sept. 24, 12 noon.

Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in amounts to suit.

For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE BERIAN, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

ANCHOR LINE U. S. MAIL STEAMERS.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier No. 20 North River, New-York.

Anchoria...Sept. 6, 8 A. M. | Circassia...Sept. 20, 8 A. M.
Ethiopia...Sept. 13, 3 P. M. | Devonia...Sept. 27, 3 P. M.

Cabin, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Second Cabin, $40. Steerage, $28.

NEW-YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier No. 46 North River, foot of Charles-st.
California...Sept. 6, 8 A. M. | Australia...Sept. 13, 3 P. M.

Steamers with a * do not carry passengers to London. Cabin, $65 and $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.

Hamburg American Packet Company's line for PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, and HAMBURG.
FRISIA...Thurs., Sept. 11 | HERDER...Thurs., Sept. 25
WIELAND...Thurs., Sept. 18 | WESTPHALIA...Th., Oct. 2

Rates of Passage to Plymouth, London, Cherbourg, Hamburg, and all points in England: First Cabin, $100; Second Cabin, $60; Steerage, $30.

THEODOR AUST & CO., C. A. RICHARD & BOAR, General Agents, General Passenger Agents,
No. 61 Broad-st., N. Y. No. 61 Broadway, N. Y.

ROTTERDAM LINE.

Steamers leave Co.'s pier, adj. Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City, MAAS.....Wednesday, Sept. 10
F. BALAND.....Saturday, Sept. 20

1st Cabin, $65—$70. 2d Cabin, $45—$50. Steerage, $28. H. CAZAUX, General Agent, 6 27 South William-st.
PUNCH, EDYE & CO.,
27 S. Wm.-st., Freight Agts. 50 B'way, Gen. Passage Agt.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Pier foot of Canal-st., North River.

For SAN FRANCISCO, via ISTHMUS OF PANAMA: Steam-ship CLYDE.....Wednesday, Sept. 10, noon. Connecting for Central and South America and Mexico.

From SAN FRANCISCO to JAPAN and CHINA: Steam-ship CITY OF TOKIO.....Saturday, Oct. 4, noon.

From SAN FRANCISCO to HONOLULU, NEW-ZEALAND, and AUSTRALIA:

Steam-ship CITY OF NEW-YORK, Monday, Sept. 29, noon.

For tickets or general information apply to company's office, on the pier, foot of Canal-st., North River.

Passages forwarded to SAN FRANCISCO, SANDWICH ISLANDS, JAPAN, CHINA, NEW-ZEALAND, AUSTRALIA, SOUTH AMERICA, CENTRAL AMERICAN and MEXICAN PORTS.

For tickets or for information in regard to routes apply to the Passenger Department, No. 257 BROADWAY.

H. H. SEWALL, Gen'l Passenger Agent. H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

SAVANNAH AND FLORIDA.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY.
From Pier No. 48 North River, (New No. 35,) foot of Spring-st., at 3 P. M.

CITY OF COLUMBUS, Capt. NICKERSON, Tues., Sept. 9
CITY OF SAVANNAH, Capt. MALLORY, Thurs., Sept. 11
GATE CITY, Capt. DAGGETT.....Saturday, Sept. 13

Connecting with the Central Railroad of Georgia, Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, Georgia and Florida Island Steamboat Company, and with the fast and elegant steamers of the Outside Line.

GEO. YONGE, Agent,
C. D. OWENS, Ocean R. R. Co. and General Agent, 224 G. S. R. Central R. R. of Ga.,
No. 315 Broadway. No. 409 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA & MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE.
Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT,
AND VERA CRUZ VIA HAVANA.

Calling at PROGRESO, CAMPECHE, and TEONTERA.
*CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Saturday, Sept. 20
*CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Thurs., Sept. 25
*CITY OF ALEXANDRIA.....Sat., Oct. 4
*CITY OF WASHINGTON, (Havana only,) Thurs., Oct. 16
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Saturday, Oct. 18

*Meals à la carte, small table service.
F. ALEXANDER & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

CHARLESTON LINE.

FROM PIER NO. 27 NORTH RIVER, at 3 P. M.
Steamer SANTIAGO DE CUBA.....TUESDAY, Sept. 9
Steamer CHAMPION.....THURSDAY, Sept. 11
Steamer CITY OF ATLANTA.....SATURDAY, Sept. 13

FLORIDA, THE SOUTH, AND SOUTHWEST.

For freight or passage apply to
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, office on the pier, or S. D. HASELL, Gen'l Agent, No. 317 Broadway.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River as follows:
Steam-ship MORRO CASTLE...WEDNESDAY, Sept. 17
Steam-ship SANTIAGO DE CUBA.....SAT., Sept. 27

Cabin, $60 and $65. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Second Cabin, $40. Steerage, $28.

For freight or passage apply to WILLIAM P. CLYDE & CO., No. 35 Broadway. LAWTON BROS., Agents in Havana.

NEW-YORK AND CUBA MAIL S. S. LINE

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
FROM PIER NO. 19 EAST RIVER, AT 3 P. M.
Magnificent accommodations for passengers.
S. S. SARATOGA.....Thursday, Sept. 11
S. S. NIAGARA.....Saturday, Sept. 20
JAMES E. WARD & CO., No. 113 Wall-st.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.—Trains leave Forty-second-street Depot for Boston at 6, 8:05, 11 A. M., and 1, 3, 5, 10, 11:55 P. M. For Boston and Albany R. R.—6, 8:05, 11 A. M., 12 M., 3 P. M. For Connecticut River R. R.—8:05, 11 A. M., 12 M., 3 P. M. For New-York and New-England R. R.—8, 8:05 A. M., 11:35 P. M. For Newport—8:05 A. M., 1 P. M. For Shore Line Division—6, 8:05 A. M., 1, 3, 5:15, 10 P. M. For Boston and New-York Air Line R. Road, 8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For New-Haven and Northampton R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Naugatuck R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Housatonic R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Danbury and Norwalk R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Derby and Ansonia R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For Hartford and Springfield R. R.—8:05 A. M., 3 P. M. For hotel tickets inquire of GEORGE MUNN, Agent.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND DIRECT PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
On and after July 7, 1879.

Trains leave New-York, via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets Ferries, as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9 A. M., 6 and 8:30 P. M., daily.

For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie at 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions. Williamsport and Lock Haven, 8 A. M.

Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars, daily, except Sunday, 10 A. M.; arrive Washington, 4:12 P. M.; Regular at 4:30 and 8:30 A. M., 1, 4, and 10 P. M. Sunday, 10 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 4:30, 7:30, 9:20, 9, (10 limited,) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sunday, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 3, 5, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7:30 P. M.

For Cape May, 1 P. M.

Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.

Trains arrive from Pittsburg, 6:05, 10:40 A. M., 10:10 P. M., daily; 3:50 A. M., 6:20 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M., 3, 7:35, 8:40, 10:19 P. M. Sunday, 3 A. M., 7:35 P. M. From Philadelphia, 3:50, 6:05, 8:50, 9:40, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 8:30, and 10:10 P. M. Sunday, 3:50, 6:05, 8:50, 10:40 A. M., 5:30, 10:10 P. M. Ticket offices, No. 838 and No. 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court-st., and Brooklyn Annex Depot, foot of Fulton-st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson-st., Hoboken; Depot, Jersey City. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 2 Battery-place.

FRANK THOMSON, L. P. FARMER,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

TO PHILADELPHIA
VIA
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,

THE OLD ESTABLISHED ROUTE AND SHORT LINE
BETWEEN
NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

14 Through Trains each way daily. 8 Depots in Philadelphia, 2 in New-York.

Double Track, the most Improved Equipment, and the Fastest Time consistent with absolute safety.

On and after July 7, 1879.

Express trains leave New-York via Desbrosses and Cortlandt Street Ferries, as follows:

4:30, 7:30, 8:20, 9, (10 limited,) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M. Sundays, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 3, 5, 6, 7:30, 8:30, and 10 P. M.

Boats of "Brooklyn Annex" connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.

Returning trains leave Philadelphia 12:01, 5:20, 3:45, 7:35, 8, 9:30, and 11 A. M., (Limited Express, 1:30) P. M., 12:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5, 6, 7:30, 9:30 A. M. On Sundays, 12:01, 3:30, 5:30, 8:30 A. M., 4, 7:35 P. M.

Ticket offices, Nos. 828 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court-st., and Brooklyn Annex Depot, foot of Fulton-st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson-st., Hoboken; Depot, Jersey City. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 2 Battery-place.

FRANK THOMSON, L. P. FARMER,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

MANHATTAN RAILWAY COMPANY, SIXTH-AVENUE LINE.

Open from 5:30 A. M. to 12 P. M.

RECTOR-ST.—Nearest Point for Wall-Street Ferry, and connects with cars for South Ferry.
CORTLANDT-ST.—Nearest Point for Jersey City and Cammanipaw Ferries.
PARK-PLACE.—Nearest Point for Post Office, City Hall, and Barclay-Street Ferry to Hoboken.
CHAMBERS-ST.—Nearest Point for Pavonia and Erie Railway Ferry.
FRANKLIN-ST.
GRAND-ST.—Nearest Point for Desbrosses-Street Ferry and Erie Railway, and connects with cars for Desbrosses and East Broadway Ferries.
BLEECKER-ST.—Connects with cars for East and West.
EIGHTH-ST.—Connecting with cars for Christopher-and Barrow-sts. Ferries, Hoboken.
FOURTEENTH-ST.—Connecting with cars for East Twenty-third and Thirty-fourth-Street Ferries.
TWENTY-THIRD-ST.—Connecting with cars for Twenty-third-Street Ferry, Hoboken, and East Thirty-fourth-Street Ferry for Hunter's Point.
THIRTY-THIRD-ST.—Connecting with cars for Weehawken Ferry.
FORTY-SECOND-ST.—Connects with New-York Transfer Company's cabs for Grand Central Depot.
FIFTIETH-ST. AND SIXTH-AV.
FIFTY-EIGHTH-ST.—Sixth-avenue entrance to Central Park, connecting with cars of Belt Line Railroad.
FIFTY-FIRST AND EIGHTH-AV.
FIFTY-NINTH-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
SEVENTY-SECOND-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
EIGHTY-FIRST-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
NINETY-THIRD-ST. AND NINTH-AV.
ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH-ST. AND NINTH-AV.

For up-town trains take east-side stations.
For down-town trains take west-side stations.
Trains will run to 59th-st. and 9th-av. and 104th-st. and 9th-av. alternately.
Sunday Trains from 12:30 P. M. till 12 midnight.

PARK TO CENTRE.

Except between the hours of 6:30 and 7:30 A. M. and 5 and 6 and 7 P. M., when the fare is 5 cents.

WM. R. GARRISON, President.
M. VAN BROCKLIN, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—Commencing Sept. 8, 1879, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

8 A. M. Express to Albany and Troy, with Drawing-room cars to Rochester, St. Albans, and Montreal via Saratoga.

10:30 A. M. Chicago and Western Express. Drawing-room cars to Canandaigua, Rochester, and Buffalo.

11 A. M. Express to Albany and Troy, with connections to Utica, Saratoga, Glen's Falls, and Rutland.

3:30 P. M. Albany and Troy Express.

6 P. M. St. Louis Express, daily, with Sleeping cars for St. Louis, running through every day in the week; also Sleeping cars for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toledo, and Detroit, and for Montreal, excepting Sunday night, via Saratoga.

7:30 P. M. Fast Express for Rochester, Niagara Falls, and Corning via Geneva. Sleeping cars to Geneva, Rochester, and Niagara Falls.

8:30 P. M. Pacific Express daily, with Sleeping cars for Rochester, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, and Chicago; also, excepting Saturday night, to Clayton and Watertown, and, excepting Saturday and Sunday nights, to Montreal and St. Albans. On Saturdays Montreal car leaves at 4 P. M.

11 P. M. Night Express, with Sleeping cars, to Albany and Troy.

Tickets for sale at Nos. 252 and 413 Broadway, and at Westcott Express Company's offices, Nos. 5 Park-place, 785 and 842 Broadway, New-York, and 333 Washington-st., Brooklyn.

J. R. MEEKER,
General Passenger Agent.

THE ERIE RAILWAY

will hereafter be known by its new name,
THE NEW-YORK, LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

Arrangements of Through Trains from Chambers-Street Depot. (For 2d-st., see note below.)

6 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Dining-room coaches to Buffalo.

6 P. M., daily, Fast St. Louis Express, arriving at Buffalo 8 A. M., connecting with fast trains to the West and Northwest. Pullman's best drawing-room sleeping coaches to Buffalo.

7 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, and Chicago without change. Hotel dining coaches to Chicago.

7 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant Train.

Above trains leave Twenty-third-Street Ferry at 5:45 A. M., 5:40 and 6:45 P. M.

For hotel tickets inquire of agents in hotels and depots. JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT PASSENGER TRAINS, MARCH 30, 1879.

Leave depot, foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts., at 1, 3, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11 P. M. For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Mauch Chunk, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Ashland, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, and Tunkhannock; 5:30 P. M., Night express, daily, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Kingston, Pittston, Central Line, via Grand and Roosevelt Ferries by Lee and Montrand Avenues, Tomkins-Avenue, and Franklin-Avenue Lines. Extra trains will be run when travel requires it. W. E. DOEWIN, Superintendent.

WICKFORD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.

—Leave Wickford Junction, on New-Haven Railroad, at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M. daily, except Sundays, and 10 P. M. daily, Sundays included; one at Newport at 4:15 P. M., 8 P. M., and 8:30 A. M. Drawing-room cars on 1 P. M. and sleeping car on 10 P. M. trains.

THEO. WARREN, Superintendent.

EXCURSIONS.

SEA BEACH ROUTE
TO
WEST BRIGHTON BEACH.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after WEDNESDAY, Sept. 3, 1879, the popular steamers MORRISANIA and SYLVAN STREAM will leave New-York, connecting with trains at Bay Ridge, as follows:

Foot of Exchange-place, Jersey City, connecting with Pennsylvania Railroad, 10:25, 11:02, 11:55 A. M., 12:45, 1:40, 2:30, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:26, 7:25, 8:10 P. M.

Cammanpaw, Jersey City, connecting with Central Railroad of New-Jersey, 10:30, 11:10 A. M., 12:35, 1:50, 2:35, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 P. M.

Pier No. 1, Stone Pier, North River, 8:55, 10:40, 11:30 A. M., 12:15, 1:00, 2:00, 2:45, 3:40, 4:40, 5:40, 6:40, 7:40, 8:30 P. M.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.

THREE OCEAN EXCURSIONS DAILY
By the magnificent excursion steamers
COLUMBIA AND GRAND REPUBLIC.

Leaving	COLUMBIA.	GRAND REPUBLIC.
24th-st., North River.	8:30 A. M., 1:30 P. M.	10:00 A. M.
Jersey City, Erie Depot.	8:45 A. M., 1:45 P. M.	10:30 A. M.
Pier 2, N. Riv'r, N. R.	9:00 A. M., 2:00 P. M.	10:40 A. M.
Jewell's W'f, E'ghth.	9:30 A. M., 2:15 P. M.	11:00 A. M.

Leave Rockaway 11 A. M. and 3 P. M.

FARE, 25 cents. EXCURSION TICKETS, 50 cents. EXCURSION TICKETS ON ELEVATED ROADS WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

The afternoon trips of the Columbia will be omitted on Sept. 8, 9, 8, and 9. Sunday boats as usual.

BRIGHTON BEACH.

Trains on the Brooklyn, Flatbush and Coney Island Railway, until further notice, will run half-hourly between FLATBUSH-AVENUE (Long Island Depot,) Brooklyn, and BRIGHTON BEACH, from 8:30 A. M. to 10 P. M. Trains will also leave BEDFORD (Franklin-avenue) half-hourly from 6:30 A. M. to 10:04 P. M. Last train from the Beach, 11 P. M. All trains to and from Fire Island Beach connect at Westbrighton.

The DEPOTS can be reached via South and Wall Street Ferries by Atlantic and Fifth Avenue Car Lines, via Fulton Ferry by Flatbush-Avenue and Adams and Boerum-Street Lines, via Catherine-Ferry by Fourth, Brooklyn Central Line, via Grand and Roosevelt Ferries by Lee and Montrand Avenues, Tomkins-Avenue, and Franklin-Avenue Lines. Extra trains will be run when travel requires it. W. E. DOEWIN, Superintendent.

FIRE ISLAND.
FIRE ISLAND SUNDAY.
SECOND GRAND EXCURSION OF THE SEASON
TO SURF HOTEL DOCK, FIRE ISLAND.

SUNDAY, Sept. 7, the stanch sea-going passenger steamer FRANCIS, of the Huntington-Sunset Line, running between New-York and Washington, D. C., will leave foot of 22d-st., North River, at 9 A. M., 10th-st., North River, at 9:15 A. M

THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION

TAMMANY DELEGATES INSTRUCTED.

THEY ARE TO LEAVE THE HALL AT SYRACUSE IN A BODY IF ROBINSON IS NOMINATED—DELEGATES CHOSEN YESTERDAY IN THIS CITY AND BROOKLYN.

The Tammany Committee on Organization met at 4 P. M. yesterday, in Tammany Hall, for the purpose of discussing the situation and deciding upon the course of action to be pursued by the Tammany delegates to the Syracuse Convention, under certain "contingencies." Augustus Schell presided. In addition to the members of the committee, all the delegates to the convention were present, with the exception of those from the three districts which had not at that time held their primary meetings. John Kelly was also there, and he opened the proceedings by introducing the following resolution:

Resolved, That in case the convention insists upon the renomination of Lucius Robinson as candidate for Governor of the State of New-York, the Tammany Hall delegation will leave the convention in a body.

A spirited discussion followed the introduction of the resolution, in which Gen. Spinola, Alderman Roberts, and President Schell participated. The stern, unrelenting eye of the "Boss," however, was upon them, and not a man dared raise a voice in opposition. The most valiant and fiery supporter of the resolution was Spinola, and he was the only one who had the hardihood to say that it did not quite suit him. In his opinion it did not go quite far enough. He was not satisfied with leaving the convention in case it did not submit to be controlled by Kelly and his cohorts, but was in favor, in case they were forced to leave the convention, of procuring another hall, and proceeding to nominate a clean State ticket. In his opinion, any man who would consent to go on the ticket with Robinson was as bad as Robinson himself, and he was, therefore, opposed to allowing Tammany Hall to have anything to do with the ticket, provided Robinson's name headed it. Kelly, however, was not prepared to go quite so far as that "at present," but preferred that the resolution should be passed as he had introduced it, and it was accordingly adopted, the delegates only voting. That part of the programme accomplished, Capt. Isaiah Rynders buttoned his coat around his manly breast and strode out of the building, highly pleased, and declaring the unalterable determination of Tammany to "go to Syracuse and fight 'em.—'em!" Alderman Purroy, in order to satisfy Spinola and others who insisted that Tammany should "go the whole hog or nothing," offered the following resolution, which was also adopted:

Resolved, That John Kelly, Augustus Schell, and Frederick Smyth be appointed a sub-committee of the Tammany delegates, to consult with the delegates and others from other portions of the State, in regard to the course which it may be advisable to pursue in case of the renomination of Lucius Robinson, and that thereupon this delegation be called together, by the Chairman of such sub-committee, to take action upon its report.

The question of the course of action to be pursued in case Robinson is renominated having been disposed of, the all-important problem as to the means of reaching the field of battle, and how and when the ball-dancing army should go, was taken up for consideration. It was finally decided that, in the absence of any better arrangement, most of the delegates should take the New-York Central Railroad train which leaves the Grand Central Depot at 5:30 P. M. to-morrow. If, however, a party of 200 Tammany statesmen can be made up, a special train will be chartered, and will leave the Grand Central Depot at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The following-named Tammany delegates were chosen yesterday in this city:

Fourth District.—Senator Edward Hogan, John Galvin, and Alderman Thomas Shiels. They are to oppose the renomination of Gov. Robinson.

Eleventh District.—Augustus Schell, C. E. Sanford, and William Sawyer.

Fifteenth District.—John D. Townsend, Michael J. Dougherty, and William B. Pettit.

Sixteenth District.—Francis B. Spinola, John Mullins, and Thomas Cunningham.

Anti-Tammany Delegates were chosen yesterday as follows:

First District.—John Fox, Judge Callahan, and Michael C. Murphy.

Second District.—The Hon. Benjamin Wood, Jeremiah Murphy, and Bartholomew Cronin.

Third District.—Mayor Cooper, Alderman Haughton, and Daniel O'Reilly.

Fifth District.—A. L. Brower, John Keenan, John Cox.

Sixth District.—James Bryan, Charles W. McClean, John J. Waterbury.

Eighth District.—Bernard J. Kenney, John W. White, Charles Dexheimer.

Tenth District.—Judge Dinkel, William R. Mitchell, Alderman Joseph P. Strack.

Twelfth District.—Peter Bowe, Edward J. Church, and Isaiah Kaufman.

Thirteenth District.—Thomas Costigan, Louis M. Deschez, and Charles W. McGinnis.

Fourteenth District.—James Daly, Frederick Brote, and M. J. Strain.

Sixteenth District.—Police Commissioner Morrison, Emil Bothwille, and James Fitzgerald.

Eighteenth District.—Hubert O. Thompson, Daniel J. McElroy, and Gen. Thomas Francis Bourke.

Twenty-second District.—Hugh H. Moore, Henry C. Hart, and William F. Croft.

The City Democracy (Haskin's) also held primaries in the various districts, and among the delegates elected were Cornelius Flynn, John Slacom, Nicholas Haughton, John J. Blair, Bryan Reilly, William Geoghegan, J. Francis Gibbons, George W. McLean, Robert B. Mooney, Amos J. Cummings, Bryan McSoyny, the Hon. James O'Brien, Anthony Feehan, Theodore E. Tomlinson, Charles H. Winfield, Alfred T. Ashert, John B. Haskin, and Dennis McMahon.

The Independent Democrats of Kings County held Assembly District Conventions last night in Brooklyn, and elected the following delegates, who will endeavor to secure seats in the Syracuse Convention: John W. Flaherty, Walter L. Livingston, George C. Kinnsland, John A. White, ex-Judge Thompson, ex-Registrar of Arrears Rufus L. Scott, John Linehy, Anthony Barrett, Congressman Daniel O'Reilly, George Sterling, Thomas Sheridan, John Culhane, W. A. Farren, C. S. Ensign, G. V. Brower, Charles Repelyea, Augustus Van Wyck, James A. Allaton, Thomas Ennis, John Golden, George Hamilton, Thomas H. Pepphard, Edwin Gates, John McLaughlin, James Langan, James Dillon, John Miller, Theodore Yost, Stephen J. Dorsey, Patrick Ward, William Lynch, Morris F. Hickey, M. F. Wade, Michael Dougherty, John R. Kuhn, P. Brennan.

THE COUNTRY DELEGATES.

ALBANY COUNTY.—*First District.*—Nathan P. Hinman, Michael Delehanty, Silas Sayre.

Second District.—Samuel Hand, Andrew B. Ulina, Joseph Hilton.

Third District.—Daniel Manning, Rufus W. Peckham, Thomas J. Van Alstyne.

CATTARAUGUS COUNTY.—*First District.*—S. N. Wood, Moses Jewell, C. E. Howard. Robinson.

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY.—*First District.*—H. H. Balcom, William M. Hall, and A. B. Hazard.

Second District.—Lorenzo Morris, A. M. Lowry, William Bockstaver. Robinson.

CHEMUNG COUNTY.—A gathering of Democrats was held here yesterday. No primaries were held. Hiram Gray, Charles Hallet, and Jeremiah McGuire were requested to contest the seats of the delegates heretofore chosen from this county to the Syracuse Convention. Judge Gray repudiates the movement, and says his name was used without his knowledge.

CHENANGO COUNTY.—*First District.*—David Warner, Daniel W. Gaskey.

Second District.—The Tilden and anti-Tilden factions were so evenly divided that a most exciting time took place, the convention for about three hours being the scene of the wildest uproar. Finally two sets of delegates were chosen as follows: Tilden delegates—Ambrose Wager, E. Wright Vail, and Edward B. Osborne. Anti-Tilden delegates—John O. Whitehouse, Rensselaer Case, and Orris C. Hoffman.

ERIE COUNTY.—*First District.*—George Chambers, James Rogers, John F. Malone. Unpledged.

Second District.—Louis Knell, Frank Geiss, Joseph W. Smith. Unpledged.

Third District.—Thomas R. Chilton, Oliver G. Steel, Jr., Joseph Warrick. A resolution pledging support to Gov. Robinson was laid upon the table. The delegates are unpledged.

HERKIMER COUNTY.—A. W. Sheppard, Chauncey Matthews, and W. W. Moses. Robinson.

MONROE COUNTY.—*First District.*—Thomas C. Wilson, Jarvis Lord, L. J. Duland. Robinson.

Second District.—The contest for supremacy in the Democratic Party in this county, which has been waging a bitter time between William Purcell, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and Senator George Raines, representing the Tilden-Robinson interest, culminated to-night in the Second District Convention, which elected an anti-Robinson delegation, passed resolutions instructing the delegates under no circumstances to vote for Robinson, but to cast their vote for any good Democrat under the sun who would be acceptable to the greater part of the Democratic Party in the State. Senator Raines, who was a candidate for delegate, withdrew before the convention. The Purcell faction claims to favor Church for Governor, but it is believed that they use his name as a cover to solidify the party in the interest of Tammany Hall. The contest has been very spirited, but the Purcell faction was too strong for Mr. Raines in the small arts of politics. The delegates are Owen Fee, Ambrose Laughlin, Frederick Cook.

Third District.—J. H. Warren, Donald McLaughlin, Dean Flynn. Robinson.

NIAGARA COUNTY.—*First District.*—George C. Greene, William Mellen, John T. Murray. Anti-Robinson.

Second District.—Sherburn B. Piper, E. Culvert, A. B. Beckham.

ONEIDA COUNTY.—W. Kernan, C. L. Austin, W. E. Barton. To the Senatorial Convention—Zeis Buckbee, G. W. Horton, R. R. Barrett, Sexton Smith, John Lawrence, James Delaney.

QUEENS COUNTY.—*First District.*—Stephen Taber, John W. Campbell, Jr., Israel J. Merritt. Robinson.

Second District.—John H. Brinckerhoff, Edward J. Healy, James Burke. Uninstructed, but believed to be anti-Robinson.

ROCKLAND COUNTY.—George Wyant, Merritt E. Sawyer, and Henry Waters. Robinson.

SARATOGA COUNTY.—*First District.*—G. H. Lee, William A. Collamer, Jr., Joseph B. Sowle. To the Senatorial Convention—Jere C. Bogert, Thomas Jansen, James H. Shine, Abel S. Whitlock, Minor Keeler. Robinson.

Second District.—Patrick H. Cowen, Erastus Darling, Alanson Chase. Uninstructed, but favoring Robinson.

SENECA COUNTY.—Gilbert Wilcoxen, Uriel D. Belles, and George De Mott. They are unpledged, but are instructed to vote for M. D. Mercer for State Treasurer.

SUFFOLK COUNTY.—Henry A. Reeves, J. Lawrence Smith, Elijah Griswold. Robinson.

A "MIRACLE" ACCOUNTED FOR.

HOW FATHER VICTOR'S PATIENT WAS HEALED OF PALSY—FAITH AS A MEDICINE.

One of those extraordinary cases which, in their superficial aspects at least, tend to resuscitate the Mediæval faith in miracles has just occurred in Hoboken. The monks of the West Hoboken Monastery have, let it be prefaced, long been celebrated for marvelous cures of paralysis and other maladies, performed by means of the prayers of good Father Victor, of that institution, assisted by a certain relic—a bone—of St. Vincent de Paul, in which healing virtue beyond that of medicine is claimed to be resident. It is said, indeed, by those conversant with the facts that patients visit these reverend fathers from all parts of the State of New-Jersey to be healed of their diseases, and that families living in the vicinity of the monastery add materially to their incomes by furnishing lodgings and subsistence to the afflicted. The facts of the recent "miracle," as obtained from the records of the office of City Physician G. I. Saltonstall, of Hoboken, and from the oral statements of his assistant, Henry Allers, a student in the Medical Department of the University of the City of New-York, are as follows: About the middle of last June, a poor Irishman named Davin, living at No. 170 Clinton-street, Hoboken, called at Dr. Saltonstall's office and requested him, at his earliest convenience, to pay a visit to his wife, who had been seized with violent vomiting and purging. Dr. Saltonstall responded promptly to the call, and Mrs. Davin recovered rapidly under his treatment. She is described as a slender and delicate woman, of Irish parentage, 28 years of age, but looking 10 years older; hair abundantly streaked with gray; insufficiently nourished, and of feeble constitution. Dr. Saltonstall heard no more of Mrs. Davin and her troubles until the last of July, when her husband again solicited his services, saying that his wife had been prostrated by the heat, and required immediate attention. The physician found the woman very sick and nervous, with all the symptoms of prostration from high temperature fully developed. On the first day of August he paid six visits to his patient, so critical did he consider the case, and from that date to the middle of the month he called at least once every day. About this latter period the symptoms of prostration began to disappear rapidly; but a new series of still more alarming symptoms supervened. The latter commenced with loss of voice, (aphonia,) and went rapidly on to complete paralysis of the lower limbs, with such entire extinction of sensibility that the foot could be punctured to the bone with a needle, without provoking the slightest reflex action. At the same time there was a corresponding extinction of motor function, and the poor woman lay helpless in her bed, or sat musing by the window, with the prospect of becoming a life-long burden to her husband.

Curiously enough, as the paralysis of the limbs progressed, the aphonia subsided, and, what is equally suggestive, there was no perceptible wasting of the apparently palsied muscular structures. Medical treatment having proved unavailing for several weeks, Dr. Saltonstall finally advised the removal of Mrs. Davin to the County Hospital, with a view to test the virtues of electricity. The paralysis terminated abruptly at the hips, and did not appear to indicate structural disease of the spinal cord.

Dr. Saltonstall urged removal to the hospital with such persistence that Mrs. Davin finally consented to be taken there if she did not recover within a certain time, and then announced her intention of going to the monastery to give Father Victor a trial. Accordingly, a little more than two weeks ago a grocer's wagon was procured, and Mrs. Davin was taken to West Hoboken. From this date medical treatment ceased, and the issue of the case was left in the hands of the monks. It was near noon one Saturday when the patient was removed from the rude ambulance and carried into the presence of Father Victor, who immediately commenced the form of ritual incident to such occasions, standing by the altar with the relic in his hand—the famous bone of St. Vincent de Paul inclosed in a glass case to preserve it from the profaning contact of the external air. After praying for some minutes, the reverend Father rubbed the patient's limbs with the relic, and finally dismissed her with the comforting assurance that in nine days she would commence to get better. Mrs. Davin returned to her humble home in Clinton-street comforted in mind, and on the fifteenth day after Father Victor's manipulation, having had no medical treatment in the meantime, walked into Dr. Saltonstall's office and told her story. The day after her return from the monastery she was able to move her toes, although with extreme difficulty, and partial sensibility returned to her feet. From this beginning, day by day the paralysis gradually departed, until, on the ninth, she was able to walk about her room. Mrs. Davin told the Doctor that she had previously had two similar attacks of paralysis—one when only 21 years old, and the other some three years ago. Both commenced with loss of voice, went on to transitory facial paralysis, and terminated in settled palsy of the lower limbs, which was finally cured by Father Victor. She believes that her faith was the instrument of her healing.

Extraordinary as this case seems when viewed apart from its causal relations, to the trained expert in nervous diseases it presents itself in the light of a simple case of transitory paralysis contingent upon hysteria. The loss of voice, the transitory facial paralysis, and the final loss of motion and sensibility in the lower limbs, are the several members of a succession of phenomena with which experienced practitioners are familiar, and of which medical annals supply abundant cases. Spontaneous cure under stress of religious excitement, or sudden terror, when the patient has lain helpless for months, is one of the extraordinary things associated with hysterical palsy, and it is of such materials that our nineteenth century miracles are composed.

SHE DOES DUETS AND HE DOES WONDERS.

Josephine Wolf, a variety actress, obtained a warrant a few days ago, at Essex Market Police Court, for the arrest of her husband, John Wolf, a one-legged gymnast, now performing at Tony Pastor's Theatre. Wolf's stage name is Frank Melrose, and the play-bills describe him as the "World's Wonder." Despite the absence of one of his legs, he can perform somersaults and horizontal bar exercises with remarkable agility. His professional partner is N. Livingstone, clown and gymnast. Wolf was arrested yesterday, and was taken before Justice Duffy. The story of the complainant, who is 19 years of age, was that she is a native of Cambridge, Mass.; that she was married to the "World's Wonder" four months ago, and that he abandoned her a month later. She followed him to this City, and, ascertaining that his engagement at Pastor's would terminate last Saturday, took measures to prevent his departure from the City.

"What do you do for a living?" asked Justice Duffy of the complainant.

"I does duets," she answered.

"Where did you meet this remarkable person?"

"I met him on the road."

"What?" queried the magistrate, not understanding the theatrical slang phrase.

"Oh, I mean I met him while we were engaged at the same theatre."

"Your Honor," said the "World's Wonder," with an assumption of injured innocence, "this 'ere woman compelled me to marry her. I tried to support her, but I found I couldn't support myself." Wolf begged hard to be allowed to go, when informed that he would be required to furnish $400 bail.

"Well, I will permit you to go to the theatre this evening," said the Justice, "but you must come back to-morrow morning. If you do not I will send an officer for you."

"Thank yer Honor," rejoined the Wonder; "come around to the theatre this evening, and me and me partner will try to entertain you."

FIRE IN BROOKLYN—LOSS, $30,000.

Fire was discovered on the third floor of the color manufactory of S. Adler & Son, corner of Gold and Tillary streets, Brooklyn, at 8:05 o'clock last evening, and for a time there was imminent danger of its spreading to the neighboring buildings and destroying a large amount of property. The building is of brick, three stories in height, with a frontage of 75 feet on Tillary-street and 150 feet on Gold-street. The ground floor was used for the storage of the raw material used in the chemical preparation of the colors, the second for manufacturing purposes, and the third for a drying-room. The fire originated in some mysterious manner on this floor, and volumes of thick, suffocating smoke poured out of the windows. Two alarms were given, and eight engines were brought to the spot. In the rear of the building is a large tenement-house, whose occupants hurriedly prepared to move their effects to the sidewalk. The precaution proved unnecessary, for the flames were confined to the third floor, after the most strenuous exertions on the part of the firemen, who were obliged to work in a blinding smoke. The damage to the stock and machinery, which is chiefly by water, is estimated at about $25,000. The building is damaged to the extent of about $5,000. Superintendent B. Steiner says he was the last person to leave the building after the day's work was finished, and that at 6:30 o'clock everything on the premises was perfectly secure. The losses are fully covered by insurance.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS

NEW-YORK.

The Oder brought $455,000 and the Germania $2,000,000, gold, from Europe yesterday.

The National Park Bank will transmit by telegraph to the South any sums deposited with it for the benefit of the sufferers from yellow fever.

Mr. William K. Sullivan, city editor of the Chicago *Evening Journal*, arrived yesterday, from Europe, in the steam-ship Germanic.

Michael O'Donnell, aged 6 years, of No. 57 Madison-street, set fire to his clothes yesterday while playing with matches and was fatally burned.

The New-York Great Council of the Improved Order of Red Men will entertain the Chiefs and members of the Great Council of the United States at Irving Hall, Tuesday evening.

An unknown man, dressed in dark clothes, jumped overboard at Pier No. 1 North River, last night, and was drowned. His body was swept away by the current and was not recovered.

Patrolman Thomas McCormack, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, died yesterday of injuries received Friday afternoon by being run over by a Third-avenue car at Seventy-fifth-street.

A woman, apparently about 30 years old, dressed in a light suit, was seized with a fit at Broadway and Franklin-street, last evening, and was sent to the Chambers-Street Hospital unconscious.

An unknown man, 45 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, swarthy, and dressed in an alpaca coat and black and gray trousers was found drowned yesterday at the foot of West Tenth-street.

The World's Fair Committee will hold its next meeting at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel, on Monday next, at 8 o'clock P. M. The Hon. H. G. Stebbins will preside. Reports will be made, and the best method of promoting the enterprise discussed.

Civil Justice Frederick G. Gedney, who has been in Europe with his wife during the greater part of the Summer, is expected to arrive home to-day on the steam-ship Ethiopia. A large party of his friends will go down to Sandy-Hook to welcome him.

Wednesday night burglars robbed J. L. Glogan, importer, of No. 595 Broadway, of $500 worth of velvets and millinery goods. Friday evening sneak-thieves stole $180 worth of jewelry from the residence of Leopold Moss, No. 507 Lexington-avenue.

The annual ladies' day of the Manhattan Turtle Club is to be enjoyed at Taylor's Pleasant Valley Hotel next Wednesday, Sept. 10, a Rhode Island clam-bake to be served at 6 o'clock. Steam-boats leave Canal-street at 1 P. M., and hourly till 9 P. M., stopping at Twenty-fourth and Thirty-fourth streets.

The Case of Josiah Carpenter, proprietor of the St. Omer Hotel, Twenty-third-street and Sixth-avenue, indicted for obtaining goods by false pretenses, has been placed on to-morrow's calendar of Part L of the General Sessions Court. There are five complaints on file against Carpenter, who is at present confined in the Tombs.

The arrivals of immigrants during the week aggregated 3,042, making 83,475 to date since Jan. 1, an increase, as compared with the corresponding period last year, of 28,669. Yesterday's arrivals numbered 713, of whom the Oder, from Bremen, brought 485; the Olympus, from Liverpool, 188, and the Somerset, from Bristol 40.

James Kane, of No. 521 East Fourteenth-street, was held for trial in the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of stealing a set of watch-maker's tools worth $110, the property of John Diskoff, of No. 409 East Eighteenth-street. Kane is an itinerant clock-mender, and was employed on Friday by Diskoff. Kane denied having stolen the tools.

Yesterday's shipments of live stock and fresh meat to Europe were as follows: By the Cornwall, for Bristol, 797 live sheep; by the Anchoria, for Glasgow, 880 quarters of beef and 200 carcases of sheep; by the California, for London, 75 head of live cattle; by the Queen, for Liverpool, 80 tons of beef; by the City of Berlin, for Liverpool, 100 tons of beef.

Congressman Samuel B. Dick, of the Twenty-sixth District of Pennsylvania, arrived in the steam-ship Germanic yesterday from Europe. On his arrival he was received by Commissioner of Customs E. C. Johnson, Col. J. Ford Torrance, of Gov. Hoyt's staff; J. G. Foster, of Pennsylvania, and others, and in the evening was entertained at a quiet dinner at the Hoffman House.

BROOKLYN.

Permits for the erection of 18 new buildings were granted during the past week.

The certificate showing that the increase from $150,000 to $200,000 in the capital of the Ocean Pier and Navigation Company, of Coney Island has all been paid in was filed in the County Clerk's office yesterday.

August W. Hammerstadt, a cigar-dealer, of No. 183 Floyd-street, was arrested by Deputy Collector Jacobs yesterday for attempting to dispose of a quantity of unstamped cigars. His stock was seized, and he was held to answer.

Mr. James McCloskey, a journalist, who was for many years connected with the press of Brooklyn and New-York, died on the 27th ult. in Galveston, Texas, where he had been engaged for several years in editing the Galveston *News*. At the time of his death he was practicing law in that city.

John Engledrum, a vinegar-manufacturer, of No. 32 Bartlett-street, and John Bipping, a retired merchant, at No. 44, in the same street, are pigeon-fanciers, and have extensive pigeon cotes in the rear of their residences. One of Mr. Bipping's birds made his way into the cote of his neighbor, and when he visited the cote and secured it, there was a wrangle between the two gentlemen, during which, as Mr. Engledrum alleges, Mr. Bipping called him "a thief." For this Mr. Engledrum has begun a suit for slander against Mr. Bipping, laying his damages at $5,000.

STATEN ISLAND.

The Town Board of Castleton have at last appointed a Supervisor in the person of James Reilly, of New-Brighton, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charles A. Herpich.

Charles Wilson and Charles Stephenson, the two men who were arrested while engaged in circulating counterfeit trade dollars among the storekeepers of New-Brighton, were yesterday taken to Brooklyn and delivered over to the United States authorities.

Mrs. Jacob Schaub, living at Lattingtown, about three miles from Glen Cove, retired on the night of Wednesday last apparently well. She awoke her husband about 3 o'clock next morning when he found her bleeding copiously from the mouth. She died before medical aid could be procured. Coroner Baylies held an inquest, Dr. Autmuller making an autopsy, and a verdict was rendered of death from hemorrhage of the lungs.

LONG ISLAND.

Isaac Wicks, a veteran of the war of 1812, is living at Bay Shore, and is 95 years old.

The rubber factory at Setauket was sold, under foreclosure, by Joseph Ridway, Receiver, on Thursday. It was purchased by Lymar B. Smith, of Smithtown, for $20,000, and is still subject to a second mortgage of $7,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

The ticket office at Brick Church, on the Morris and Essex Road, was broken into Thursday and robbed of $56 in money.

Mrs. Anthes, of Linden, had her pocket picked of $75 at the New-Jersey Central Railway Depot, in Elizabeth, Friday evening.

A black snake about five feet long was killed in the road near Oaklank, Berren County, the other day with a garter snake three feet long two-thirds of the way down his throat.

The Irish Gentlemen's Eleven will play a match at cricket with 15 members of the St. George's Club, at the foot of Eighth-street, Hoboken, next Friday and Saturday. Wickets will be pitched each day at 10:30 A. M.

Several freight cars became detached from a Pennsylvania Railroad train at Monmouth Junction yesterday morning, and dashed into the train when its speed was slackened. Four cars were wrecked and travel was delayed.

The Coroner's jury who have been investigating the circumstances surrounding the death of James Carroll, the Essex-street bar-keeper, who died in St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, last Tuesday, yesterday returned a verdict charging Martin Noon with the homicide.

The Paterson locomotive shops are much delayed in filling orders from the difficulty in getting supplies, such as air-brakes, bells, gauges, &c., the makers of these articles having orders on hand for months ahead. Last year at this time such orders were filled at 24 hours' notice.

Two colored boys named Stewart, living at Spring Valley, Bergen County, took down an old shot-gun from a shelf the other day, and were playing with it when it fell to the floor and was discharged, the charge of buckshot blowing off the top of the head of Charles, the younger of the brothers, aged 9 years. Coroner Yerkes viewed the body and deemed an inquest needless.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

By steam-ship City of Mexico, for Savannah—W. C. Andrews, and daughter, F. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John Riley, Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Kotchum and child, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Berry, A. C. Burfitt, L. Eaglestone, E. B. Fitzgerald, Godfrey Schadewell, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Moses and child, F. W. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. A. Meyers and daughter, Lester Hubbell, Miss E. Lounker, E. A. Bowers, Henry Lounker, F. A. Hull, J. D. R. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. Middleton, J. O. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Drayton, J. J. Crane, B. Brady, E. G. Davis, Antonio Sequera, E. M. Buez, D. J. McLoone, A. Connolser, A. F. Overton, Mrs. J. B. Duckworth and three children, Mrs. E. R. Kellogg, L. Geiger, M. Crane, G. Plumkey, J. Kyles, A. T. Churchill, John Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bunce and child, L. Hess, Mrs. S. J. Dillon, Miss Annie Hess, E. E. Spooner, Joseph Spire, M. J. Shandley, John Reaghan, J. Elbe, C. W. Magridge, M. Sheedy.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

By steam-ship Germanic, from Liverpool—Miss Sarah Ashtam, R. Percy Alden, Mrs. R. Percy Alden, G. Elstest Amoss, J. W. Amory, Mrs. Baker, J. H. Billings, H. Butler, Mrs. A. R. Bohn, A. N. Beckwith, John Burke, E. D. Bottomly, J. E. Card, Mr. Chomondly, G. S. Conklin, David Close, Mrs. M. C. Close, Miss Close, Miss H. A. Close, J. E. Callender, Jr., Joseph Cox, G. Crocker, Mrs. Charles Crocker, Miss H. Crocker, Mrs. Carr, Miss Carr, Harry Connell, Mrs. Harry Connell, the Rev. Dr. Conrad, C. C. Cuyler, W. J. Demorest, E. S. Dana, David Dows, Jr., Miss Linda Dows, Miss R. W. Dows, Mrs. A. Dows, J. G. Devin, Mrs. J. C. Devin, Louis Dunlap, Mrs. Louis Dunlap, J. H. P. Dodge, Mrs. C. L. Dodge, Miss C. V. Dutlina, Miss M. E. Dutlina, Miss M. Dutlina, Dr. A. F. Dutlina, C. S. Dutlina, H. M. Day, Mrs. H. M. Day, S. H. Dick, Dr. R. H. Darby, Mrs. R. H. Darby, Henry Eldert, Mrs. Henry Eldert, R. L. Enge, A. W. Evarts, A. Flint, Mrs. A. Flint, Mrs. Franck, Joseph Freokelton, C. H. Fargo, F. R. Fargo, James G. Foster, John H. Fisher, H. Gloen, Mrs. H. Gloen, Master R. M. Gloen, Miss J. P. Gloen, Master H. Gloen, Miss Lucy Gloen, Thomas Garry, the Hon. W. W. Goodrich, Mrs. W. W. Goodrich, Miss J. Goodrich, Miss M. Goodrich, Mrs. E. H. Garner, Miss Garner, Miss Garner, Julius Grimm and friend, R. Henry, Mrs. R. Henry, J. L. Hardee, Ormerod Heyworth, Miss F. E. Hoyt, Charles T. Jones, Mrs. Charles T. Jones, C. D. Jaccard, Frank R. Johnson, Mrs. R. L. Johnson, Miss F. R. Johnson, Charles Johnson, L. J. Jordan, Mrs. L. J. Jordan, R. D. Jordan, Jr., M. K. Jesup, Mr. Kohl, Mrs. Kohl, Miss Kohl, Mr. Kimball, W. S. Kimball, Robert Kell, George Killeen, D. W. S. Kesner, A. G. Kingsland, Mrs. A. G. Kingsland, Samuel Lecraysky, G. Loeb, Mr. Lawtey, P. Lawtey, S. G. Lewis, W. Lauer, Mrs. W. Lauer, Master E. Lauer, Master M. Lauer, Mrs. Thomas H. McCutchen, John McClymont, M. Maurer, T. E. Morrison, Mrs. T. E. Morrison, T. E. Morrison, Jr., James Morgan, W. H. Mosenle, Mr. Messrius, W. S. Moreen, the Rev. George Muller, Mrs. George Muller, J. P. Marquand, Mr. Marquand, the Rev. J. H. Munroe, Victor E. Mauser, J. Maybrick, E. Milner, W. A. Murray, Mrs. W. A. Murray, Mrs. Hugh McDowell, F. R. Mitter, W. Nathan, A. H. Neff, Mrs. A. H. Neff, Thomas Oliver, Henry A. Oakley, Miss Olmsted, John G. Paynter, D. M. Porter, Mrs. D. M. Porter, D. Patorach, the Rev. Dr. W. Paton, Charles F. Prohn, Capt. Pavy, Mrs. Pavy, the Hon. Edwards Pierrepont, Mrs. Edwards Pierrepont, W. H. Roe, Mme. Roche, H. J. Ridway, Mrs. H. J. Ridway, Master A. B. Ridway, R. C. Richardson, Edward Sturges, Mrs. Edward Sturges, Gideon Soull, H. Stern, C. E. St. John, Mrs. C. E. St. John, Charles Speck, William Shaffer, Mrs. Stutenraueh, Miss Stutenraueh, Dr. Marion Sims, Mrs. Marion Sims, Miss Sims, Elliott F. Shepard, Fitch Shepard, F. A. Schwab, E. F. Stewart, W. K. Sullivan, Miss Shaw, Miss Rachael Sanger, Miss Emma Sanger, Miss J. Speyer, Alexander Sinclair, J. D. Smyth, William Sibley, J. R. Turnbull, Mrs. R. J. Turnbull, Miss Turnbull, Pitt Taylor, S. Uhlman, Mrs. S. S. Uhlman and child, T. O. Yerkes, Cornelius W. Vanderbilt, Joseph H. Voss, R. T. Webb, G. W. Wilton, F. Wallbusch, Miss Watson, Dr. Warder, L. White, Mrs. L. White, Master S. White, Miss G. White, Miss G. S. Johnson, Mrs. M. E. Jesup.

In steam-ship Oder, from Bremen—G. Schirmer, C. Hensel, Misses Mathilde and Amalie Mencke, Lewis and Mrs. Pauline Goodmann, A. Heller, Eduard and Mrs. Bertha Kaeppel, W. Michaelsen, Victor and Mrs. Louise Weisaner, Miss Caroline Heller, Carl Pauli, Dr. Oswald Gundelach, Eduard Stieglitz, R. Sangmeister, Alonzo Blum, Otto Mayer, R. Hirschberg, C. D. A. Hansen, Miss E. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Inspector G. Ernst, J. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Borgfeldt, Gustav and Miss Fannie Schirmer, Richard and Mrs. Hedwig Pohlmann, R. Boivie, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kann and children, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Strauss, Mrs. Caroline Pfaltzer, Mrs. Ida Seamrod, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mulhens, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Von Gundell, Miss Marie Ehrentheuber, Morris Rosenheim, F. Muller, Johann Blohm, Miss Helene Pesel, Henry and Mrs. Christine Kammann and child, Gevert Pape, Ernst T. Kugler, J. Meeks, Leon Reichstahler, Mr. Kramm and Miss Emma Robach, Mrs. Louise Meyer and children, Conrad Boschen, Henry Semken, Peter Asgood, L. Immen, W. Lamping, H. and Mrs. Sarah Maseman and children, Anna Beesmann, George Schilling, Miss Louise Riedel, Adolph and Mrs. R. Dombrowski and child, S. Katzenstein, Mrs. Caroline Heller, Mrs. Angelika Siller and children, Hugo Baumann, Miss Mathilde Reinhards, F. and Mrs. Bertha Brockmeyer, Miss Alice Kohler, Miss Anna Dieckmann, H. and Mrs. Anna Hetzgerd, F. W. Tholke, D. Bohnker, Mrs. Minna Link, Albert Lootmann, Albert Strauss, C. A. Woolley, L. Goldsmith, Henry Voleker, W. and Mrs. Marie Berg and children, Mrs. Lange and child, Max Oppenheimer, Isidor Reinstein, Salamon Schonberber, G. Gennert, George A. Wehrheim, Mrs. Sophie Merk, Mrs. Cecilie Friedmann, A. Jolenklevics, J. Rheinheimer, Miss Clara Ehrmann, John H. and Mrs. Pelicine Meyer, Miss Doris Haase, Mrs. Elise Winner, Mrs. Auguste Kricke, Miss Cecilie Gaal, George M. and Mrs. Balbina Rothstadt, T. Geyer, H. C. Riedel, Carl and Miss Auguste Schaller, Edward Saiser, Mr. Schobinger, Miss Sophie Neubeck, Miss M. Fleck, Hinrich Barbs, Miss Anna Offermann, Miss Auge Oetje, Miss Bertha Mahlstedt, Marie Hiener, Alfred Rathjens, Abraham Schreier, Mr. Burmeister, Miss Eva Rothschild, Miss Regina Samstag, Miss Babette Rothschild, John Schuster, Miss C. Waldschmit, Max Weisenmuller, Mrs. Anna Hoffmann and child.

In steam-ship Australia, from London—R. Greare, the Rev. John P. Lacroix, the Rev. John C. Jackson, Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. Padbury, Mrs. Tiffany, W. H. Whetstone, R. Sharp, G. Lacey, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hallmann and daughter, Miss H. Telland, John W. and Miss Eva Freckelton, Capt. and Mrs. Saunders, Prof. and Mrs. Bindley and daughter, James Ralph, Mr. Rannand, Dr. Callaghan, Mrs. Farrant and child, Miss Emily Farrant, Mrs. Alfred Passey, Henry Adams, L. Barbier, E. Moulin, J. F. Barks, Mrs. Benson and two daughters, Miss Johnstone, G. Schoellius, R. Herbert, G. W. and Richard J. Corson.

In steam-ship City of Dallas, from Jacksonville—Miss A. M. Barber, Miss M. Rosebaugh, Capt. T. Billings, R. D. Ross, Baron Drury, M. Hewitt and children, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Knapp, Miss Ida Knapp, D. B. Rockwell, Miss Emily Ahearn, James and Clarence Oliver, James C. Munroe and three children, Mrs. A. G. and Mrs. Amelia Starke, Miss C. Starke, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Abbe, Mrs. E. H. Aerry and child, Mrs. J. R. and Miss Thomas, Miss Kirkconnell, Miss Cravasse, L. G. Thorp, F. W. Tilden, L. M. Shear, Mrs. J. H. Brush and child, Thomas Jones, George R. Burdick.

WESTERN UNION TIME BALL.

Sept. 6.—The time ball on the Broadway tower of the Western Union Telegraph Company's building, which is dropped at New-York noon (12h. 0m. 0s.) by the standard time of the United States Naval Observatory at Washington, was to-day dropped 1-10 of a second fast.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises	6:32	Sun sets	6:23
Moon rises	9:36		

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.	
Sandy Hook	11:37	Gov. Island	12:26
Hell Gate	1:48		

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, SEPT. 6.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Cornwall, (Br.) Williams, Bristol, W. D. Morgan; Richmond, Kelly, West Point, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; City of Macon, Keyson, Sav